

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 15

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 15-Natalia:

My eyes fluttered open as a feeling of warmth settled inside my body.

However, that didn't last long when I noticed that I was laying on top of a chest, an arm was wrapped around me, and that chest had a bandage over it.

I sat up quickly only for my head to throb as the aftermath of alcohol kicked in.

"Easy" Blake said gently. He sat up and put both his hands on my shoulders, softly massaging them. My body relaxed for a second before I processed that I had slept in his room, on his bed, and in his arms "Natalia?"

"I slept here last night..."

"Yeah, you got a little too drunk, and I couldn't carry you to your room" Blake said motioning to his injured shoulder, chest, and neck.

"I was sleeping on your chest, Blake! What if I hurt you?" I asked. Blake smiled at my concern before he cupped my cheeks which heated as I processed the whole situation.

"Hey, relax, you didn't hurt me, and I wanted you sleeping here anyway" Blake said assuring me. I could tell that he was trying to keep his voice at a low tone as to being considerate about my headache, but as if on cue, my phone rang giving me the headache. I glared at the small device before checking who was calling to find out that it was my secretary.

"I'm sorry..." I said looking at Blake who nodded.

"Tell me" I said once I answered the phone.

"Boss, your parents are here..."

"What?"

"They've arrived a while ago, none of them has said anything; but both have come here. They wanted to enter your office, but we had the janitor lock it and said that you were the one person with access to the key" she explained and I nodded.

“Good job doing so, I’ll be there in a bit” I said getting up from bed. Blake frowned in confusion as I hung up. I could feel myself growing dizzy as I got up, and had it not been for the wall beside me, and the reflex for me to hold it to steady myself, I would have ended up falling.

“Do you want me to come with you?” Blake asked.

“You’re supposed to be on bedrest, and don’t worry, I’ll handle them myself” I said smiling despite the pain that I was in.

“I can’t stay on bed forever, plus, them seeing me by your side will only make this go a lot smoother. In terms of whatever they’ll want to say, they’ll know that you have your husband by your side and that they can’t cross a certain limit” I debated on what he said. The fact that what he said was true about me not trusting what they would want to tell me at work made me want him to come with me. They usually never, and I literally mean, never, popped up to work like that; therefore, them to suddenly be at the company worried me.

“Don’t worry, I’ll call you if I need you to. But for now, I think they’ve just come to see me”

“They could have come here, but as far as I was concerned neither one of them bothered to call you once since we got married” Blake said stating the obvious. My chest ached but I didn’t show it.

“How are you sure that they haven’t?” I shot back defensively. Blake frowned, but I didn’t give him time to respond before walking toward the door “I enjoyed last night with you, thank you, but I have to get to work”

Blake’s words played in my head as I entered the office to find that my whole team was on edge. Mum was standing in front of one of the tables, glaring at my workers, and I could swear that she was trying to catch a glimpse of whatever paper he was working on. While dad kept his eyes as cold as ice as he looked at the men and women who were on their desks. Neither one of my team had coffee on his table, nor did they walk or talk like they usually would have.

“What is going on here?” I snapped catching everyone’s attention. I could see that my team had taken breaths of relief seeing that I had arrived, and my parents glared at me for not greeting them.

“It took you a while to arrive”

“I don’t believe that it concerns anyone when I do arrive to MY own company. Now, need I ask what are you two doing here? You have come without giving me any notice, and God knows what you’ve said or done since then” I said glaring at mum who raised an eyebrow at me.

“Getting sassier I see...”

“This is a company. This is not your living room. When guided to the meeting room, you stay there. You don’t go around wanting to enter my office when I’m not even here, nor do you come without giving notice throwing orders around as if you own the place”

“Know your limits, young lady...”

“Respect your place, father” I said glaring at him. I guided them to the meeting room not trusting them to enter my office. They both raised an eyebrow at me and I nodded at my employees to go back to their normal states.

“You run this place as if you’re running a barn. Your employees go around getting coffee or tea instead of working, and you’re angry when WE come here without giving notice? The whole place is unorganized” dad said glaring daggers at me.

“I believe it doesn’t concern you, say what you came here to say and leave” I said angrily.

“We are your parents...”

“No, you’re not” I said making their eyes widen “isn’t that why you sent me as a bride to Blake? Because you were tired of taking care of my adopted a.ss? Therefore, you are not my parents, and will say what you’ve come to say. If not, feel free to get out”

Mum and dad looked at one another and I crossed my arms over my chest waiting for them to say what they wanted. I knew the reason they came here when I saw the news on my phone a week ago. Their company was filing for bankruptcy, and they were looking for money to pay for whatever they owed, and the fact that they couldn’t get a loan from the bank was obvious since they had no source of paying it back.

“Oh, and if you’ve come here for money...”

“I came here for a job”

“Over my dead body” I said stopping dad whose eyes widened.

“You ungrateful...”

“I believe she said that she doesn’t want you in her company” Blake’s voice stopped me from talking. My eyes widened when my blue eyes met his green ones. He walked toward me and wrapped his arm around my waist pulling me to his chest “therefore, either you choose to act as parents and come visit her in HER house rather than come threaten her at the company, or get out of her life completely. The choice is yours of course, you just have to make it carefully”

“You brought your husband to stand up to us?” Dad asked and Blake let out a mocking laugh.

“Is that wrong? You gave up on your daughter without a proper wedding, nor did you bother calling or visiting her once. Hell, you didn’t even say goodbye to her as you sent her with my lawyer rather than coming to see where she would live yourself, you know, as a real father would have done” Blake said raising an eyebrow at dad “but then again, you aren’t her father, are you? A man filled with this much hate toward someone as angelic as she is cannot be her real father. Plus, a greedy devil like yourself can never be blood related to her anyway”

Blake’s arm tightened around me as my heart raced against my chest. I feared the worst of what could happen but mum and dad simply nodded before walking out of the meeting room, slamming the door shut behind them. They both walked out of the office and I could tell that they were heading toward the elevator.

“What was that?” I asked turning to face Blake. Though I wasn’t angry with him, no, the exact contrary, I was thankful for him coming here “didn’t I tell you NOT to follow me to the company?”

“You did, but seeing as I came in the right time, I don’t think that you should be complaining” Blake teased “are you okay?”

“I’m fine, I’m used to their behavior anyway. Thankfully, you came before they started causing a scene” I said taking a breath of relief. I nodded at Blake to

follow me out of the meeting room and walked toward the employees who were still tense.

“You can relax, all of you” I said being thankful for them still being here “I don’t know what they’ve said or done when I was gone, but I am thankful to each one of you for not getting into an argument. I’ll be sure that such unprofessionalism doesn’t occur again”

“Don’t worry, Mrs. Natalia, they haven’t said anything that we couldn’t handle. We trusted that you would be here to stop them anyway” Joshua, one of my employees said and I smiled when everyone seemed to agree. Blake took my hand in his and intertwined our fingers letting them know that I was HIS wife and everyone in the room smiled at us.

“Now, get to work” I said looking at them. I turned to my secretary who smiled at the two of us “love, get us coffee to my office please, come on Blake, let’s go”