

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 95

Katy POV

The top ten contestants were now pitched against each other. Only the she-wolves with alpha and beta bloodline remained, while the omegas were eliminated. We were all taken to a special ring for the competition. I was not surprised when I saw Diana was with me.

We were called to fight with each other not according to who performed best or who had more points, but we were called by the draw of hat. I watched the girls fight. Each right action attracted points and each wrong one invited an infarction.

Rebecca wasn't called for a long time and it was obvious she was going to be pitched against me.

I watched Diana fighting a girl who had barely made it to the top ten. She was in the ring giving that girl a bad time. She had hurled a series of punches at her, altering them with kicks. Diana was good, and the girl opposite her was not as strong. Looking at Diana, felt like she was taking out the anger of her defeat from me on that girl. When the girl fell on the floor, with bruises all over her face and split lips, I couldn't help but pity her. If she was intelligent, she should quit now.

In the end, Rebecca was called in the ring against me. She looked like she was waiting for this moment. I was waiting for it as well. There were many girls who were pitching for Rebecca to win. While she bounced lightly on her

feet, I remained focused, my eyes locked on her. As the bell rang, the crowd's noise swelled to a roar.

We circled each other, looking for an opening. Rebecca initiated her first attack by throwing jabs at my head. One of her punches connected with my cheek, splitting my skin. Blood oozed, and she grinned. I wiped it with my sleeve and chuckled. "Is that all you have?" I challenged her.

Enraged, she threw more punches at me, but this time I ducked and weaved to avoid them. She started getting short of breath. Seeing that, countered her attack with a powerful kick aimed at her ribs. It connected with a thud and the crowd gasped. Rebecca grimaced and tried to grab my extended leg to unbalance me, but I quickly moved out and she tumbled to the ground, her belly hitting the floor. I didn't waste time and jumped on her. I straddled her, twisted her arms behind and forced her to submit. She shrieked in pain, struggling to get free, but I had outdone her.

The coach came and blew the whistle for us to stop. I got up from her and the coach picked my arm up to declare me the winner. Rebecca lunged at me, angry as hell, but the coach stopped her. "You will be disqualified," he hissed. She gritted her teeth and stopped.

I knew that this wasn't over yet. Luce was watching us intently, along with the others from a balcony that was built at a height. Ace was sitting there and our gazes locked. I saw him looking at me with wonder. I winked at him, and his lips curled up. Using that moment between us, I focused on my bond and tugged him. This time, his eyes widened in surprise and I knew he felt it. The first victory had the sweetness of honey.

"This isn't over!" Luce's voice on the mic broke our reverie. "The winner of this competition is going to fight the second winner. So, in this case, Katy will fight Diana now."

I chuckled. Luce knew I was tired after fighting twice with strong opponents, but she was doing her best not to give me a chance to be with Ace.

I wasn't given any rest between the fight, and Diana jumped in the ring immediately.

"Goddess!" she rasped. "I've been dying to fight you!"

"Me too," I replied in a monotonous voice.

A roaring applause around us was enough to show that the air was charged with tension.

"Go Diana!" Rebecca shouted.

As the bell rang, we moved towards each other with measured steps. Diana's aggressiveness was apparent in her demeanor. She threw the first punch, a quick jab aimed at my face. I deftly dodged her and responded with a low kick that landed on her thigh with a smack. She let out a snarl and attempted to kick me on my chest, but I grabbed her leg and twisted it, bringing her down. As she fell, I fell on her. She struggled, twisting her body, but I kicked her once more in her ass and she screamed in pain. I loosened my grip on her and she twisted and rolled, bring me beneath her. The next moment, her hands shot to my neck in a chokehold. I thumped on the floor to accept my defeat.

The coach came running to us and pulled Diana away from me. He picked up Diana's hand and lifted it, declaring her the winner. I narrowed my eyes at her and walked out of the ring. From the corner of my eyes, I saw Rebecca and Luce jumping in victory. The whole crowd went berserk.

Alicia came to me with a few more girls. "You just gave her the first task!" she growled. "Why?"

I smiled and shrugged. "She was better than me. Let's meet in the garden for the evening."

By the time I got to my room, it was already evening. I checked my phone to see if Kylie had responded, but she hadn't. A lot depended on her message.

Taking a ragged breath, I stepped in the shower, with Lily and Lilian fussing over me.

For the evening, we were all supposed to go to the main garden where Diana would be with Ace. Because of what I had asked in the morning, she would get to spend an evening with him and even kiss him. Ara growled inside me in protest, but I remained silent.

When I reached the garden, I saw an excited Luce and Rebecca talking animatedly about Diana's win. I avoided the two and walked to Alicia. On my way, I saw they had built a beautiful canopy, adorned with flowers for Ace to spend the evening with Diana. Every girl in the Selection was looking green with envy. As for me, I wanted to rip Diana limb by limb.

"Look, who's here?" Rebecca giggled.

I saw Beau standing in the distance along with the king and queen, sipping wine. He was in deep conversation with them. Ace was also standing with them, looking lost.

Nervousness skittered down my spine.