

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 94

Katy POV

My pulse pounded sickeningly fast. Now I understood why Beau came to visit me last night. He wasn't there to ask about my well being. He was there to keep me occupied while the witch cast a spell on Ace. Beau was keeping an eye on me. My gaze went to him and I found him looking amusedly at Ace, who was now sitting on a chair, looking like a caged tiger.

Corella bowed and left. King Soren announced the next task. "There will be a total of four tasks. The top five selected will be determined by the best of three rounds. The fourth contest will only have five contestants."

He handed the mic to Luce, who grinned like a cat who had eaten a canary. "Thank you, father," she said and turned to look at us. "Each of you will be divided into five houses for the first round. You will compete with those in your house and the top two will be eligible for the next task. Your first task will be combat." She pointed to a table on the side. "You can check the list of the houses you belong to over there. Once you know your house, proceed to the training arena in the pack house. Our warriors are going to assign you to the partners with whom you will fight. May the best win!"

As all the contestants walked to the long table on the side to check their houses, I stood there rooted to the spot, unable to drag my eye contact gaze away from Ace. He seemed dazed and, though he tried to focus on me, he couldn't maintain

Suddenly, I said, "There's something I'd like to suggest!" All the girls stopped, looking at me with confusion. Disregarding their gaze, I walked to where Ace was, along with his shitty family. I bowed to the king and queen, ignoring Luce and Beau completely. They had lost my respect already. Ace looked at me with... indifference. And that hurt so badly that Ara whimpered inside me.

"What do you want to say, Katy?" King Soren asked with a hint of amusement in his eyes. "Once a contestant wins a task, what is her motivation to carry on for the next task?" I asked. "This competition is to marry Alpha Ace, so that's your motivation," King Soren said.

"No," I shook my head. "There should be small rewards at the end of every task for the winner."

Some girls immediately snickered.

"Such an attention grabber!"

"She thinks she'll win?"

"What a pathetic woman!"

"How desperate!"

But I held my head high and continued, "At the end of this task, the winner will get to kiss Alpha Ace and spend the evening alone with him."

Luce's mouth fell to the floor. "What the hell! Who are you to make demands like this? Remember that you are nothing but a contestant and nothing else! So better not forget your class and level!"

Expecting her to protest, I raised my eyebrow and crossed my arms across my chest. This was the time to put her down and weaken her a little because if I didn't, I would lose my upper hand. "Don't you tell me about my class, Luce," I said in a lethally calm voice. "My brother, Alpha Logan, and my sister-in-law, Luna Kylie, control two large packs of North America. Ace was my brother's Beta and has a deep connection with Logan. They wanted to

invade the Viking pack and take over it just to present it as a gift to Ace, but they didn't because I stopped them!"

Luce winced while Alpha Soren and Luna Cassie stiffened. I didn't even bother to look at him.

I pinned Luce with my glare and continued, "So consider your class and level before you say anything to mine." I looked at the king and queen. "What you've done here is wrong on so many levels. I can slap a case against you in the High Council and they'll hear it. You've practically cast a spell on the future Alpha of the Viking pack, which has never happened in the history of werewolves!"

Luce clenched her fists as the king and queen stared at me with fear, but they didn't let it out.

"However, I respect your traditions and so I won't go to the High Council or go against you," I added. Ara cheered me from inside. 'Great job, Katy!'

That was all the encouragement I needed. Feeling calmer after my anger had come out, I lowered my voice and said, "I think most of the girls out here are going to agree on what I've just said. We all deserve a little bit of prizes at the end of a quest. And what's better than getting to spend an evening with Alpha Ace?"

Several girls cheered me this time, agreeing with what I suggested. My lips lifted into a victory smile, and I smirked at Luce.

Luce looked at her husband and then at her parents. King Soren lightly nodded at her. She turned to look at all of us and stared at me with hatred. "Miss Katy Hanks, you better not intimidate us with your connections! You are alone, encircled by wolves from the Viking pack. If this happens again, we will disqualify you."

Yeah, she was intimidated. I laughed on the inside.

She looked at the rest of the girls. "As most of you are interested in the winner spending the evening with Alpha Ace, we will make that happen, with the rest of us observing."

"Yay!" many girls shouted.

"This is a cute addition!" One of them said, "I am going to win it!"

Despite knowing that my suggestion had stirred up a horde of monsters, I was determined to take any chance I had to rescue Ace from the spell. During my witchcraft classes in school, I was taught that engaging with a person under a spell can weaken its effects. The interaction had to be relevant and powerful.

I looked at Ace and smiled, sending his love through the weak tendril of bond that I still felt. He didn't react.

We arrived at the training arena after we picked up our envelopes. The girls got split into five different houses. Five rings were made where we would be fighting.

My house included all the bitches, Diana, and her minions. I was hoping Alicia would show up, but she was with a different group where girls looked totally lost and scared. And Rebecca was part of that group. They wanted Rebecca to win at all costs.

The instructor of the training arena, a gamma warrior, blew the whistle and announced the names of the girls in each group who would fight.

I wasn't selected in the first round and the reason was simple-I would be pitched against Diana. She was just cracking everything, neck and knuckles included. There was a man with her, maybe her coach, and he was whispering things to her while they both stared me down. I rolled my eyes, yawned, and walked to sit on the side benches. I took my phone out and sent a message to Kylie. After that, I simply watched the girls who were fighting.

The omegas got wrecked in no time. After beating every omega in her pack, Rebecca smirked at the ones she had left badly bruised and injured.

The coach announced my name in the end, and I walked into the ring. I was astonished to find out that my fight was the very last one in the entire arena. Diana entered the ring and began jumping and throwing punches to intimidate me. I blew a strand of my hair out of my face as I watched her with boredom.

"Start!" the coach shouted.

With a loud banshee-like shriek, Diana charged at me and when she was halfway, she leaped in the air and aimed her legs at my face. I narrowed my eyes and just before she could hit me I spun to the left. Diana fell upside down on the thick ropes of the ring with her legs entwined in it while her head hit the floor. She grunted in pain while others gasped.

I cocked my head and watched her get up. She swayed, getting up.

"Go for it!" her coach shouted, fueling her anger.

She charged at me with her punches. At first, I defended myself, but then I sent two punches to her face. The impact was so strong that she fell down with a dislocated jaw and a loud groan. I knew she would heal in an hour.

My brows furrowed as I waited for her to get up, but she didn't. I gave the instructor a shrug. "She's gone," I said.

He entered the ring. "We have a winner!" he shouted and raised my hand.

Alicia came running to me. "Congratulations Katy!" she squealed.

I chuckled. "Thanks, but the fight isn't over."

She pursed her lips. "Yeah!! would love to see Rebecca going down."

Even I wanted to do that. But I had different plans.