

# Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

## Chapter 108

Katy POV

Rebecca stormed her way through the field and reached where the king and queen were standing. I followed her and Alicia came after me. From the corner of my eyes, I saw that a large screen was hanging on the wall beside the platform where the royals were. They were watching us live on the screen.

“What the hell is wrong with her?” Alicia asked in a hushed tone.

“I don’t know,” I replied as I watched her.

King Soren was smiling at me while Queen Cassie and Luce were glaring. It was like the two women were giving me a warning that I shouldn’t approach them.

“You did extremely well, Katy,” King Soren said.

I bowed to him. “Thank you.” I shot a look at Ace who was beaming with happiness. Beau was standing right next to him, his hands clenched in tight fists.

“Excuse me!” Rebecca said loudly, attracting everyone’s attention. “I have something to say!”

King Soren gazed at her with a frown. “Yes, Rebecca?”

She clenched her teeth, shot a glare at me and said, "Katy has been cheating."

A tense silence blanketed the area. Everyone became quiet as Rebecca's words fell over them.

"No, she didn't cheat," King Soren replied in a stern voice. "We watched your race on that screen." He pointed with his thumb towards the screen behind him.

"I am not talking about the race," she continued. "But Katy cheated. She seduced Alpha Ace, and they both had sex during the competition. This means that Alpha Ace was biased. He disqualified Diana because of her!"

Ace paled while Luce and Beau relaxed in their disposition. When my gaze met with Luce's, she smirked.

Rebecca insinuated. "I feel that because she seduced Alpha Ace, all-decisions were made in her favor. And so she should be expelled from this competition and I should be made the winner!"

King Soren looked confused as hell. He glanced at me and Ace. While Ace was staring at Rebecca with disbelief, Queen Cassie merely picked up lint from her dress and chuckled.

Queen Cassie said, "In that case, we have to expel Katy. This is a clear case of bias."

I have had enough of it. I stepped forward to face Rebecca and cocked my head. "Really Rebecca? If I have cheated by having sex with Ace, what have you done by having sex with Beau Jordan?"

Rebecca's face turned ashen as her eyes widened in shock. "You!" she shouted. "You have the audacity to accuse me solely to conceal your own misdeeds?"

I scoffed. "I wish that was the case."

“Katy!” Luce shouted, her voice booming in the field. “You have the audacity to accuse my husband, you bloody cheater! You have no evidence, but I have the evidence against you and Ace. We heard loud thumping and moans and groans of sexual noises from your floor.”

I shook my head. “I pity you, Luce. That day when I had taken you to Rebecca’s room, she wasn’t there because she was with Beau. Despite your husband’s repeated infidelity, you choose to stand by his side, driven solely by your ambition to become the Luna of the Viking pack.”

“What?” she blabbered. “This–this is ridiculous!” She looked at her mother. “Mother, you have to do something. Expel her from the **pack!**”

“Yes!” Queen Cassie shouted at me. “Get out before I call the guards! You are such a pathetic liar.”

Murmurs exploded in the field about me being a liar and cheater.

I took a ragged breath. “Kylie!” I shouted. “Logan!” A pin drop enveloped the audience as my brother and his wife walked through the crowd and made their way towards me. They came to stand right behind me. I crossed my arms across my chest.

“She is trying to intimidate us by calling her brother,” Rebecca said.

“Yes, if you think we are going to get scared, then you are mistaken, Katy!” Queen Cassie supported Rebecca. “The decision is final. You are expelled.”

I turned to Luce. “You were talking about evidence? Here it is,” I said, pointing towards the screen. A video of Beau having sex with Diana appeared. Audience gasped. But that’s not where it ended. Another video in which Beau was having sex with Diana and Rebecca played on the screen. From the periphery of my vision, I saw Rebecca going pale. Good. Because there was more.

I had given this video proof to Ace long back and asked him to play it if required. It was his idea to put the screen here to watch us live.

