Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 22

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 22-Blake:

"And where do you think you're going, princess?" I asked Natalia wrapping my arms around her from the back, stopping her from getting ready. She was initially busy b.uttoning up her white shirt as she checked on whether or not to wear it. It was something that she usually did every morning, and I found it amusing that she could change the shirt three times before going back to the one she initially chose to begin with.

Natalia laughed and leaned in to my touch as she looked at our reflection in her dresser's mirror. I k!ssed her cheek from behind before she turned around and wrapped her arms around my neck, pulling me closer to her. I smiled and nudged my nose with hers, admiring her beauty as she stood in front of me.

"I'm yet to get an answer, baby girl" I whispered leaning down toward her neck, wanting to tease her. Natalia put her right hand on my cheek, catching on to what I was about to do. She bit her bottom I!p as she smiled and I chuckled shaking my head at her. She knew for fact that I knew where she was going, but she also knew that I liked making small conversation with her. Her and I talking about the most random things at the most random times was something that I've grown to love over the past few months.

"I am heading off to work, and I assume that you should too" she teased. I watched as she ran her finger down my chest, stopping right where my heart was beating "and you should be getting ready"

"I have to, don't I?" I asked turning her around. I pulled her closer to me, slowly grinding myself behind her "we could do something else you know"

"Your hand can help you solve that little issue" Natalia teased. I stopped for a second before bursting out. Natalia laughed and shook her head as she watched my reaction. Another thing I liked about her was her sense of humor. The woman could make anyone laugh even on their toughest of days.

"You were the cause of it though!" I defended.

"What the bloody hell did I do this time?" Natalia asked raising her hands in mock surrender.

"You stood there looking all pretty with your edible a.ss..."

"Blake, I swear one more word..."

"And you'll do what, princess?" I asked turning her around to face me. I pushed her toward her dresser, clearing it a little before raising her to sit on top of it. I knew that this would be her first time, and I wasn't planning on taking her just yet; but that didn't mean that we couldn't have a little fun.

"I'll be sure you're stuck with a boner..." she ran her knee over my hardening c0ck, her voice above a whisper as her fingers worked their way down my chest "while I head off to work"

She jumped off the dresser and ran toward the door, trying to escape the room. I playfully growled and wrapped my arms around her from the back, pulling her to my chest "oh, no, you don't, love"

"I think I already did" she squeezed my c0ck through the fabric of my sweat pants. Her heart raced when she realized how hard it was for her. The smell of her ar0usal filled my nostrils and I couldn't help but growl at how delightful it smelled. She didn't even understand what the smell alone did to me, but now wasn't the time for her to do so anyway. The two of us couldn't play husband and wife when we had to work to take care of, and knowing that she would be thinking of me all day long was enough for me anyway.

"I'll let you head to work this time, baby girl. But believe me, try a stunt like that again, and I'll be sure you won't be able to walk for a week" I whispered to my wife who blushed crimson. I chuckled and k!ssed her cheek one more time before pulling away "have fun at work"

"Asshole" Natalia muttered as I walked away. The smile on her face was evident as she looked at me through the mirror waiting for my reaction.

"Heard you"

"I know"

"Any news from Ryan?" I asked Mason. He sighed and shook his head. The man hasn't been himself since his mate died, and I didn't blame him. If anyone knew what it felt like to lose their mate, it would be me. But I was at least thankful that he was doing his best as to stand on his feet to support the family. That fact alone was enough for me to be thankful for.

"Not yet, but I'm guessing that's a good thing considering the fact that he would have asked for help if he needed it" Mason answered as he handed me a few papers. They were the financial papers of the company. We had the corporation meeting in a week, and I needed to revise everything to be sure that we haven't missed anything throughout the past few months.

"The girls have already checked on them, but I thought that you'd want to review them yourself before putting up the final signature. Plus, there is the fact that we're getting new investors after the meeting, and we don't want them thinking that they can take advantage of everything" Mason said looking at the papers. I nodded in agreement. Us opening the investment plans were only because mum had suggested that it would be a good idea, and there was the fact that my and Natalia's marriage was initially to make the company grow if we managed to corporate with her family; however, judging by their financial status; I don't really think that's possible anymore. They wouldn't like it, but I wasn't as stupid as not to know that they would be running things to the ground for me just as they've done for their own company.

"Not a problem, I'll give you the final report today, then we're all set. We also need to check on the agencies. You and I both know that the past two years have been tough on all businesses. We'll need to discuss all matters, but we need to have all the information in hand before that happens. Our growth would be worldwide, but to do so, we need to ensure that no mistakes are made, and I mean it, one mistake could cost all our efforts to rise after the crisis the market went through" I said and Mason nodded. The two of us have worked day and night to make things work after almost dealing with bankruptcy. I was always sure not to show it to my employees, and was sure not to fire any of them, but we all knew that we had to cut off a lot on our budgets as to get to where we were today, and God forbid that we went back to that.

The door to my office was knocked, and catching the scent of my secretary; I called her inside knowing that she would be bringing in the files that I asked her to revise when I first arrived. We needed to organize a meeting later today too, and I knew that she might be reminding me of it.

"Boss, these are the papers that you asked for" she said handing them to me "Lilian helped me revise them all, they need your signature, and this paper here needs your attention as I didn't know what to classify it. There are a few emails that I sent you too, they also need your approval before I can give them an okay"

"Alright, Sienna, thank you" I said looking down at the pile of papers she set on my desk. I knew that she would have organized them from most important to least; therefore, it was something that I didn't have to worry about. All I needed now was to know how I'll start as to get everything done before nightfall today.

"Is there anything that you need me to get you?" She asked.

"A mug of coffee would be good, Mason?"

"Nothing for me. I need to head out anyway, I've got a few things to take care of" Mason said and I nodded. I watched as he walked out, and Sienna waited until she was sure that he was out of earshot before she spoke.

"I know that it's not my place to ask, but how is he coping?" She asked. I sighed pinching the bridge of my nose. Everyone knew that the cheerful man that we once worked with wasn't there. Mason was more like a soulless body walking. His body was with us, he spoke to us, but we all knew that he was anywhere but here.

"He's holding on, as much as he can anyway" I said sadly. Sienna didn't ask anymore questions knowing that she shouldn't.

"I'll go get you your mug of coffee"

"Thank you, I'm going to need it if we're going to get all this done by today"