

# Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

## Chapter 107

Katy POV

It was ambitious of me to wait for Ace to come to me in the evening, but one could at least dream. I sighed **as** I tossed and turned in my bed.

Unable to resist, I picked up my phone and called him, but my call went unanswered. Instead, I received a call from Kylie. We talked for an hour about various things. She sent me several text messages. After that, I called Ace again, but he didn't pick up the call. Exasperated, I closed my eyes, but sleep was nowhere close. The last task was tomorrow and I could help but think and gloat about making it in the top three.

King Soren had asked every contestant who was eliminated to leave, which **was** odd because those contestants could wait and enjoy the last task, or maybe just have fun around in the Viking pack. Suddenly, I realized that the entire building must be empty. Only three of us would be here.

My reverie broke when I heard a loud thumping on the door of the adjacent apartment. This time I got up to deal with it once and for all.

The next day, when I arrived in the main hall, I saw Alicia was there, already waiting for me. Where was Rebecca? I mentally scolded myself for sleeping late and not getting up in time. Had Lily and Lilian not hurried me up, I would have reached fifteen minutes later instead of five minutes.

King, queen, Luce, Beau and Ace were standing on the raised platform. Ace looked at me and pursed his lips as if trying to convey that

something **was** wrong. My heart stuttered, and I focused on our bond. Through the tendril of the bond that had strengthened a little more, I could sense his concern. It was a feeble feeling, but it was there.

There were a lot of council members and pack members. I guess the last competition was open for all to see.

“Why are you wearing racing attire?” I asked Alicia in a hushed voice.

“There’ll be horse racing!” she gritted.

Before I could speak more, a girl approached me and said, “Miss Katy, please come with me to the changing room to change into an appropriate dress.”

I followed her and as soon as I was in the room she closed the door behind me. Shocked, I whipped my head and found Rebecca standing there with her arms crossed across her chest.

She sauntered towards me and circled me, saying, “I know that if I physically harm you, your brother is going to attack my father’s pack. So I will not touch you. But-” she stopped in front of me and smirked. “I know that you and Ace are having sex with each other. And that amounts to cheating.”

I remained quiet, my jaw tensing.

She chuckled. “You are trying to seduce the groom so that he favors you all the time. Today, after the race, I am going to expose you. It is going to damage your reputation, you slut! So if you want, you can back out now, else face the consequences.”

I stared at her with my pulse thrumming. “Are you so afraid that you’ll lose?” I said.

Her brows raised, and then she laughed. “Oh no! I won’t lose. I will win, but after I win, I am going to make sure that everyone despises you because you cheated.” She shook her head. “This is your chance to leave. If you go, I’ll just tell them you’ve backed out due to personal reasons.”

Dread dropped in my stomach like an icy block as I stared at her, speechless.

She cocked her head and smiled. "I knew you'd take my advice." She

turned to leave and patted my shoulder. "Nice. Now I'll inform the others about your decision."

Rebecca opened the door and walked out, closing it behind her with a bang. As I heard her boots clicking through the corridor, my knees went wobbly. She had threatened me. She was going to expose me and Ace. Did she have no consideration for Ace? Was she so mean that she was going to talk about us to the whole pack?

With shaky hands, I dressed up, not wanting to go down like this. When I arrived over there, she was saying, "I'm so sorry, King Soren, but Katy Hanks has withdrawn from the competition for personal reasons."

Murmurs rippled through the main hall as the king's eyes widened. I **saw** how Luce's eyes beamed and she smiled, looking victorious already.

I went to stand next to her. Rebecca's eyes widened and then narrowed in anger. "What did I say to you about not participating?" she hissed.

I ignored her and addressed the king, "I am here for the last task, King Soren. Rebecca didn't understand what I said to her. I said that I will be there in five minutes." From the periphery of my vision, I saw Luce's face falling. The puckered lines on Beau's face made it seem like he had just tasted something incredibly tart, like a freshly squeezed lemon. And Ace- he smiled. I blinked my eyes slowly at him and sent encouragement through our bond.

King Soren took a deep breath in and nodded. He scanned the crowd and then turned to us. "The last competition is a horse-riding race. The route is already laid out for you, with clear signs guiding your way. There will be doctors and nurses along the path. If any of you feel dizzy, you may ask for help."

We were taken to the stables to pick our horses. Horses feared us werewolves. They could smell our wolves and so it was important that we calmed down in order for them to let us approach them. As soon **as** I was in the stable, my **eyes** went to a black stallion. His muscular frame and glossy coat drew me in.

Carefully, I approached him and was extending my hand when Rebecca came behind me and pushed me away. "This is my horse!" she hissed and grabbed his reins. The horse reared, neighing, sending Rebecca on the floor. "You asshole!" she growled and was ready to whip him when the stable master intervened.

"You can't whip the horse!" he said firmly.

Enraged, Rebecca snapped, "Do you know who I am?"

The stable master bowed to her. "I know who you are, Miss Rebecca, but those are the king's orders."

"That old twit!" she blurted and walked to another horse. "When I'm the Luna, I'll bloody change these orders and get this one killed first!"

Inhaling a deep breath in, I looked at the black stallion who was looking at me with fear. With my breath lodged in my throat, I approached it, taking careful steps. I extended my hand towards him and waited for him to accept me. He stared at me for a while and then came to me. A shiver of excitement ran through me. I patted him lightly and let him smell me until he was ready for me.

The stable master came to me with a smile. "Thunder is ready for you."

Alicia chose a chestnut horse with a mane that flew like a river of fire while Rebecca had to settle for a dapple-gray horse.

We reached the gates on our horses and as soon as the starting signal sounded, the gates opened and horses surged forward. Thunder exploded

from the gate at an incredible speed. He took an early lead. Alicia was enjoying her horse-riding, and I knew she would be happy to come last. However, it was Rebecca who I was worried about.

She whipped her horse. “Heyahh!” she shouted. The horse picked up its speed and caught up with mine.

The route was lined with the pack members, each cheering their favorite. contestant, waving flags of the Viking pack. I noticed that in every corner there was a doctor and a nurse with water bottles and other things. watching us.

I lowered myself on Thunder and said to him, “Boy, we have to win this race!” Saying that, I nudged him with my leg and he bolted, once again taking the lead.

Rebecca was close on my heels. She urged her horse with another lash and with a burst of speed, he inched closer to Thunder.

The crowd’s cheer reached a fever pitch as we approached the finish line. Rebecca was barely a few inches away from me. We were nearing the finish line.

With my heart pounding, I made a desperate surge and pushed Thunder to his limit. I don’t know how or why, but with a breathtaking burst, Thunder crossed the finish line, securing a victory. The crowd at the finish line erupted in applause as I slowed my horse and saw Rebecca crossing it seconds later, while Alicia was crossed several minutes later with a cool grin.

I beamed with pride and patted Thunder’s neck in appreciation. With sweat trickling down my face, I looked at Ace. He had a face-splitting grin on his face and was clapping thunderously.

I dismounted Thunder and walked to where the king was when Rebecca caught my upper arm and spun me towards her. “Now wait for what I do to you!” she sneered.