

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 12

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 12-Blake:

My heart raced against my ribcage as Ares came back to his senses waking me up.

The effect of the Wolf's Veil running out of my body as I opened my eyes. My eyes searching the room which was once filled with her scent.

I couldn't help but growl when I saw Ryan sitting beside me.

"Alpha?"

"Where is she?" I asked angrily. My eyes scanned the room for her, but she wasn't there, not that I didn't know that already. Her scent wasn't in the house, and it seemed like it hasn't been there for a while now.

"What?"

"Where is my wife?" I growled before shifting out of anger. The fact that she had left because of him angered me. She had stayed the night by my side when I was in my most dangerous state. When even my pack feared entering the room to help me, she took the risk and did it. Having heard his whole conversation with her, I may have been unconscious in the sense of being awake; however, I was completely conscious as I heard everything that happened around me.

"S-She went to work, Alpha" Ryan stuttered and I growled over him. His eyes were wide in fear and his wolf whimpered feeling the danger that he was in. However, I didn't care, the man deserved more than that for crossing his limits with a woman who was his Alpha's wife.

"Alpha?" Mason asked wide eyed as he took in the scene before him. He knew that he couldn't approach me, one wrong move could be the end of both of them for crossing their Alpha. Injured or not, I was a lot stronger than the two of them combined.

"He asked for Natalia..."

I shifted back to human and stood bare in front of the men who looked at me as if I've grown a second head. The bandage that covered my cuts was torn,

and I knew that I would need a new one. But I wasn't going to let anyone touch me, no one but her. She had treated me when none of them would enter the room to approach me, she would be the one to do it when I was in full control of my action.

"Bring her back before I make you regret the day that you were born" I told Ryan who got up. Mason called for the nurse who walked inside only to blush at the sight of me. I rolled my eyes and sat on the edge of the bed as Mason opened the closet and handed me a pair of shorts and boxers which I assume he kept if I shifted despite the veil. I watched as Ryan ran out of the room and I could hear him yelling at someone to call Natalia, or to at least tell him where she worked. The men weren't even aware that she was the CEO of her own company, and that she didn't work for anyone.

"Alpha, is everything alright?" Mason asked. The nurse started removing the IV and the Wolf's Veil sacks. Their needles having been broken when I shifted, the woman knew that she needed to get new ones. I pulled out the needles from my hand and put on the clothes before glaring at Mason. His eyes studied my expression as he tried understanding what I was going on about.

"You allowed Natalia out of the house when I was in this state" I stated bluntly. When speaking of terms and rules, a wolf's partner was to be in the house at all times in case anything happened. She would be the one to take care of it, but judging by the whole case, I couldn't blame her for leaving; however, I couldn't understand how the men who knew the rules of the pack, didn't stop her.

"Believe me, Alpha, I tried stopping her..."

"But Ryan forced her to stay away from the room, and more specifically, from me" I said stopping him "you can inform him that the next time he insults my wife the way he did; me demoting him from beta would be the most lenient punishment he would be getting"

Her scent filled my nostrils as she entered the house. I could hear her talking to Ryan before knocking the door twice and opening the door. Her eyes widened at the sight of my blood which covered my neck, chest, and sheets. I had refused the nurse to touch and clean the wounds wanting her to do it. The nurse stood by the door as she watched me from far, fearing something happening to me, however, knowing better than to approach me after getting the order to stand behind.

“Blake? Your neck...”

“He was waiting for you, Mrs. Natalia” the nurse told Natalia who frowned in confusion. The nurse nodded and handed Natalia the bandages and sanitizers “the medicines you need are all on the table, he doesn’t want anyone else to touch him. If you need anything, please feel free to call me, there are more bandages, and different ointments inside the closets”

Natalia nodded and walked to the bathroom. I could hear the water running as she washed her hands, and she walked out putting her heels aside and walked toward me “you can leave us be, I’ll handle things from here”

Natalia didn’t look at me as she waited for the nurse to walk out. Then her attention turned to me as she studied my expression carefully before she approached me. She put the bandages on the bedside table and brought a piece of cotton, putting a little alcohol on it before gently dabbing the wound as she cleaned it.

