

## Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 23

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 23-“Mrs. Knight” Mason said when he saw me entering the office. I had to fight back laughing at the name, but I knew that we were at the office, and he had to be formal “Mr. Knight is in his office”

I nodded and walked toward the office carrying the bag of lunch, or more specifically, dinner. The man has been here throughout the whole day, and it was a while past nine at night, I wasn't even sure whether or not he ate; therefore, bringing him something with me was more applicable.

I knocked the office's door twice, though I knew that he had already caught my scent; I waited until he called me inside.

“Come in” Blake's voice sounded like music to my ears. I smiled and entered the office to find him standing up from his chair. He fixed his jacket as I closed the door, and walked toward me, wrapping his arms around me as he hugged me tightly. I smiled and kissed his cheek when we both pulled away.

“I thought that I'd bring you something to eat while you worked” I said raising the bag. I was going back home from work when I got a message from Rosalyn that Blake was yet to come home and if I knew when he would be back. I assured her that the two of us would be coming home together and for her not to worry, but we both knew my husband well enough to know that he would forget himself when he was too busy with work.

“You are a life saver” he said cupping my cheeks to kiss my forehead. I smiled and nodded at him to head to the coffee table while I set the things there.

“I didn't know what you would prefer, but I passed by a Chinese diner which seemed interesting” I said handing him his noodle cup. I laid my head on the couch's backrest, and watched as he took a bite of his noodles; I already ate at work and could barely keep my eyes open after over ten hours of work.

“Long day?” Blake asked noticing my tired state.

“A little, I just need to sleep earlier today, and I'll be fine” I smiled “how was yours?”

“It was good, just a little exhausting with the amount of work that I've got in my hands. I'm sure I'll catch on eventually, but with the corporation meeting

coming up; things seem to be a little out of hand” Blake said explaining “aren’t you going to eat anything?”

“Already ate at work. Not all of us tend to forget ourselves when it came to our nutrition” I teased. Blake laughed and shook his head at me, bringing a mouthful of noodles to my mouth.

“At least have a bite for me” Blake said gently. I smiled and opened my mouth for him, my heart skipped a beat when he purred in satisfaction.

“I’m sure you’ll catch on with them long before the deadline, but the two of us know how important these meetings are. You being boss only makes things a little more complicated, that’s all” I said trying to assure him. It was true, I wasn’t one to like working with other companies, corporations, or agencies because of that. The meetings that we needed to hold, the number of conflicts that could happen, each lawyer coming up with the most random rule, at some point; you just want to snap their heads out of their bodies; then you remember that they’re human, and it’s pretty much illegal to do so.

“I’ve still got a few things to take care of, but if you want to go home...”

“No, no, I have a few emails to read and respond to anyway. You proceed with whatever you have to do, and I’ll do my thing” I said sitting up, stopping Blake from whatever it was he was about to say. I took out my laptop from the bag and set it on the coffee table in front of me, preparing my setup. Truth be told, I was a little tired; but I wanted to be around him. His presence was something that I grew used to, and though I wouldn’t admit it out loud; I grew to love being around him a lot more than I let out.

“Well, do you want to drink anything at least?”

“I wouldn’t say no to a mug of coffee”

“Coming right up, princess”

“I thought that you said that you wouldn’t be late” Rosalyn scolded the two of us. Blake and I laughed as he wrapped his arm around my shoulder. It was a while to midnight, and it seemed like work took a little more time than we expected it to take, and the funny part was; we weren’t completely done either. I was personally almost done when a bunch of new emails coming from different countries decided to make me want to break my laptop as they

entered my inbox, and Blake wasn't done with signing the number of papers that he had to review and sign.

"We got caught up with work, mum" Blake said unwrapping his arm from around me. He cupped her cheeks and kissed her forehead "I'm sorry if we worried you"

I smiled at the sight. I knew that he and his pack members have come a long way since I married him. The Blake who was once cold and easily angered was now more controlled, happy, and content. Something about him has changed, his wolf, Ares, was far more relaxed than he was before, and knowing that I was the reason behind it; I would be lying if I said that I wasn't proud.

"We would have been a bit later, but we feared you wanting to show up at the office eventually to have our heads for staying inside that building for too long without calling anyone" I said looking at Rosalyn who laughed as she shook her head at the two of us.

"That building of yours is cursed. I don't know how to prove it, but I'm sure of it. Whoever enters, disappears under a pile of work. Even your wife has been infected with whatever curse it had" Rosalyn mused making both Blake and I laugh.

"I'm a hundred percent positive that the building isn't cursed, but if it makes you feel any better; we can have it checked for any Pharaoh amulets or any witch or warlock spells" Blake teased his mum. Rosalyn laughed at her son's words, shaking her head at his playful state.

"Did you two eat anything? Do you want me to make you something?" She asked smiling at the two of us. She knew that I was going to get Blake something to eat, but she was being thankful enough to at least consider the fact that we could have gotten hungry.

"We ate at the office, mum; don't worry. Natalia didn't come empty handed" Blake looked at me and winked. I blushed and shook my head at him. The two of us ended up helping one another at work.

"I guess then, I'll leave the two of you to rest. You two look exhausted as it is anyway" Rosalyn said and I laughed. The two of us have been at work since morning and being nearly midnight; the two of us have been working for at

least thirteen hours. Blake walked toward me and wrapped his arm around my waist, pulling me closer to him.

“We’ll see you in the morning, mum” Blake said looking at his mum who nodded. The two of us walked toward the bedroom. My legs were killing me from wearing my heels all day and I literally couldn’t wait to take them off.

“Are you okay, baby girl?”

“Yes, but being pretty hurts” I said taking off the heels the second we entered the room. Blake laughed as I walked to sit on bed.

“How about we shower and change then I give you a foot massage?” Blake suggested as he unbuttoned his shirt. He ran his fingers through his hair. Dark circles have formed under his eyes from the number of emails and papers that he’s been reading all day. Therefore, seeing as he was genuinely offering to give me a massage was all the more romantic.

“Or how about we shower, change, and just cuddle. I miss laying in your arms for a hours doing nothing all day” I said lazily.

“Considering the fact that we have work tomorrow, I don’t think that we can stay up for hours; but I would gladly hold you in my arms while we slept, cuddle, and kiss you for a while too long before we both pulled away as not to lose our self-control” Blake mused. I laughed nodded, watching as he approached me.

He cupped my cheeks and slowly connected his lips with my own. His breath smelled like coffee which the two of us drowned ourselves in as to stay awake, and I knew that mine smelled the same.

“I’ll go shower, then I’ll come and set something for us to watch while we laid under the blankets for a bit” Blake said gently “how about it?”

“More specifically, while YOU watched television and I slept in your arms” I teased. It was something that Blake proved to grow to love. Whenever he saw me exhausted, he would turn the TV on and the two of us would lay under the blanket to watch whatever was on. I would eventually fall asleep, and he would turn the TV off before he did too.

“That’s almost always the case; so, yes”

“Sure, I’ll be waiting”

“Alright, princess. I won’t be long”