

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 177

Biancha POV

“**Biancha**, this man **is** lying! I am your father,” Marlin said in a raspy voice. “Don’t–don’t listen to him!”

Enraged, Alpha **Jax** let out a **low growl as** he glared at Marlin. Without warning, he got up from his seat and punched Marlin in the **face**. With a loud, painful grunt, Marlin was on the floor. “Enough!” Alpha **Jax** shouted at him. “You kidnapped her when you couldn’t get your way with Erin. Erin rejected your advances because she **was never** interested in you. And since she loved Biancha like her daughter, you knew that without her, **we** would be devastated.” His chest was rising and falling. “Erin was **so** close to Bia that she cried and cried for days when you kidnapped her. May the **wrath** of the Moon Goddess befall you, Marlin. You’ve been a nasty piece of shit. The grief you’ve caused us is immeasurable.” He turned to Alpha Logan. “Alpha Logan, if you’re okay, I’d like to have this despicable person and keep him in my dungeons for daily torture.”

Alpha Logan pursed his lips. The air turned tense **as** emotions overwhelmed me. “You can take him with you, but honestly, I’d like to leave this decision to Biancha.”

I **covered** my **face** in my hands and sobbed. Marlin had destroyed my life as best as he could.

“Bia,” Alpha **Jax** came to me and knelt down in front of me. “Please don’t cry. You don’t know how happy we were to receive the information from Alpha Logan about you. You are blessed to have found a family like them. And we all want you back, too. Please don’t cry, little one.”

I lowered my hands and looked at Alpha Jax as the memory of someone calling me ‘little one’ surfaced. My chin became wobbly as I looked at him through tears. Alpha Jax wiped my tears. “Bia, we need to speak alone.”

I nodded. “Yes,” I whispered.

“You can go to our room, Bia,” Toren said. Our room, not my room. I think this was his way of telling me I don’t leave him. His anxiety was palpable through our bond. When I picked up his hand and kissed his knuckles, he gave me a soft smile, as if feeling reassured.

“Let’s go,” I said to Alpha Jax. As I walked to our room, Luna Kylie came to me.

She hugged me. “What do you want us to do with Marlin?”

Taking a ragged breath in, I said, “Please, can you lock him up? And lock Karen with him.”

“Whattttt?” Karen shouted. “Why lock me up? What have I done to you?”

I ignored her pleas and walked up the stairs, with Alpha Jax following me. As I climbed up, I heard Karen shouting and resisting the warriors. Marlin was kicking and threatening them, but soon he was overpowered. “I am going to make sure that you are killed, Biancha!” he shouted as warriors dragged him out along with Karen.

“You are doing injustice, Alpha Logan!” Karen shouted. “What about my daughters?”

Somehow, I steeled myself and allowed memories of them beating me and hurting me all the time to flood my mind. That helped me in making my

decision. I didn't bother looking at them as they received the justice they deserved.

In my room, Alpha **Jax** sat on the couch as he faced me. "I know you have tons of questions. But before you start, may I speak?" I nodded in response because I wanted to hear everything. He turned his eyes towards the window, gazing at nothing specific. "My pack is the last werewolf establishment. I ruled them with my chosen mate, my Luna. After that, there are tall mountains and dense forest. None of us venture in that area **for** obvious **reasons**. We had to stay alert because of the wild animals. They attacked my people or destroyed the crops we **grew**. In one such beastly **attack**, my wife died, leaving me alone to look after our only daughter, Erin." He took a long and deep breath as if remembering that incident. "One night when I was with my patrolling party on the borders of the, I noticed the most beautiful young woman. She-" He shook his head. "She just **stared** at me and I found myself running after her, my wolf screaming mate. When I finally caught up with her, I urged her to come back with me **because** my wolf had recognized her as our mate. She refused, saying that she had strayed and wanted to return to her home."

Alpha **Jax** got up and walked to the window, where he leaned against the ledge. I waited for him to continue with a bated breath. "Then?" I **asked**.

"**Her** name **was** Sheila. I **begged** her, went down on my knees, but she refused. My wolf didn't allow me to separate from her. So I stayed back with **her**, hoping I would convince her. Since I was very **far** away from my people, she led me to her home, which was **a** small cabin in the middle of a dense **forest**. **Scared** of her life, I asked her **to** come and live with me, but she refused anyway. I had to decide between my people and her. I couldn't **stay away** from her and so I chose to **stay** with her in her cabin. Sheila was... incredibly beautiful and mysterious. She knew how to survive in the **forest**. But the strange thing about her was that she was **all** alone. I **asked** about her parents or relatives, but she said she had none."

He turned to look at me. "I stayed with her for a month, and that was the most beautiful time of my life." His eyes turned watery, but he blinked **away** the tears. "One morning when I woke up, I saw she **was** gone."

"Goddess!" I rasped, feeling miserable for Alpha Jax. But why was he telling me **about** his mate? "I'm **so** sorry."

He chuckled sadly. "I looked for her **everywhere**, but she had just vanished. My wolf was going moon **crazy**. He would howl inside me without **her**. **As** I searched for **her**, I returned to my **pack** where I **realized** that how could I be so **selfish**? My daughter Erin needed me. My **pack** members **were** happy to have me **back**, and I resumed my position **as** **their** Alpha. But the hole in my heart remained. It **was** impossible to **forget** my mate." He ran his fingers through his **hair**. "**I** couldn't find Sheila, but one November, when I **was** on the borders of my **pack**, I heard a **cry** of a **small** baby."

Swaddled in a blanket, the little girl **was** crying."

He looked at me intensely. "That little girl smelled of Sheila. And me. Sheila left her baby girl in my care because she knew I would provide better facilities."

I gasped. My mouth fell open as goosebumps bumped in my skin. "You are-"
- "I couldn't speak through choked emotions."

He nodded. "Yes, I am your father, and Sheila was your mother. Sheila told me she was the last remaining succubus on earth. Her species was extinct because people would throw the succubus in whore houses. They were the perfect targets to get males. Many were chained and mistreated. So she had to keep herself hidden. She said that she was a nuisance to everyone around her and she would never be a nuisance to me. I think that **was** the reason she stayed hidden forever."

He closed the gap between us and knelt down in front of me. Holding my hand, he added, "You are a part werewolf and a part succubus. But succubus genes are stronger and so your wolf hasn't come out. It may or it may not."

When he wiped the tears from my face, I realized I was crying. "Bia, I couldn't find Sheila ever. The mate bond that exists between us faded several years back. I know she is dead." He swallowed thickly.

"You are my father," I stated, looking all over his face, feeling surreal.

"Yes, we both have the same eyes and color. Besides that, your features are quite similar to Sheila's," he chuckled affectionately. "When I saw you after a long time, I was overwhelmed with joy. Come with me to your home, Biancha. It's been ages."

"Father!" I couldn't help myself as I launched at him and hugged him tightly. Jax embraced me in his arms, inhaling my scent and hiding his face in the crook of my neck.

"I love you, little one," he said in a hoarse voice. "I'm so sorry for not protecting you."

We both stayed there for long. Finally, I knew my family. When I pulled away from him, I said, "Yes, father. I'll come with you."

"Perfect!"