“This–this is fake!” Rebecca squeaked, as Luce didn’t know where to look.

“Oh no, it isn’t fake,” Kylie said. “I’ve got it tested by the IT people. I’ll pass a copy to you and you can get *it* tested as well.”

“And guess what?” I added. “After every elimination round, the contestants had to leave the pack, but–” I turned my head to look at Logan, who nodded. He mind linked the warriors he had sent with me. Within a few seconds the crowd parted, and the warriors came in holding a very shaken up Diana by her upper arms. I continued, “Diana never left the Viking pack. She was holed up in Beau’s apartment **all** this time.” Turning my attention back to Luce, I said, “The loud thumping and moans and groans that you heard were that of Diana, Rebecca and Beau!”

“You are wrong!” Rebecca screamed.

I shook my head. “Rebecca, I am not wrong. These videos have revealed your truth, but not the complete truth!”

“What do you mean?” she hissed.

Kylie handed me a paper, which I gave to the king. “According to this, Rebecca isn’t even eighteen. In a month’s time, she will be eighteen, currently being seventeen years and eleven months old. As a result, she should be disqualified from the competition since she did not meet the minimum age requirement of eighteen.”

Rebecca’s mouth dropped to the floor as Queen Cassie went speechless and Luce started crying.

“How did you find out?” Rebecca blurted.

I was on a roll. “Queen Cassie and Luce plotted along with her father to hide your age and send you for this competition,” I revealed. “Isn’t it, Queen Cassie?”

“No, you are lying!” she rasped. “My king!” She held King Soren’s hand, who looked dumbfounded. “I haven’t done this. It was Luce’s idea, not mine. I—I-”

“No, it wasn’t Luce’s idea!” Logan growled. “This was your idea, Queen Cassie! When Kylie stumbled upon this information about Rebecca during her research, I went to meet Rebecca’s father last night. Initially, he denied it, but when I threatened to take him to the high council for his alleged cheating, he confessed. He said that you didn’t want Katy to marry Ace.” Logan gritted his teeth. “But the truth is you wanted your daughter, and son-in-law to be the Luna and Alpha of the pack. You called Corella to weaken Ace’s powers **so** that he doesn’t become the Alpha of the Viking pack!”

“No! I never did that!” Cassie rasped. “This is-”

“Do you want me to play the conversation between me and Rebecca’s father?” Logan retorted. “I wanted to reveal the truth to the king earlier, but **it was** Katy who stopped me. She wanted to give you a clean exit, but I guess some people are so malicious that they don’t deserve a clean exit!”

Cassie fell on her knees in front of King Soren, crying. “My king, this is all a web of lies. I did nothing. I want Ace to be the Alpha of the Viking pack.”

“Mother!” Luce yelled. “How can you ditch me?”

I couldn’t stop myself. “If you wanted Ace to be the Alpha of the pack, why did you allow a witch to cast a spell on him so that he forget his mate? You didn’t want your son to be the Alpha just because you hated me? I am yet to see a mother as vicious as you. Do you know that the spell you have cast upon Ace can permanently damage his memories? Is that what you want?”

Kylie placed a hand on my shoulder. “I have brought Corella with me,” she said in a soft voice. “She will reverse the spell.”

I sagged in relief at her words and turned to hug her. Kylie had been my pillar of support. Logan enveloped us both in his bear hug. I sensed Ace's presence next to me, and **as** soon as I turned to him, he wrapped me in his embrace.

"I'm so sorry for what happened to you," he murmured, kissing my head.

My poor Alpha. He was the one who had endured so much, and was now offering me comfort? I buried my face in his chest and cried for both of us.

"My king!" Cassie sobbed. "They are all just trying to tarnish my reputation. This is her ploy. Katy is so desperate to be the Luna of the Viking pack, that she wants to overthrow me."

"Enough!" King Soren shouted, his voice echoing in the field.