

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 19

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 19-Natalia:

I laid my head on the armrest as I waited for Blake to come back with Mason.

It's been three days since his mate passed away, and the past three days have been hell on the man. Thankfully, his Alpha was understanding enough to let him let his pain out. Mason has left the pack-house since then, leaving the pack members worried about him until Blake caught his scent somewhere by the pack's borders.

The house's door opened, and Rosalyn walked inside bringing food to the house knowing that no one would be in the mood to cook. It has been that way since Marissa passed away. Jordan and Kyle walked out of their room upon feeling Jordan's mother walk in. Jordan wrapped her arms around her mum, hugging her tightly as Kyle put a hand on my shoulder, squeezing it in assurance.

I didn't even understand the feeling that I was having. The mixture between pain and anger, though why I felt them was something that I couldn't understand; it wasn't like I knew the girl, nor did I know any of the pack members properly. But the fact that a good man like Mason had to deal with this hurt me. He was the one person, aside from Jordan and Rosalyn, who welcomed me upon my arrival. To see that he had to lose his other half hurt me more than I could describe, however, the reason behind that pain remained unknown to me.

"How are you, Natalia?" Rosalyn asked softly. Her eyes softened upon seeing the state that I was in. I was an unlucky bride, I had to admit that.

On the night of my wedding, a man was killed.

A few weeks later, my husband was almost killed.

Now, a pack member.

This is not how a bride would picture getting married, and this was certainly not how I pictured getting in a relationship to begin with. I was never one to think about love, never. I was always busy taking care of my duties, keeping those who were weaker safe from the harm that they couldn't see. My mind

was always fixed on a certain task, or a certain mission; therefore, I always knew that a love life wasn't for me.

Well, that was until my family brought up the Blake topic.

That was the first time I found myself being at loss.

I knew that my friends wouldn't be too fond of the idea, and not to mention my best mate who hasn't called me since he found out that I was marrying the man that I didn't love. He had offered to help me leave the house, run. But remembering what my family have done for me, adopted or not, I couldn't do that to them. If they wanted me to marry Blake for their sake, then I would comply to repay my debt to them.

"I am fine, love" I said smiling. I straightened as Daniel walked inside the house. Wrapping his arm around his wife's shoulder, pulling her to his chest and kissing her temple. They both studied my expression intently, but neither one of them opened his mouth to say a word. Mostly because they probably didn't know what to say.

The door opened and everyone froze upon seeing who walked inside. My eyes widened when I saw Blake carrying Mason over his shoulders, the man was n.aked, and seemed to be drained of energy, his eyes closed, but thankfully, there were no injuries on his body. I blushed and looked away, however, this seemed to be a normal vision in the pack, as Kyle rushed to help Blake put Mason down, and Jordan went to get something to cover the man with.

"Natalia, can you get him something to drink? A glass of water, please?"

I nodded at my husband's request and walked to the kitchen, filling a glass of cold water and taking it to the living room. My eyes meeting Sasha's, the one woman who wanted nothing more than to get rid of me, and that was for known reasons.

Blake, who had his attention on her when I first arrived was no longer looking at her, and that wasn't something that she appreciated. The number of times she had tried to get me out of his room, despite the state that the whole house was in, to 'satisfy' him annoyed me. But I was sure not to open my mouth or show my anger to anyone regarding the disrespectful situation. Both to me, and their pack mate.

Thankfully though, Blake constantly kicked her out of the room before she could proceed with whatever she wanted to say.

I handed Blake the glass and he nodded in thanks, slowly putting the glass in front of Mason's mouth, helping him take a sip as Kyle put his shorts on. Blake's shoulder was still covered, as well as his neck, letting me know that he hadn't shifted while he was trying to get him. One order from him was enough, he didn't need to fight any of his pack members anyway.

"Just a sip, Mason, you need a little water to gain your strength" Blake encouraged. Mason did as told despite his weak state and Blake let out a breath of relief. He turned to face me, his eyes showing gratitude, and I nodded taking the glass from him, putting it aside on the coffee table.

I put my hand on my husband's shoulder as he sat in front of Mason. He put his hand on my own, squeezing it gently before leaning back to rest his back on my knee. I got down on my knees behind him "you need to get some rest, Blake"

"In a bit. Let me see what the pack doctor says first" Blake whispered as Mason laid his head on the pillow Kyle put on the floor under his head. The man was sweating like crazy, and despite not being injured, anyone who saw him could tell how fatigued he was. His eyes rolled to the back of his head as he struggled to remain conscious.

"Are you okay?" I asked Blake. He has been restless since Mason left the pack, and judging by his state now, I could tell that he was nowhere near being alright.

"How can I be when my beta is in this state?" Blake sighed "if anyone knows how he's feeling; it's me"

"And he'll manage to get out of the state just like you did" I assured. Blake looked at me over his shoulder. He put his hand on my cheek, and I couldn't help but lean closer to his touch as he moved his thumb over my jawline.

"You don't know what I had to do to get over it, princess, or what I got to help me" he said looking at me over his shoulder. The two of us looked at one another for a second before Blake removed his hand and got up upon the doctor's arrival. I stood up and looked at the doctor whose eyes widened upon seeing the pack's beta laying on the ground in his state.

“Alpha?”

“We found him in territory grounds, as far as I can tell, he hasn’t been attacked. But he needs something to calm him down” Blake said looking at the pack doctor who nodded. She put her hand over his pulse, feeling it, before pulling out her bag and opening it. Rosalyn looked at her son and I and smiled, her smile weak at her son’s worried state, but I could swear that I saw contentment in the woman’s eyes.

“Blake, you and Natalia should go. We’ll take it from here, you need to rest too” Rosalyn said softly. Blake frowned in confusion but his mum nodded in assurance, making him sigh but nod. He has been out of the house for hours now. A rest was well deserved on his account.

He wrapped his arm around my shoulder making me tense for a bit, but I noticed that he waited for a second to see whether or not I would pull away before he took a step forward; however, I didn’t. My body prevented me from doing so, and it was like for a few seconds, I was whole as he held me close.

“Let me know if you need anything, yeah?”

“Don’t worry, Blake” Rosalyn smiled before the two of us walked up to the bedroom.

“Do you want me to prepare a bath for you? You could use the rest?” I asked and Blake shook his head at me. He wrapped his arms around me, hugging me tightly before I could process what he was on about. But my confusion didn’t last for long as I wrapped my own arms around his neck, hugging him back.

“Thank you for being here, you have no idea how much it actually helped calm me down” he whispered. I smiled and tightened my arms around him, my cheeks heating up when I felt his lips come in contact with my neck as he gave me a gentle kiss.

He pulled away to look me in the eye, cupping my cheeks as he did, kissing my forehead “I’ll go shower, then we can check on Mason; if they don’t need anything, how about the two of us go out to dinner tonight?”

“As in a date?” I asked shyly.

“We can call it that” he winked “how about it?”

“Sure” I smiled. Blake nodded and walked to the closet, getting his clothes before heading to the bathroom. My heart raced against my ribcage as I processed what happened, and I couldn’t help but bite my bottom lip, processing it.

I was going out on a date...