

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 112

Katy POV

Ace pulled his **fangs** out and licked my mark with **his** saliva. The **pleasure** he **was** experiencing **in** marking me was palpable through **our** bond. “**Now you’re** mine,” he murmured. Lifting his **face**, **he** looked down at me **with his** honey **eyes**. “But my wolf wants **you** to mark us.”

With my **chest** rising and falling, I said between short breaths, “I can’t wait to mark you.”

He stared at me intensely and in a **flash of a** second he lifted me up **in** his lap like **I weighed** nothing. He **cupped** the back **of** my neck and pulled me to his lips. “**Do it!**” he said and clasping my waist **with** his powerful arm, **he pressed** me against his chest.

His erection **swelled** in a matter of seconds **as he** kissed me with abandon. I was **sure** that my lips were swollen by now. **He** rubbed his hard length along **my** belly and, before I could comprehend, he picked me up by my hips and guided **me** along **his** length, all the way down to the hilt. I **gasped as** his cock stretched me again.

Curling my hands around his neck, I started moving up and down his raging cock. He brought his **finger between** us to rub my clit. My **eyes** followed his hand between us. It was the most sensuous sight — with him, rubbing my clit and with his cock disappearing into my **pussy**. Another orgasm started building inside me. I couldn’t help but bounce on his cock faster. I wanted him

so badly, needily him urgently, like I needed him to merge with me, with **my** soul.

Each sensation that cruised through me was like a whisper of silk against my skin, like ripples dancing furiously in a pond, like the intoxicating scent of honey melting on my tongue. It was **a** symphony of senses, or **was** it a cacophony? I didn't know. My climax reaches a feverish crescendo. I wanted to come badly, and I wanted to mark him.

My **fangs** slipped out, and my gaze darted to his skin where his shoulder met his neck. On instinct, he looked to the side, exposing it to me. Suddenly, the heat in my belly uncoiled at the speed of an asp. "Ahhhh!" I sank my fangs into his skin. **Ace** cupped the back **of** my neck tightly, grunting as I marked him, making him mine forever.

I let my fangs stay in his skin as my pussy fluttered around his cock and at the same time, he came into me, spilling his hot **seeds** in one after the other hot arc.

The mate bond between us snapped in like a missing piece of a puzzle.

Both of us slumped to the bed, exhausted, satiated, and utterly joyous. I didn't have the energy to move, so Ace got up and cleaned us both. He covered us in the blanket and pulled me to him. "Thank you," he murmured against my ear through choked emotions. "You've saved me from going moon crazy."

I snuggled my face into his chest. "I saved myself from all the suffering, love. When you left me, I couldn't think of living without you."

"Oh, Katy!" He just held me tightly and ki*sed the crown of my head. "I love you!"

"I love you, too."

Next day, we both woke up late because Ace decided **to** have sex with me until dawn. My Alpha was simply insatiable and now that I **was** his wife, we didn't have to hide and have it for as long as **we** wanted. Correction. As long as he wanted.

I slapped his chest when he wanted another round. "We have to go downstairs. Damn it!" I chided him.

"No, **we** can stay here," he said with a grin.

I smacked his arm and got up. When I turned to look at him, he was looking at me with his patent silly smile, with his arms cradled beneath his head. "**Get** up, Alpha Ace," I urged. I rushed to the bathroom to get ready, knowing fully well that **Ace** was **so** relaxed that he didn't want to get out of the bed. However, I was wrong. He joined me in the shower,

Marrying your brother's **best** friend wasn't on my agenda. I tried my best **to** avoid him, but I guess Moon Goddess had other plans. Marrying your brother's best friend is the greatest idea ever generated in the world.

Thankfully, he didn't pursue me further, and we joined King Soren and **my** brother, and Kylie for lunch. When Kylie's eyes went to my mark, she squealed in joy. "Congratulations!"

I blushed. "Thanks," I said, scrunching my nose.

Logan congratulated **Ace**. "I **can't** think of a **better** husband for **Katy**," he said, looking at my mark on **Ace**. "**To** come to think **of** it, how did I miss the signs that you were always so overprotective of my baby sis? **And** why did you come to me and become my **Beta** despite you having your own pack?"

Ace looked at him blankly, as if trying to remember. Logan realized his mistake instantly. "Hey, how about you and I go hunting at night?"

That seemed **to relax Ace**. Hunting was **a sport** that wolves **loved**.
“**Sure!**” he replied. “**I** will arrange for the hunt tonight.”

As we sat for lunch, I **noticed** how King Soren **was** quiet. I knew he had gone to meet his **wife** in the dungeons and **that weighed a lot on** me. **The** urge to voice my opinion about it **was** strong, but it would be **better** if Ace handled it. I didn’t want to influence his decision.

Silence settled in the air as we had our lunch.

It **was** Logan who broke the **silence**. “About the war

Rebecca’s pack. Do you want me to join you?” **he** asked King Soren.

He shook his head. “That pack is small. I can take over easily.” He looked to Kylie and said, “Luna Kylie, you have read the werewolf laws nicely. What does the law say about Lunas who have committed treason?”

The question took all of us by surprise. Awkwardness bubbled in the air, but Kylie handled it very **well**. “King Soren, the High Council takes treason seriously. The only law for treason is throwing the enemy in the dungeons. However, for the case to go to the High Council, it has to be filed there.” She avoided mentioning Cassie’s name tactfully. Keeping her form down, she wiped **her** mouth with the napkin. “**If** the **act** of treason occurs within the pack and is controlled, then I have read a **case** regarding it. It took place about a decade ago. The Luna was sent into exile for political reasons. She could not step into the pack, ever. However, the Alpha of the pack remarried after rejecting her.”

Another realization slammed in me. King Soren knew about this law. He had thrown Luna Cassie in the dungeons in a big show for his pack members. He was going to take his wife and mate out of the pack and keep her in exile in a secret location.

I snapped my head at Ace, who had a ghost of a smile on his face. So this was his plan. He had said that he wouldn't let her see me, and it all made sense now.

"I see," King Soren said with a satisfied nod. "Thanks, Luna Kylie. You've been of great help, not just to my son, but to me as well." What he meant was that he knew she had manipulated the invite and pushed me into the competition. But what he also meant was that he was happy at the turn of events because Kylie indirectly helped him uncover treason and bring his son out of a lifetime of misery by sending me here.

I felt Ace's hand on my thigh. He squeezed them lightly as emotions rippled through him. King Soren was a wise wolf and so was Ace. The apple didn't fall far from the tree.

Just as we were all about to finish dinner, an omega came to King Soren and handed him a letter. King Soren opened the envelope, and his expressions turned hard. "Alphas of Rebecca's and Beau's pack have joined hands and are planning to attack us!" he growled, slapping the letter on the table. "And there's no guarantee that they aren't hiding in the forest surrounding my pack in order to take us by surprise! Bloody sneaky bastards!"

Dread surged through me. Those Alphas were taking advantage of the fact that the Viking pack members were immersed in festivities. Taking us during this time was a great strategy. We were not ready for the war. Fear rippled through me when I thought they were actually after Ace and not King Soren. After all, it was Ace who Rebecca wanted to marry, and it was Ace who Beau wanted to replace. With their plans crashing down, they would kill him and exact their revenge on me.

"They aren't sneaky," Logan hissed. "They are idiots! Have they forgotten that we are allies?"