

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 25

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 25-Natalia:

My eyes fluttered open when I felt Blake's scruff brushing my cheek as he kissed me.

His finger ran over my arm as he kept his arm wrapped around me, and I couldn't help but feel sore and tired. I knew that my body would be a little bruised considering the fact that he had to hold me in place, his tight grip on my waist would have left a mark as we both reached our climax, and I won't mention the scratch marks which were probably on his back.

The memory of him biting my neck, claiming me last night, marking me as his own was still fresh in my mind, and I couldn't help the smile that formed on my lips despite my closed eyes. Chuckling, Blake connected his lips with my own in a gentle, loving kiss, one which I smiled into.

I opened my eyes when he pulled away and ran my finger over his jawline as he hovered my body, holding me in his arms. The idea of him accepting me as both his mate and wife was something that I never thought I would reach after everything I learned about him. The two of us have come a long way, and regardless of whether or not anyone admitted it. The two of us were now growing closer with each passing day, and yesterday was just another proof of it.

"Good morning, baby" he said gently. His eyes were loving as he stared deep into my own, getting lost in them for a few seconds too long. I couldn't help but blush at that, and probably reading my mind, Blake smiled "you're my beauty, princess. I'm going to get lost in your eyes, your soul, and body"

"You need to stay out of my head, Mr. Knight"

"Well, considering that you have the advantage to get inside my head; I would think that you wouldn't let that go too easily either" he teased. He kissed my forehead before sitting up, pulling me with him. I had to admit, my lower body was somewhat sore, and noticing how I flinched, Ares let out a low whimper as Blake felt my pain. I ran my finger over his chest, assuring him that I was okay. It was bound to happen eventually, and I wouldn't change anything in it.

"Does it hurt?" He asked despite knowing the answer. I smiled and raised my head to look at him.

“I wouldn’t change it for the world, Blake. Whether it hurts or not, you being inside me, you kissing me the way you did, cradling me, marking me, everything about last night was more of a dream to me, and I would want to live through it again and again, and again” I said honestly. It was true. I often wondered what it would be like being his real wife, sharing his bed, his needs, talking to him, and seeing as I felt everything; I wouldn’t change or replace it for the world.

Blake kissed the crown of my head before resting his chin on it, running his finger over my bare arm. Our skins touching as the two of us slept naked due to me not having any energy to raise my head after we were done, and judging by the fact that I don’t even remember how I passed out; I was just glad that Blake kept his arms wrapped around me as it was the one thing I remembered.

“Well, baby girl, how about I make us breakfast? Then the two of us can go out for a while, take a break from work today, you won’t be able to function anyway and I don’t want to leave you alone today” he teased as he ran his finger over my stomach. I looked up at him to find him smiling, the smile that I grew to love over the months. It was one that I did my best to earn and judging by seeing him smiling to me when he was frowning whenever he took sight of me, I couldn’t help but feel grateful.

“And what do you have in mind for us today?” I asked turning around. I laid on my stomach on top of him, watching as he laid down, getting in a more comfortable position as he wrapped his arm around me, resting his head on the two pillows which he placed behind him.

“For starters, the two of us can go watch a movie? Have a nice lunch out? Then we can go to the park, watch as families went about their own businesses, make a small memory. We can also have a nice romantic dinner out...”

“It seems like you have everything planned anyway” I teased.

“Actually, yes, I do. Knowing that you trusted me enough to claim you as my own, trusted my word, my love and respect for you. I wouldn’t change that for the world” Blake said gently. My heart dropped to my stomach at the word love, but Blake paid no attention to it as he unwrapped his arm from around me “I’ll get ready, then I’ll help you out of bed. Unless, you want to share a bath with me? It would cut time to a minimum, and not to mention save some water”

His tone was teasing, and I couldn't help but laugh despite my racing mind. I sure hoped that he wasn't reading my mind, and fearing that he was, I didn't want to read his own and find out what he was thinking. His eyes were fixed on me as he got up and wrapped his arms around my n.aked body, lifting me. Knowing that his c0ck was free for my eyes to see only made my body heat up, and knowing that Blake could easily smell my ar0usal made my body heat up as I blushed.

"I don't need to smell your ar0usal to know that you're thinking about my c0ck being shoved deep inside you, baby girl. But judging by the fact that you would be sore as hell right now, I can't risk hurting you more than you already are" Blake said k!ssing my temple. I blushed crimson and hid my face on his chest making him chuckle, his chest rumbled as he did and I couldn't help the smile that formed on my l!ps despite my shy state.

"Your innocence is something that I would forever love and appreciate, you know that?" Blake asked gently "but it would also be my job to taint it"

"Pervert" I teased.

"And forever yours" Blake pecked my cheek before he kicked the bathroom's door open, entering and putting me to sit on the sink's counter. He spread my legs and got between them, placing his hands on the counter either side of me, caging me. His eyes were fixed on me for a few seconds as his breath grew harder. I could feel him hardening as his need and want got the best of him, only difference was I wasn't physically feeling him, it was like my body was just reacting to him "you're tempting as hell"

"And you are getting turned on" I noted.

"Can you blame me?" Blake asked playfully glaring at me "I have an angel sitting on top of the sink in front of me, n.aked need I add, and ready for me to take her"

I blushed at his choice of words and was lost for my own choice. I didn't know what to tell him as to respond, but I was well aware that he was enjoying every second of this. His eyes were fixed on my own as he ran his finger over my bare th!gh before pulling away from me "I know that if I keep this up, I would end up taking you on that counter. Therefore, I'm filling the tub with warm water, and bubbles"

“Oh! Bubbles!” I said clapping my hands in excitement, the idea distracting me from the fact that my husband stood frustrated in front of me. His c0ck hitting his stomach as it grew harder. Blake smiled and nodded, only for his eyes to widen when I got off the counter. I had to admit, the pain between my legs stung, but I forced myself to take a step forward before I got down on my knees in front of him. It was something that I used to hear the girls talking about, and judging by the circ.umstances, there was no better time to give it a try than now.

“Baby girl...”

I didn't give Blake time to process what I was doing before opening my mouth to take him in it, wrapping my hand around where I couldn't fit him. I bobbed my head up and down as I took him as far as I could, struggling as not to graze his c0ck with my teeth as he m0aned in pleasure. I pulled away to look him in the eye when he wrapped his own hand around my hair in a makeshift ponytail.

“What am I going to do with you?” He asked pulling me up with my hair, his grip wasn't tight, and he wasn't being forceful either, just raising me to look at him. I smiled and wrapped my hand around his c0ck between us as he connected his l!ps with my own.

“I wouldn't leave you in need when I was here to satisfy you” I whispered “that is something that you're going to start keeping in mind”

“I love you, Natalia”