

# Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

## Chapter 91

Katy POV

The garden was transformed into a magical venue. There were lanterns and fairy lights strung among the branches of the trees, casting a warm glow on the people beneath them. Soft music played in the background as a gentle breeze ruffled my dark hair which I had left open. Right in the center of the garden was a spacious dance floor. It was surrounded by tables draped in a fine fabric with candles and flowers adorning the centers.

Soft laughter and chatter filled the space. I noticed an omega with a tray of wine and picked up a glass. As I sipped my wine, I scanned the guests and my eyes landed on a beautifully decorated arch under which the king and queen were standing along with Ace and one other man, who I assumed was Luce's husband-the wolf who would get the position of Alpha if Ace gave it up.

Ace and Luce had a strong resemblance. Since I had already seen her in pictures shown by Ace, I could recognize her immediately. It was apparent that she had sent me the wrong invite because of the way she looked surprised at seeing me. Two things were clear. One, Luce was aware that I was Ace's mate, otherwise she wouldn't have misguided me with the help of an omega. I wondered if it was Luce who had omitted me from the invitation list. And two, her husband was involved in it with her..

Both were consumed by ambition. They were willing to betray even their own kin in their quest to rule the Viking pack. It was appalling, but after what Kylie had gone through, my experience with such people had enriched.

My eyes locked with Ace's and excitement buzzed through me. His lips curled up, but he didn't come towards me. There were about a dozen girls milling in front of him, each vying for his attention, which made me jealous.

"Hi!" A soft voice beside me broke my reverie. I turned to find a tall and lanky girl looking at me with curiosity.

"Hi!"

She gave a soft smile. "I know you. You are Alpha Logan's sister and Luna Kylie's sister-in-law."

I shrugged, smiling back at her proudly.

"I'm Alicia Carter, daughter of the New Moon pack's Alpha. She extended her hand to me. As we shook hands, she remarked, "I've heard so much about Luna Kylie. Because of her, my father had to do away with two of his mistresses!" She laughed and I couldn't help but laugh with her. "It's great to have someone rational to talk to here."

"I am lost here," I said to her. "Why?"

Alicia sighed. "The girls out here are so damn mean it's suffocating. I seriously don't want to be a part of this Selection. I already have a mate but my father pushed me to come here. Well, I'll just get eliminated in the first round!" She pointed to the group of girls standing in front of Ace. "That is the meanest group. Be aware of them. They will do anything to win this competition!" She jerked her chin to a girl in the center of that group. "And that's Rebecca-queen's favorite and Luce's best friend. The queen is going to make sure that she wins!"

I was about to say something when the emcee of the ceremony announced, "Ladies, ladies and ladies! We welcome you to the Bride Selection for the Alpha of the Viking pack. Tonight, our future Alpha, Ace Norton, will dance with all the contestants one by one. You have to dance with him and then introduce yourself. The groom will choose the first girl to dance with."

Excitement was palpable after the announcement as everyone clapped. All the girls looked at Ace with anticipation. Disregarding everyone, Ace walked straight to me.

My heart raced like a hummingbird as I watched him walking to me with predator intensity. I heard a soft squeak from Alicia. She giggled when Ace extended his hand to me. As soon as I placed my hand on his, he pulled me to his chest. I gasped, planting my hand on his chest to balance myself. Ace grasped my waist and led me to the dance floor.

The music started, and we started dancing. Our steps together were more like dialogues without words. Our dance was like an unspoken bond that was tying us together. I was so focused on him, I didn't look elsewhere.

The music came to an abrupt halt, and we both snapped back to reality. My cheeks heated when I saw the king and queen staring at me.

Ace held my hand and took me to his parents, where I introduced myself. His father welcomed me warmly, but his mother and sister were stoic. His sister said, "I don't remember your name on the list, Katy. Did you come here by mistake? I hope you haven't lost your way."

Some girls around us snickered, others stifled laughter.

I felt Ace's anger through our bond. Before he could speak, I said, "Thanks for your excellent hospitality, Luce. Plus, I'm here because I got an invitation and my name's on your list. You might wanna take a look at your memory. Anyway, did I miss the part where insulting guests became a sign of good hosting?"

Silence followed as Luce's face turned sour. From the corner of my eye, I saw her husband's lips thinning in tension. I didn't give her a chance to reply to me because I turned to leave.

The evening went on as he danced with every girl with a bored expression. A few tripped, and it was apparent they wanted to be eliminated.

I watched Ace dancing with them with jealousy burning through me. I wanted to kill all of them. Alicia was the only breather and distraction. While I was in the midst of talking to her, Rebecca sauntered towards me, donning a white dress featuring a red bow at its center.

"Hi!" she said, swaying her red wine glass. "You're quite chatty."

I cocked my eyebrow at her audacity.

"You shouldn't have talked to Luce like that," she said, her glass tilting dangerously. "Apologize to her."

"Mind your own business," I retorted in a low but dangerous voice. I was already on the edge and my wolf, Ara, wanted to kill her already.

Rebecca's face twisted in anger and in rage. Suddenly, she threw the red wine in her glass on me.

Girls around us gasped as Rebecca scoffed, "This is going to be your punishment for today!"

I poked my tongue in my cheek and repeated the gesture. I threw my red wine on her dress. She gasped audibly as her eyes widened in disbelief.

I chuckled, "Stupid. Throwing red wine on a red dress won't make any difference, you know? But red wine on a white dress?" I waved at the big stain on the bodice of her dress. "This is going to stay. Forever."

She looked like she could kill me, but she clenched her fists and pivoted to leave.

"You're awesome!" Alicia said, trying her best to not laugh.

It was strange, but after that incident, ten girls came over and seemed really friendly, like they wanted to be friends.