

# Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

## Chapter 97

Katy POV

Guests in the party dispersed slowly, but I kept standing there with a small group of friends because I wanted to watch Ace. He was sitting quietly, looking tired. Was it because our mate bond was warring with the spell cast on him? I longed to console him with a hug, but I realized it wasn't an option.

Shortly after, Ace left, and I retired to my room. It was so late in the night that I was sure that my maids and guards were sleeping. Tired, I changed my clothes and went to bed. However, just as I was about to sleep, I heard loud thumps and screams. I jerked up and sat on the bed, wondering what was going on. The thumps came from the nearby suite. I tiptoed to my entrance door and pressed my ear to determine the sound. Loud thumping on the door in the front of my suite continued. It was as if someone was trying to break free or asking for help. I opened the door and with my heart racing wildly and stared at the door across mine. Ace had said that there was no one else in the suites on this floor other than me, and Beau had said that they had vacated the floor above. Then who could be in here?

The light in the corridor was dim. Taking a rough breath in, I walked to the suite and was about to knock to save whoever was in there, when the light of the corridor went out and pin drop silence ensued. I felt a wave of terror and contemplated calling my guards, only to realize that the main gates of this building must have been shut.

A trickle of sweat ran down my back. While I was in the process of reaching out to knock on the door, my attention was suddenly captured by the apartment on the top floor. The soft glow of light from that seeped through the tall frosted windows, spilling on the corridor below. My eyes widened in shock. Was there some intruder? I had to report this to the guards downstairs. I started walking towards the elevator to go down when my gaze landed on the apartment and I stilled as icy fear plummeted in my chest.

Silhouette of a couple who were lip-locked came into view. The man pressed the girl to the window glass, her front towards me. He stripped her clothes and started fucking her from behind. It was difficult to make out who they were because the glass was frosted.

Discarding the idea of going to the guards, I rushed to the stairs that led to the top floor instead of taking the elevator. I was unsure if the elevator opened directly into the apartment and that might cause some trouble. So I went up a few steps, walked through a little hallway, and got to the door of the suite. It was ajar. Moans and screams had filled the space. My shock converted into anger, realizing that someone was raping a girl. Overwhelmed by anger and a commitment to righteousness, I hastily made my way to the room where the sounds were coming from. I was about to barge inside when the girl shouted, "Harder, faster! Oh, Beau!"

Shit! I covered my mouth with my hands, feeling extremely embarrassed. I scolded myself internally, convinced that it was Beau and Luce in the room. Gritting my teeth at my foolishness, I padded my way out. But...

"Gods!" Beau growled in between his breaths. "You are so tight!"

"Then fuck me harder!" she breathed.

"Ah, yes! I am coming! I am coming, Diana!" he roared and came inside her.

My shock was like a lightning bolt striking in a clear, sudden, and electrifying. Diana? What was happening in this castle? Where was Luce? The last time I saw her, she was chasing after Diana.

"Fuck, Diana!" Beau said as he gasped. "You are the best fuck in this world!"

She giggled. "Even better than Luce?"

"A hundred times better than her."

When I heard him zipping his pants, I quickly exited the suite and didn't stop until I reached mine. However, the moment I closed the door behind me, I found myself looking into a pair of beautiful hazel eyes. "Ace?" I whispered loudly, stunned. "Katy," he breathed.

I rushed to him and wrapped my arms around him, hugging him tightly. I realized I was crying when his shirt became wet. "Ace, Ace, Ace!" I said through my tears. "I missed you so much!"

He curled his arms around me and stayed rooted to his spot. "Katy, I wanted to speak with you," he said, not attempting to remove himself, which was a good sign.

I tipped my head up. "Sure," I said and kissed his chin. Why did I let him go? Why didn't I let him mark me?

His brows furrowed as he gazed into my eyes. "Why do I feel I have a connection with you?"

My heart stuttered, sadness coating it. The spell was so potent that he had forgotten me and that we were mates. "Because we are moon blessed mates," I said.

He blinked his eyes and pulled away. I was left with an empty feeling. "Katy, I don't remember you at all, but-" he pursed his lips and looked away. "Did you-" He stabbed his fingers in his hair. "Did you-"

I stared at him because I knew what he was asking about. I could've intervened, but I wanted him to remember it. Only then the spell would weaken.

He looked at me again and said, "Did you do something to me when I disqualified Diana from the competition?"

A grin spread across my face. So he felt the connection? That was all I wanted. I clasped my hand behind my back and walked mischievously past him. "I may have." At the same time, I wanted to tell him about Diana and Beau, but that would be of no good. He was under a spell and weak at the moment. Beau could become dangerous if Ace confronted him. He captured my arm and whirled me. "What did you do?"

I bit my bottom lip and stared at him through my eyelashes. "Wanna know what I did? Give me a kiss and I'll spill."

An adorable blush spread across his face. "Okay..." he said.

I teased, "But I didn't even win the first task. If the prince kisses the wrong candidate, won't it be seen as a bias?"

A crease appeared on his forehead. "There's no one to judge me," he replied, taking a step towards me.

My heart raced like a hummingbird's-rapid and relentless as he came to stand in front of me. He cupped my face and brushed my cheeks with his knuckles. "You are... soft," he murmured, as if exploring me again. He brought his face so close that we were nose to nose. "Your scent... it maddens me. Are you a witch?"

He closed his eyes and inhaled my scent. He touched my lips with his own, delicately brushing over them. A shudder ran down my spine and I whimpered. When Ace pressed his lips to mine, I moaned and opened up for him like a flower to the sun. He delved his tongue into my mouth and kissed me, slowly and softly. I planted my hands on his chest to maintain balance.

I surrendered to the dominance of his tongue in the kiss, basking in the power play, not because I craved it, but because I wanted him to remember us.

Every kiss with him after the spell was important. And I had to make the best of it.

He left my lips and rested his forehead on mine. "What are you doing to me, Katy?" he said, breathing heavily.

"I am trying to—"

He placed a finger on my lips. Exhaling audibly, he retreated a step and said, "Now, give me an answer."

I nodded. "Yes, I tugged you with our bond."

His mouth opened and then snapped shut. Suddenly, his phone rang. "This is urgent," he said. "I have to take it." He took the call and exited my suite, conversing on the phone.

Emotions choked my throat, but I was happy. Ara was happy. There was progress.

The next day, we got a tour of the Viking pack. Luce ensured I sat in the last car while she sat with Rebecca in the first car with Ace.

"Where is Diana?" I asked Alicia.

"She was sent home yesterday evening just after the dinner," Alicia informed me with a satisfying smile.

Startled, I jerked my head back.