“Aren’t you going to say anything?” I asked. I could hear her heart racing against her ribcage and her heavy breathing despite her trying to keep herself calm. The fact that she was usually holding her self-control in front of everyone was something that we all knew. But this time, things were different as I watched her feel visible pain for me.

“Like?”

“I don’t know, you seemed to have a lot of questions when you initially entered the room. Now it seems like a cat got your tongue” Natalia put the cotton piece away and looked me in the eye. My green eyes melted in her blue ones, and I found Ares relaxing at the feeling of her being beside me.

“We can start by how the bloody hell you managed to get to this state” I chuckled before flinching. The pain in my neck was intoxicating enough, the fact that me shifting returned the wound to square one didn’t go unknown to me. Natalia sighed and brought a clean cotton pad as to wipe the excess blood.

“I shifted when I woke up” I stated. She didn’t look at me as she remained focused on what she was doing, her moves slow and gentle.

“You had Wolf’s Veil, shouldn’t that control your shifting”

“In most cases, yes” It was true, the Wolf’s Veil was supposed to control my shifting. But seeing as I was an Alpha, the dose wasn’t enough to keep my wolf asleep for too long.

“And why didn’t you allow the nurse to clean and cover your wound for you? You do realize that you could have hurt yourself? The bite on your neck is yet to heal from the poison” She asked gently putting ointment on the wound. I hissed and Natalia pulled away slightly but I shook my head and watched as she put the bandage on my neck. Her eyes met mine before going to the scratch that went from my shoulder to my right chest. Her small hands worked their wonders as she cleaned the wound and I couldn’t help but feel mesmerized by what she was doing. I didn’t bother responding to what she asked knowing that she was right, I did what I have knowing the consequence of it; but I didn’t care, if they hadn’t done it when I NEEDED them to, and when my body was giving out. I didn’t want them touching me now.

I took her hand in mine stopping her making her eyes widen “I’m sorry, did I hurt you?”

Her gentle voice felt like music to my ears. My own heart raced against my ribcage as I feeling that I knew too well came back to me. Her eyes studied my expression which was calm and relaxed despite the state that I was in. I brought her hand to my lips and softly kissed her knuckle, closing my eyes as I did. The spark that I felt was one that I believed that I wouldn’t feel again, and seeing as it was with someone who I had deliberately hurt, it broke me more than I could admit.

“You took care of me when my own family was afraid of approaching me. You could have been killed but you didn’t care, you stood here by my side” I said looking her in the eye. Her eyes softened and she put her hand on my cheek; I leaned in to her touch as I felt the spark between us. The fact that I had called her Myla when I was being delusional didn’t escape my mind. However, she didn’t comment about it, and for that I was thankful.

“You’re still bleeding” she said shaking herself out of her sudden daze. I already knew that she didn’t understand what it was that she was feeling. Not yet anyway, but I didn’t care, I wasn’t ready for this myself. However, at least trying to fix things between us wasn’t going to harm anything, right?

She took a step back, and brought a new fresh cotton pad, the smell of alcohol made me scrunch my nose. Her eyes were fixed on my bleeding

shoulder and chest, and mine were fixed on her as she gently put dabbed the area making me hiss at the contact "I'm sorry"

She brought a new bandage and sat on the edge of the bed. Her knee gently touching my thigh as she raised her leg on the bed. I kept my eyes on her face, studying her expression, Ares was calm despite the pain, watching her as she worked.

Her eyes met mine once she was done. Her blue eyes intoxicating, addicting to look at and admire. Ares's chortle was heard by her and she frowned in confusion before realizing that it was a sound made by a wolf when happy or satisfied, sounding somewhat like a gentle purr. However, my next word escaped my mouth for I could stop it making her frown in confusion.

"Mine"