

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 109

Katy POV

King Soren's **anger** erupted like a dormant volcano. His eyes, that were once **as** gentle as tranquil waters, were stormy **as** he glared at Cassie. "I didn't know that you were plotting so much under my nose. I trusted you so much and you've broken my trust!" He looked... hurt. "Guards! Arrest Queen Cassie for treason!"

"Treason?" Cassie stared at him with wide eyes in disbelief. "My king, this **is** preposterous. How have I committed treason?"

"You went against the future Alpha of the Viking pack. That is treason. You colluded with someone else to bring him down. That is treason. You disrespected the ancient tradition of the pack and tried to change its natural path. That is the greatest treason!"

"My king-" she cried. "All the allegations are untrue!"

King Soren disregarded her pleas. He snapped his head towards Luce and Beau. "From this day onwards, you both will no longer be a part of the Viking pack. You are expelled and now regarded as our enemies. If you dare to step into this pack's territory, you will be thrown in the dungeons!"

"Fa-father!" Luce rasped as she fell on her knees. "Please, just listen to me..." Her chin quivered as she clasped her hands in front of her king. Beau stood behind her, looking like he had seen a ghost.

“No!” Soren growled, his eyes flashing amber. “Get out of this pack. You will go empty-handed, without a single cent or scrap of fabric. You will be disowned and lose all rights to this pack, starting from today.”

Luce was stunned. She sat there motionless, her heart pounding. The weight of her father’s decision pressed on her soul like a heavy anvil, leaving her dazed. She was like a figure standing in the hurricane of her own design. For **years** she had calculated, colluded, and schemed to remove Ace from the Viking pack. She went all evil and cast a spell on him.

All her plans came down crashing just like her.

I felt bad for her, not because of her malicious intentions, but because of her inability to understand Beau. He was infidel to her, and she wanted to make him the Alpha of the pack. Did she ever wonder if his promiscuity led him to reject her in favor of someone **else**? And then what would have happened? The ruling family would’ve been wiped out just like that.

Soren stepped back. “Guards, take Luce and Beau out of the pack now! And take Diana under arrest.”

“Noooo!” Diana shrieked. “Beau! Beau! What is this? You said you’ll make me the Luna of the pack.” She rushed to him and grabbed **Beau’s** collar as Luce watched her. “Make this stop! You said-”

Beau pushed her down with a snarl. “Shut the fuck up, bitch!” Without looking at Luce, he stormed out of the field with guards following him. **Luce** continued to sit there, stunned as hell.

I **had always** thought that King Soren was a kind ruler with a heart of gold. But I guess I hadn’t seen his **fierce** side. He didn’t **spare** anyone. He would **have** spared his wife, but for the pack, he showed how just he **was**. It was sort of an eye-opener for me. King Soren conveyed to everyone in his pack that no one was above loyalty to the pack. Betrayal comes with a high cost – **disaster**.

As if he wasn't over, he turned to **Rebecca**. This time, his **face** twisted with anger. "You fooled the entire pack by faking your age. Not only that, **you** enticed Luce's husband to win the Selection. And now when you lost, you accused Katy of rigging the competition. **Had** Alpha Logan not pointed out this to me, I would have never come across your deceit. Hence, I, Alpha **Soren**, announce a war over **your** pack!"

Rebecca's mouth **fell** open as **her** lips trembled **as if** she wanted to **speak** something, but words couldn't **escape** her mouth. "**Guards!**" he shouted. "Throw **her out** of the **pack** with all her belongings!"

Two guards came and picked her up in the air with her upper arms. She **screamed** and shouted and **struggled against** the guards, asking the king to **spare** her and her **father**, but King Soren's stony **face was enough** to show that he would **never go** back on his decision.

"**Alpha** Logan, I would like to talk to **you** in private!" King Soren's **voice** broke my reverie. He looked at me and I **saw** a **flicker of** emotions passing through them, like **he** was **tired of** this nonsense, like he wanted **to just get out** of it.

"**My king-**" Cassie cried. "Please listen to **me**."

