

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 110

Katy POV

Ace's room was locked from the inside. I wanted to knock, but Kylie stopped me. She placed a finger on her lips and whispered, "Corella **is** chanting the spell to **reverse** the effect **of** her previous spell. If we go in, she will **get** disturbed."

I darted a nervous look. "But I want to be with him."

She held my forearm gently. "I understand, but let's be patient."

Patience was the only thing that I was lacking because I really wanted to be with Ace. Reversing the effect of a spell could have repercussions.

As if understanding what I **was** thinking, Kylie said, "Whatever the outcome is, Katy, you know in your heart that you won't **leave** him."

Swallowing the lump of emotions down my throat, I nodded. "I'll never leave him, come what may. Even if that means that he has **to** start anew."

"Great!" Kylie beamed. "So, would you like to wait here or go to your room?"

"**Let's** go to my room." I knew Logan would take care of Ace.

As we walked back to my room, I noticed how everyone in the **castle** bowed to me. It was odd. There was a time when they didn't even acknowledge my presence. In fact, I barely ever went beyond the main hall of the castle.

It was the first time **I was** seeing it from inside and I couldn't help but say that it was a breathtaking structure. The ancient walls were adorned with beautiful portraits of the ancestors and expensive fabric depicting the history of the pack. Tall chandeliers hung from the ceilings. Ceramic vases ran across the corridors with climber roses and magnolia, emitting an intoxicating scent.

Suddenly, a group **of** pups bumped into us. Their eyes went wide with wonder and they all bowed to me. I smiled as they hurried away, giggling.

"I can't believe you're getting married tomorrow!" Kylie squealed. "And boy, isn't this a beautiful castle? Logan and I can spend every summer here!"

I bit my bottom lip as I beamed with happiness. Marriage with Ace seemed like a dream come true. I couldn't hold my excitement.

Upon reaching my room, I went to take a shower. My mind went back to how the competition started. I was a wild entry and came out victorious. Instead of recalling what all I went through, I picked up my shampoo and cleaned my hair. F*ck it all. **I was** going to get married to Ace tomorrow, and that was all I ever wanted.

Logan called us **two** hours later. When I reached Ace's room, I saw he was sleeping. Logan hugged me and warned me not to talk about our past. "Though Corella has reversed the spell, she says that he will suffer from temporary memory loss."

I clenched my teeth as I stopped myself from crying. Did Cassie and Luce know what they **were** doing to the heir of the Viking pack? How could they **do** this to him? How could anyone do this to anyone? What kind of mentality did they have?

Logan cupped my cheeks and kissed my forehead. "You've gone through a lot, **Katy**. This **is** your final **test**. Stay by his **side**, and I'm sure that you will pull him out of it." He shook his head. "**I've** been so blind all my life to not notice this. If I'd known before, I would **have got** you married to him already. Honestly, I just-" he couldn't finish his words.

“Logan, **please don’t beat** yourself. All’s **well** that ends **well**.”

He chuckled and nodded lightly. “You’ve grown up, **baby** sis. Honestly, I am not liking it, but I guess **it’s** for good.”

I grinned and **hugged** him. Logan had **always been** like a father figure to me, **protecting** me from **every calamity**. And then there **was Ace** – **fiercely** guarding me. The process of Selection pushed **me to** struggle **and** forced me to **mature**.

I promised myself that instead **of** spoiling my children, I would empower them with responsibilities, fostering their independence and **self-**assurance, **so they don’t have** to wait for a rude awakening to learn life’s **lessons**.

Logan left with Kylie, who was **of** the opinion that she wanted to shop for herself and for me. After all, they needed to buy a wedding dress for me. I loved **her** enthusiasm. And thank the goddess, she **was** my best friend. **It’s all** thanks to her small maneuver in the invitation to Selection that I am here today.

This was my first time in Ace’s room. Not exactly how I thought it would be, but I was happy that I was with him finally. I slid next to him and, **as** if on instinct, he turned to me and pulled me to his chest. He buried his face in the crook of my neck and murmured, “Katy...“ ..

Goddess. I couldn’t help a teardrop that slipped out of the corner of my eye. My Ace was back. I closed my eyes and snuggled in his chest. It **was** amazing how I drifted off into a dreamless sleep.

I woke and stretched myself with a yawn. My entire body was so relaxed that I felt like I was on cloud nine. I turned to look and found myself staring right into the most beautiful hazel eyes of Alpha Ace. He was watching me intently with his head propped up on his hand.

“Hey,” he murmured softly as he entwined his finger in a strand of my hair.

“Hey you,” I replied.

He leaned towards me and kissed my lips. “I’ve missed you.” There was so much love in his intense gaze that I melted.

“I’ve missed you too,” I said, tracing his jawline. “Did you know I won the Selection?”

His Adam’s apple bobbed. “Yes, Logan told me. But I can’t seem to remember much after that before it.”

Feeling sad, I wrapped him in my arms. “You don’t have to remember anything, love. Take every day as it comes, okay?”

He pulled me to his chest and pressed me to his body, inhaling my scent. “With you, I’m sure that my future is secure.”

His words were all the encouragement I needed. “I love you!”

“And I love you!”

I lifted my head. “We are getting married tomorrow.”

“And I can’t wait for that.”

I lowered my head and pressed a kiss on his lips. He deepened the kiss, and I let him devour me because I knew he needed to feel me all over again.

Though I wanted to stay with him the whole day, the king ordered that the bride couldn’t see the groom until the marriage. He also ordered that I wear a wedding gown with a long veil and a long train.

Ace hated the order of not being able to see me. He attempted multiple times to come to my room, but Logan always stopped him. Kylie and I would burst out laughing, listening to their scuffle.

Next *day*, when I took a quick stroll through the castle, I saw how the place was buzzing with activity. Ivy and blooming flowers decorated the walls and expansive courtyards. The castle's great hall was the centerpiece of all the preparations. The space was adorned with shimmering tapestries, garlands of wildflowers, the chandeliers were draped with floral vines and by the time it was night, candles were placed in **every** nook and cranny, casting a warm glow around.

Kylie helped me dress in my wedding gown. She did minimal makeup on me, saying that I looked better without it. As the time for the marriage drew near, Logan and Kylie took me with them in the car to the Moon Temple, that was on the premises of the castle.

I saw that a huge crowd of the pack members had gathered around it. As soon as I got out of the car, the place was filled with a hushed anticipation and the sounds of clothes rustling and soft murmurs.

Through the veil, I **saw** Alpha Ace standing at the end of the long aisle, flanked by the council members and King Soren.

Kylie stopped at the entrance of the temple while Logan took me all the way inside to the main sanctum. I couldn't help but bask in my Alpha's commanding and regal presence. When I reached him, Logan left me, and Ace took my hand to help me stand in front of him. "You look mesmerizing," he said in a low voice, making me blush.

The Shaman started with the ceremony. After we exchanged rings, he asked for us to give our hands to him. Using the scared

knife, he made cuts in the center of our palms and joined our hands. "Alpha Ace, do you take Katy Hanks as your wife and Luna?"

"I do," he said without removing his eyes from me.

"Katy Hanks, do you take Ace Norton as your husband and your Alpha from now on?"

“I do,” I replied eagerly.

The Shaman lifted our hands and declared. “I announce you as husband and wife.” He left our hands. “You: may kiss your bride, Alpha Ace.”

And Alpha Ace lifted my veil impatiently. **As** soon as he threw it over my head, he cupped my face and ki*sed me urgently, like he couldn’t wait to marry me.