

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 17

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 17-Natalia:

“Wait, you were serious about us sharing the bed?” I asked looking the man in the eye. The causality that he saw in the situation confused me. Yes, I was his wife, it wasn’t something that I didn’t know, but the two of us knew that our marriage wasn’t a real one. The man proved to me that he didn’t want me as his real wife.

“Well, I don’t think you expect me to be sleeping on the couch, nor do I think that you would be” Blake said sarcastically. I shook my head at the man who raised an amused eyebrow, clearly loving my reaction.

“Blake, I don’t want to share your bed. I would rather sleep on my bed and come here in the morning if it would give you the sense of comfort that we’re pretending to be husband and wife” I said raising my hands in mock surrender.

“Natalia, princess, we cleared out your room. The maids have locked it based on my order, plus, we’d only be sleeping, what are you so worried about? I already promised you that I wouldn’t be hurting you, nor would I be doing anything that you don’t want me to” Blake assured. He walked toward me, and my eyes widened when he cupped my cheeks. My cheeks reddened as I felt sparks run through my body. His own eyes remained on mine for a few seconds, and despite myself, I found myself wanting to melt in his embrace. My body taking over my actions regardless of my instincts told me to do, which was move back, it seemed like for a minute, I was feeling whole.

“I’ve never been in a man’s room before, nor have I slept on a man’s bed” I said shyly “well, that’s if we don’t count what happened last night”

The fear that I had since hearing him with different women when I first arrived. What if I wasn’t good enough for him, what if he wanted to give me a chance, and I didn’t satisfy him as the other women did. The idea of that made my chest ache despite me knowing that there was nothing to this marriage but a deal, my heart, body, and now my brain, didn’t want me thinking that way. It was like I refused and resented the idea of him being with someone else, I didn’t want to think of the option to begin with.

“I would keep you safe, princess, I give you my word that I wouldn’t be doing anything against your will” Blake said softly. I could swear that I could hear his

honesty in his tone, I could even swear that I heard him growl, and not in a frightening way.

“How about we go down for dinner, then the two of us could come back here and watch a movie until you’re drained? That way you wouldn’t be putting much thought into it, and by time, you’ll be used to sharing the bed with me?” Blake asked. I couldn’t help but smile at his consideration, this was one side that I have never seen of him. I didn’t even think that it existed to begin with. Though the fact that I was accepting this despite everything we’ve both been through confused me, but I couldn’t help but feel grateful about it too. It was something that I didn’t understand about myself, however, for now, I knew not to care of it. I didn’t want to care about anything else.

“You and I don’t sit on the same dining table, remember?” I said avoiding his eyes. The idea of sitting on that dining table was more of a nightmare than a normal reality, having been kicked out of it, I didn’t want to go back there after what had happened when I first arrived.

“Well, if you don’t sit on that dining table with me, I won’t be joining the family for dinner” Blake said casually. He had let my cheeks go a while ago, seeing my red cheeks, and feeling their heat under his palms. The man knew for fact that I wasn’t one of his other women. He knew that I wasn’t like any of them, and that I never wanted to be like them.

“You’re the one that didn’t want me on that table to begin with” I said avoiding his eyes. Blake sighed and nodded taking my hand in his. He intertwined our fingers and walked toward the door, the two of us walking out the door. My heart raced against my ribcage as I tried processing what he was doing, but my body didn’t seem to allow me to pull my hand away. I tried to, but I just couldn’t, my instinct wouldn’t allow me to.

“What are you doing, Blake?”

“Making my mistake right, Natalia” Blake said as we went down the stairs. Everyone who was in the living room, waiting for their Alpha to come down for dinner froze at the sight of us walking down together. I could swear that I saw a few girls glaring at our joined hands, but Blake made no attempt in commenting about it as he pulled me toward the dining room.

He pulled out the chair to his right and nodded at me to come and sit before he sat on his chair, at the head of the table, waiting for everyone to join. Mason’s eyes met mine, and the man winked making me blush at the fact that

I was now everyone's center of attention. It was something that made me uncomfortable since I was a child, and though I always refused to admit it, I blamed it on my shy-self.

Growing up, I always made sure not to attract too much attention, mostly because I feared anyone finding out about who I was. But that got to me after a while, and despite owning my own company, and running my business, I didn't like being the center of attention. It was something that was somewhat scary for me, something that I couldn't bring myself to get used to no matter how hard I tried, and it was one of the main reasons why I believed my parents didn't like me around.

I had learned as I grew older than my parents were fans of the spotlight. They both liked being seen, heard, and even mesmerized. Though neither one of them was an influencer, or even deserved it; they both saw it fit to be everyone's main attention, and were often annoyed when they weren't.

The fact that I was unable to be like them, and having gotten a child that was somewhat their exact copy, a child of birth; I was no longer welcome. I didn't mind though, I didn't happen to agree on their methods anyway, and as time went by, I started distancing myself. Though what I didn't understand at first was why they wanted to send me as a bride to a man when they could have easily asked me to leave the house and get my own place. But thinking about it rationally, the pair's image would have been scratched seeing as they were one of the big families of England, and couldn't afford to have a room for their 'eldest daughter', marriage seemed to be the only suitable option.

"You okay?" Blake asked breaking my train of thoughts. I had noticed that everyone was now sitting on the table and most have even started eating as I have been staring at the empty plate which was in front of me. I smiled and nodded at Blake who frowned in confusion, but nodded letting the topic slide.

"Alpha" Ryan said walking inside the room. Blake looked at his previous beta and raised an eyebrow, waiting for him to say what he wanted. However, Ryan didn't speak for a few seconds as he looked at me, taking in the fact that I was sitting beside my husband, on the dining table.

"I came to apologize to you for breaking your rules" Ryan said avoiding Blake's eyes.

“I don’t think that I’m the one you should be owing an apology, Ryan” Blake said looking at the man. Ryan looked up at him then at me, then back at Blake.

“You want me to apologize to HER?” Ryan said glaring at me.

“I believe she has a name. You will address her with respect, and believe me when I say, if you keep looking at her like that; I will pull out your eyes and feed them to you” Blake said casually “so, you have two options, either you apologize now, or get out of the house and NEVER bothering approaching the pack again. Live as a rogue for all I care, and you know how hard it is for a wolf to be living alone, and away from his pack”

Ryan nodded and turned to face the door making everyone in the room frown in confusion “I would never apologize to a woman who’s taking our Luna’s place. If you don’t wish to respect her, then at least one of us would”

“You loving Myla hasn’t even died down in my mind...”

“At least one of us had true feelings for her” Ryan said over his shoulder “don’t believe in his feelings too much, Natalia. The man would replace you as soon as he gets a new toy to play with...”

Blake banged the table knocking down two glasses and making me jump as the loud sound startled me “get out of here before I make you regret ever being born”

“Whatever you say, Alpha” Ryan said walking out of the dining room. I looked at Blake who took a deep breath to calm himself down before getting up from the table.

“You guys start, I’ve got a few things to take care of”

I went to get up after him only for Mason to shake his head, and the girl who was beside me to put her hand on my thigh, stopping me “let him calm down, Natalia. Trust me, you don’t want to around an angered Alpha”

“He might end up doing something...”

“Whatever he does. He is the Alpha of this house. Anyone who dares disrespect an Alpha already know his fate, and Ryan has sentenced himself to

this” Mason said making me frown in confusion only for my eyes to widen when I heard a man’s scream.

“Is he...?”

“Rules are rules, Natalia, and Ryan just crossed all of them”