But Soren circled **past** her and walked towards **the** castle. Logan and Kylie walked after **him**. **Ace** held **my** hand **and tugged** me inside. The result of the Selection should have **caused** celebration in **the pack**. **Instead, a** gloom **settled over all of us**. The **air** became polluted because **of the toxicity of** certain selfish individuals.

I **knew** Luce **was** in for a horrible **life** out of this pack. Beau's **elder** brother **was the** Alpha of his **pack** and so **Beau** was **always** going to remain at his **mercy**. **He** was going **to** cheat on her **every other day**, making her life **miserable**. **She** would **have to** endure it because, without **Beau**, she **had nowhere to go**. **Her father disowned** her. **Because of lack of** money, she was always going to depend on Beau and his family. King Soren's

punishment was harsher **than** simply throwing her in the dungeons. He **gave** her a lifetime **of** hell called Beau **Jordan**.

Rebecca thought that with the queen's support, **she** could win the competition, but little did she expect the turn **of events**. Her **pack was** much smaller than **the** Viking pack. King Soren's warriors would take **it over** in **less** than a day. She had a **reason** to worry and worry **endlessly**. Her **pack** would suffer complete annihilation **as a** result of her **senseless** ambitions, and her entire family would **be forced** to live **as rogues**. Whenever an Alpha would **seize** control of a different pack, the rival Alpha would either **be** imprisoned or driven out of the **pack**. There were very **few** takers of the rogue Alphas.

I curled my arm around **Ace's as I** walked with him inside the **castle**. Although I **had** this urge to look behind, I restrained myself.

When we reached the library, King Soren sat down on his chair behind a large mahogany **desk** with his head held in his hands. **Ace** left me and went to his father. "I'm so sorry..." he said to him, holding his shoulders and leaning towards him. "I-"

King Soren shook his head. "**No**, Ace. This is all my fault. I shouldn't have kept my eyes on my wife and my daughter. But I trusted them blindly." He looked up at his son. "I'm **so** sorry for what happened to you." His throat bobbed. He looked at Logan and said, "Can you ask Corella to **reverse** the spell on his asap? It's just too disheartening."

"Of course!" Logan said and took his phone out. He talked to Corella about it. Once he disconnected the call, he said, "I will go with him to his room where Corella will lift the spell, but-" he pursed his lips. "She is demanding a hefty amount."

King Soren clenched his **jaws**. "How much?"

"Fifty thousand dollars."

“I’ll give,” he said without hesitation.

“Cool! Then I’ll go with Ace to get the spell out of him!”

As soon as Logan and Ace left, I faced King Soren. His lips curled into a soft smile. “Katy, not only have you won the competition, you’ve also lifted the veil from some hideous shenanigans in my pack. I’ll be forever grateful to you.” He took a rough breath. “Tomorrow is the blood moon. You will wed Ace tomorrow night.”

My jaw dropped as surprise surged through me. “Tomorrow?”

Kylie squealed and hugged me tightly. “Yay! I knew it!”

I giggled as tears threatened to blur my vision. “Are you sure?” I asked him, because he had given so many rulings against his family. I was sure that he must be emotionally drained.

“I could never be **so** sure in my life, Katy,” he replied. “There’s no other way to rectify this mess, apart from getting Ace married to his mate.”

“Thank you,” I said as I let my **tears** fall. “Thank you so much!”

He chuckled. “No. It is all thanks to you, my dear.”

I swallowed thickly **as** my throat choked with emotions. “What about Queen **Cassie** and Luce?”

His **face** turned stone cold. “Nothing. Forget them, and I don’t want to hear about them. Is that **clear**?”

I froze **as** his alpha aura spilled out. “Yes.”

He softened the next moment, stabbing his fingers in his hair. “Luna Kylie,” he said. “**Please** take Katy back to her room. She must **be** exhausted. And I insist you stay for her wedding tomorrow.”

“Yes! I will not miss it for the world!” Kylie squealed again.

We both bowed to him **and** instead of going to my room, we went to **Ace’s** room.