

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 21

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 21-Natalia:

I laid in Blake's arms as he ran his fingers through my curly locks. He knew that I was upset, and hence didn't want to leave me alone with my anger.

Seeing him and Sasha kissing was still fresh in my mind. But I knew better than to argue with him about it. The man already explained the whole situation to me, and despite my jealousy; I knew for fact that I was only making a big deal out of this. Sasha, however, was going to get a piece of my mind later.

"Natalia, baby girl, you've been quiet for the past hour" Blake said breaking our silence. I could hear his racing heart, and he could hear mine. Not to mention the fact that the fire in the fireplace kept growing whenever I thought of the situation. Blake would have to tighten his arms around me, reminding me to calm down.

"I'm thinking"

"I can tell" Blake teased. He pushed me away to look me in the eye, cupping my cheeks as he did. He ran his thumb over my jawline, and shook his head at me "if I didn't know any better; I would say that you were jealous. But then again, the two of us talked about this"

"That still doesn't make it okay that she kissed you, nor does it mean that she wouldn't be getting it later. I just need to ensure that you're not at home when it happens" I said smiling. Blake laughed and pulled me back to his chest, kissing the crown of my head as he did.

"Remind me to never leave you alone with her"

"Why? Afraid that I would end up burning her alive? Or flinging her against a wall?"

"I was going to go with slap her in the face or cut her hair off, but you just made me consider putting two security guards over her head" Blake laughed. I shook my head and ran my finger over his arm "do you want to eat something? You overthinking and burning this fire way too much is bound to have made you hungry?"

“Depends on what you have in mind, but I wouldn’t say no to food” I said sitting up. It was true, I was starving to the point where I was thinking about getting up from Blake’s arms. But I knew that he wouldn’t let me go anywhere out of this room in fear that I would confront Sasha.

“I don’t mind, do you want Chinese? Sushi?”

“Chinese would be good, I’m not in the mood for sushi” I snapped. I didn’t even know why I was angry anymore; the man was simply trying to lighten the mood, and here I was being a b!tch about it. What’s worse was that he was finding the whole situation amusing, maybe because he was seeing a side of me that he didn’t think he would see. Bloody hell, I didn’t even know that it existed.

“Someone’s angry”

“Someone’s starving, and sushi wouldn’t be enough for me not to go down burning that blonde’s hair” I said glaring at my husband who laughed. He shook his head at me and pulled his phone out of his pocket, looking down at it as he locked it.

“You’re cute when you’re jealous”

“Change that cute to feisty, and I am not jealous. I just don’t like what I saw, nor do I share what’s mine” I crossed my arms over my chest as I waited for Blake to make a call.

“So, you just claimed me as yours?” Blake raised an eyebrow as he asked. My eyes widened in realization and Blake smirked waiting for me to respond. The man couldn’t be seriously asking me such a question, and I couldn’t have seriously just claimed him as my own.

“What?” Blake laughed at my sudden daze, and I shook my head as my cheeks heated, making my cheeks turn crimson. I tried covering my face with my hands, wanting to hide from Blake’s eyes. But he had other plans when he wrapped his hands around my own, stopping me. He looked me in the eye, and slowly leaned in, his breath mixing with my own.

“You are mine just as I am yours, baby girl” Blake whispered. He connected our lips in a slow kiss. One which wasn’t rushed, or angered. Just him letting me know the truth behind his words.

His hands left my own and he went to cup my cheeks, pulling me closer to him, deepening the kiss. The gentle kiss didn't last for long though, as it was seconds later when Blake's arms wrapped around my waist, pulling me to sit on his lap, straddling him. I wrapped my own arms around his neck, deepening the kiss, wanting to savor it. Blake bit my bottom lip, pulling it open before shoving his tongue in my mouth, exploring it.

Blake's arms tightened around my waist, grinding me on him, making me feel his hardening member. The moan that escaped my lips as he kissed me had him stop to look me in the eye. His eyes were dark with lust, something that I have never seen on him, and need I mention the fact that I found him sexier in this state.

Blake removed his hands from my waist and slowly went to cupping my cheeks, pecking my lips gently "the last thing I want to do is take your virginity out of make up sex"

"We weren't even fighting to have make up sex" Blake laughed and pulled me closer, making me feel how hard he was for me.

"You do realize how hard it is to control myself right now, right? Especially when I know that you're on top of me, and I can smell your fucking beautiful arousal. Everything is telling me to mark you, and I'm fighting every urge not to" he whispered. Blake's lips were inches over my own, and I had to fight the urge to kiss him. I knew that this might not end up as he planned if I did, but his hard cock under me only made this harder.

Blake got up, pulling me with him, my legs wrapped around his torso, and arms around his neck as not to fall; not that he was going to let me anyway. He put me down and smiled at me, running his finger over my jawline "how about you order us something to eat while I fix up this mess?"

"Need any help?" I teased.

"Natalia, one more word out of you and I will be sure that the whole neighborhood hears you screaming my name tonight" he playfully threatened. I laughed and shook my head, watching as he walked to the bathroom while I sat on the chair in front of the fireplace, laying my head on the armrest. The number of thoughts that played in my mind were countless, some of them also included the number of responsibilities I had to take care of, and not only at work.

It was almost summer, and I knew that I would need to tone myself down as not to harm myself or the ones I was around. The changes that would occur in my body were a few, but that was one of the disadvantages that I was born with; I would be forced to cope with the growing power in me, making sure not to have it kill me while I grew stronger.

Blake walked out of the bathroom and frowned in confusion when he saw my dazed expression as I stared at the dimming fireplace. I didn't even know how to tell him about it, or more specifically, what to tell him as to explain the situation. He already knows what I am and has chosen to accept me when many wouldn't, but I don't even know how much he knew about element manipulators. We were rare creatures that were yet to have proper discoveries to write about. Those who have lived long enough to tell the tale often kept quiet about everything.

"Princess, are you okay?" He asked gently. He sat on the armrest beside me, and I sighed as I laid my head on his lap. Blake ran his fingers through my hair in a comforting manner.

"I'm fine, Blake, just fine, love"