

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 89

Katy POV

I was clueless about Logan and Kylie's intentions, but they managed to send Ace back to his pack by evening. He came to my room just before he left.

"Logan said that he is sending you for the competition. You better come, Katy!" He pulled me into his embrace and kissed the crown of my head. "You know my wolf is going crazy without you these days. How long can I stay without marking you? It's been twelve years."

I wrapped my arms around his waist as I buried my face in his chest and inhaled his scent to calm my frayed nerves. "Yeah..." I murmured, willing myself not to cry. I tipped my head up and said, "What if-"

He placed his finger on my lips. "Say nothing. Just come, okay?"

I buried my face in his chest again and we remained like that for a long time until Logan and Kylie came in. Logan's anger had subsided, and it was mostly because Kylie reasoned with him. It was reasonable for my brother to be angry because I hadn't disclosed that Ace and I were mates. "It's time for you to leave, Ace!" Logan said. His throat bobbed, and I knew he was going to miss Ace as his Beta.

Ace swallowed thickly. He stared at me as if committing me to his memory and then, without another word, left with Logan. As soon as they left, Kylie came to me.

I crashed on the bed, a mess of emotions, and cried, "If I just crash in his pack, they are going to throw me out!"

"No, they won't," Kylie replied, sitting next to me. "They are well aware of the fact that you are the sister of the most powerful Alpha in North America. They'll think twice before throwing you out. But that doesn't guarantee that you will be treated nicely. They are going to be rude, ill-mannered and Ace's brother-in-law is going to hate you."

"Thanks for the encouragement, Kylie!" I said dryly.

She chuckled and handed me an envelope. "But this is going to ensure your smooth entry in the Viking Pack and the Norton castle."

My brows creased as I took the envelope from her. I opened it and my eyes widened. "How the hell did you get this invitation?" Shocked, I read the invite.

Dear Katy Hanks,

On behalf of King Soren Norton of the Viking Pack, it is with great honor we extend this invitation to you. The blood moon approaches and we prepare for a time-honored tradition that is sacred to our pack - the Selection of the Bride for our future Alpha Ace Norton.

In this event, eligible she-wolves of the pack and other packs will showcase their strength, virtue and unique qualities. This is not just a selection, but it is a celebration of our heritage.

To enter this Selection, you should be eighteen years and above.

With the blessings of the Moon,

Soren Norton

Alpha and King of the Viking Pack

"O.M.G." I rasped. "How the fuck did you get this invite?"

She grinned. "Don't worry. You are going there tomorrow and I'll send two omega girls with you, along with a chauffeur and two warriors."

My chest filled with warmth, and I hugged her tightly. "Did you manipulate the invite?"

She started laughing. When she pulled away, she winked, and that confirmed my doubts. "I could've sent Shir and Fenris with you, but the Lunar Pack is also getting inducted in ours. They are going to be super busy! But if they find time, they'll definitely visit you."

"Thanks Kylie!" I breathed. "I hope they don't come to know of this discrepancy!"

She laughed. "Try your best to make it look legit."

For the whole evening, Kylie helped me pack my best dresses and every other thing she thought would be necessary for the Selection. She assigned me two omegas, Lily and Lilian, who were twins and red-heads, and were the best in the manor. Logan had asked Lily to look after Kylie during pregnancy, but Kylie had asked her to go with me.

Next day, just before I was leaving, Logan said, "If you feel you can't continue and want to come back, let me know. I'll bloody attack that pack and kill them all to make you the Luna. No one should dare to mess with my little sister!"

I chortled, shaking my head. "Logan, I am big enough to take care of myself." At the back of my mind, I knew that Logan was capable of destroying the Viking Pack because now he had the power of four packs with him, but if that happened, would Ace forgive me? Too many things were at stake. Kylie hugged me and said, "Call me whenever you can. I am here for you."

"Kylie, I am scared," I whispered.

"Shut up!" she rasped. "You are the boldest little wolf I've come across. Now go, and make us proud!" My brother, and sister in-law wrapped me in a bear hug before I sat in the car.

"Best of luck!" Kylie shouted, as my car sped out of the Nord pack. A car with two warriors, Lily and Lilian, followed mine.

The drive to the Viking pack was long. We arrived six hours later. I was so nervous when I showed my invite to the guard at the main gate of the castle. However, the moment he saw it, he bowed to me and directed us to go towards the west wing of the castle. "That's where the girls for selection are staying," he added.

As the car drove through the drive that led to the castle, I was mesmerized by its beauty. Ace was royalty, but I didn't know that he had left all this opulence for me. Activities filled the grounds as omegas and gammas buzzed around. The castle was a gigantic structure made from pink stone. Ivy climbed its walls. The tall arch-shaped windows added to the elan.

As I took a deep breath, I called Ace, but he didn't pick up, and I felt my heart sink. As soon as we arrived in the west wing, I showed my invite to the guard who was sitting behind a desk in the foyer. A few girls were milling around, and a few were talking to him.

"Miss Katy Hanks," he said with a furrow in his brows. He flipped through his register to check my name. My nervousness grew because my name was obviously not there.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at me. "Your name isn't here, Miss Katy." All the other girls stopped talking as they stared at us.

"There must be some mistake. Please check again," I replied with my breath lodged in my throat.

He went back to checking the register, flipping the pages, but he came back with a blank expression. "I'm sorry, Miss Katy Hanks, but you are not registered here."

To intimidate me, he crossed his arms tightly over his chest. I clenched my jaws as a shudder skittered down my spine. Fuck, I was going to be thrown out.

A girl in a group snorted. "Did she force her entry into the Selection?"

"Highly possible. Ace Norton is the Alpha of the Viking pack. Everyone is drooling over him and his money!"

"She looks like an imposter. We must inform the queen."

"She must have spent hours on her makeup just to look fake!"

A cackle of laughter followed with more snide remarks.

"Did she get dressed in the dark last night?"

I put my chin up. "It's not my fault that your register doesn't have my name. I've got the invite. I am Katy Hanks, sister of Alpha Logan Hanks. Are you going to disrespect me by asking me to leave?"

"Wow!" another girl sneered. "It's cute she thinks she's smart. Bless her heart."

"If she's claiming that she is Alpha Logan's sister, then why isn't her name included? She's totally faking her identity!"

"You should ask her to leave right now!"

Humiliation burned through me. These girls were toxic and mean as hell and they were my competition?

"Please leave," the guard growled at me.

I opened my mouth to protest when I heard, "Katy!" I spun and saw Ace running towards me. Relief flooded my chest.

Every other girl was stunned to see him. They bowed to him and some even blushed in his presence. But Ace was only looking at me. "You must be tired," he said, clenching his fists beside him as if stopping himself from touching me.

"Do you know her, sir?" asked the guard, surprised.

Ace dragged his gaze away from me and said to him, "Yes, Katy Hanks is the last-minute entry in the Selection. Add her name in the register while I'll take her to her room." Saying that, he gestured me inside the building with a beatific smile. I tucked a strand of my hair behind my ear and walked with him, leaving behind a bunch of girls to gossip.