

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 118

Logan POV

Four years later.

I was looking at my family as we all sat for a picnic in one of the gardens on my estate. The sun hung high in the cerulean sky, casting a warm glow over the garden. Gentle breeze rustled the leaves of oaks and aspens, carrying a **sweet** scent of the blooming flowers.

The pack was jubilant after the triplets were born. There was not a household who came to bless our pups when we celebrated their birth and then the first birthday. Usually the she-wolves had one pup at a time, but my Kylie gave me three pups. The Moon Goddess **was** kind to me. I didn't know what I had done to become the luckiest werewolf.

Katy gave birth to twins, Aidan and Aria, two months later. While Aiden was a carbon copy of his father, I was happy that at least Aria had our family genes. Ace was over the moon when he had his pups. He had recovered beautifully over the past months with Katy's help.

My best friend, my former Beta, was now King Ace. I think the Moon Goddess brought him close to me because he **was** Katy's mate. I couldn't have trusted anyone other than Ace as my sister's husband.

Ace's father had gone to an unknown location to join his mother, but when pups were born, he came to meet them. Katy told me that Cassie had knitted sweaters for her pups and sent them through Soren. It was a lovely gesture, considering Cassie wasn't used to doing any work.

I had heard from Alpha Derek that Luce was working like a servant in their household and he ensured she was nowhere near his Luna.

My thoughts were broken when the laughter of children echoed across the lawn. I rubbed my chest as warmth flooded it, seeing all five of them playing. We've had many summers at Ace's castle, but this summer, **we** invited them to our place.

I was sitting at a long wooden table on which was a bountiful spread of summer delights. With a contented smile, I watched my triplets, Kael, Layla, and Toren, playing nearby. Kael was chasing a butterfly, holding a bunny that was tucked under his arm. A while back, he had caught a rabbit from an under bush. What can I say? My first born was showing traits of being an Alpha wolf right from an early stage. His hunting capabilities were unmatched, and so was his empathy. He caught the butterfly after chasing it with unbridled enthusiasm, his laughter filling the air. And then he set it free.

Layla, my daughter, was the most spirited. She was in the midst of an animated conversation with her dolls and was having an imaginary tea party with them.

Toren, my youngest, was building a sandcastle with impressive precision, his small hands moving skillfully.

Kylie sat beside me, her blonde hair shimmering in the sunlight. She looked at me with a knowing smile as her beautiful blue eyes twinkled with joy. I intertwined my hands with hers, a silent acknowledgement of our unbreakable bond.

"It's **a** beautiful **day**, my Alpha," she **said** in her soft and melodious voice that had always brought me to my knees. Yes, right in the morning, I was on my

knees, eating her **pussy**, trying to coax her to have more pups. But she **was** reluctant. As she came, **she** screamed my name, but didn't agree with me. Soon, I would convince her.

"It truly **is**. I couldn't **ask** for more." I lifted her hand and kissed it. "Shall we have more pups? It's high time, baby."

She raised her eyebrow. "**Again?**"

I **chuckled**. "I will **keep** asking **you** again and again until **you yield**."

On the opposite side of the **table**, **Queen Katy sat** with King Ace, enjoying the afternoon with us. Their **twins were** engaged in a playful **tug-of-war with a rope**, giggling **away** to glory. Both **of** them **were** just two months younger than my pups. Their fourth birthday **was** round the corner. Katy's eyes filled with pride **as** she watched her Aiden fell down, Ace's deep laughter resonated in the garden.

"I think Aria is going **to** win," Ace remarked, winking at Katy.

Katy chuckled. "I don't think Aiden would let her get away so easily. He is just as stubborn as his father."

I couldn't help laughing at Katy's remark and others joined in. This easy camaraderie was what I had sought after. All four of us had faced so many challenges together, right from threats to our packs to our personal life, but it was the days like these that made every struggle worthwhile.

I leaned back in my chair, taking a moment to appreciate what the Moon Goddess had given me a beautiful scene before my eyes. My family and my sister's family was the pillar of my world. We were powerful allies.

The future of the Nord Pack and the Viking Pack was bright and secure with the young ones growing up under our watchful eyes.

"Grandfather wants to retire from the High Council," Katy said, looking at me. "He wants to spend his time shuffling between our kids."

I nodded. "I think he should. He's served the High Council for a long period. It's time he takes a rest and enjoys his life."

"So, will you convey our decision to him, or should I?" she asked, resting her head on **Ace's** shoulder.

"I'll convey it to him," I replied. "In fact, I'll go there and get him back with me."

"Cool!" Katy grinned.

A sudden burst of laughter drew our attention back to the pups. Layla and her brother had joined their cousins in the game of tug. Aria was with Layla and Toren, while Kael went to Aidan. The two future Alphas against their future Betas. Their squeals of delight mingled with the squeals of their moms who cheered them. This sight filled my heart with an overwhelming sense of gratitude..

An hour later, after the pups were completely covered in mud, grass and twigs, the mothers took them for a bath. Ace and I shared about the latest things that we were doing or implementing in our packs. When the moms came back with the pups, the pups raided the table all at once. Ace and I laughed at our wee little voracious wolves. Both of us were given duties to feed them and we took our duty seriously.

After lunch, the nannies came to take each of them back to their rooms. Tired and exhausted, the pups went off to sleep in their nannies' arms.

The four **of** us sat together and talked about various things. As the sun began its descent, and it started to get dark, I urged all of us to head back to the living room. I poured whiskey for Ace and myself and wine for the girls.

Kylie joined me on the couch where I was sitting and watching Ace play the piano. She whispered in my ear, "I think I am open to having another pup."

My **eyes** snapped to her. "Really?"

“Shhh!” **she** giggled, glancing at **Ace** and Katy. “Yes, we **can** start from tonight.”

A wolf **just** needed an invitation, right?

The End of Part One.

Contract with Alpha Logan has a Book 2! Yep! That’s right...Book 2.