Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 26

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 26-Blake:

"Where do you think you're going?" I asked Natalia who laughed as I wrapped my arms around her, pulling her to my chest.

"I have work to take care of, and being on honeymoon wouldn't get it done. Plus, you should be getting ready for work too, Mr. Knight" she teased turning around in my arms and tapping my chest. She was wearing her jacket as she checked how she looked in the mirror.

She wore a pair of black pants and a white shirt, her jacket was to match her pants. However, she quickly decided against it, hanging it on the hanger and back inside the closet "I'll see you later today at the meeting, okay?"

"Alright, princess, take care of yourself and be sure to text me" I said cupping her cheeks. I k!ssed her bottom l!p, biting on it gently as I did before pulling away to look her in the eye "I love you"

"I love you too" Natalia smiled. I watched as she walked out of the room, listening to her steps as she walked out of the house to call Ryan. I knew that she was aware that Ryan wasn't kicked out of the pack. But the man has disappeared for a while now, and regardless of the fact that I was trying to reach him; I just couldn't seem to.

Mason hasn't been in his best state either. Him losing his mate hasn't been easy for him, and I couldn't blame him for it. However, I was forced to demote him from his position as my beta. I had to have someone who was active around me and able to process his duties, and despite it annoying him; Mason was sure not to say a word about it.

Again, Ryan didn't answer my call, and the link between me as his Alpha seemed to have broken. How it happened or when, I didn't know, but either way; I didn't like it.

I nodded and walked into my walk-in closet to get ready. Me worrying about Ryan wasn't going to solve my issues at work, and judging by the fact that Drake was getting his own rivaling business, I knew that his first nemesis would be me.

Quickly getting dressed, I walked out of the room, surprised to see that Mason was awake and out in the living room instead of being inside his room like he usually was. I didn't pressure him into going to work like I normally would have and as days went by, I could tell that things weren't getting better on him, in fact, they were becoming harder.

"Mason?"

"I wanted to talk to you, Alpha" Mason said sadly. I frowned in confusion, his eyes avoiding mine as he spoke, looking down at his feet. It wasn't how I was used to seeing him. The once confident man seemed to have lost himself at the loss of his mate. However, I would have usually said that a person would have come back to his reality, snapped out of his pain, Mason didn't seem to be healing. In fact, looking at him now, I frowned when I noticed the dark circles under his eyes. The smell of alcohol hit my nostrils making me shake my head.

"The kids are on their way to school, and you're drinking at this hour?" I whispered shouted. It was one of the rules I had in the house. Kids were not to see us drunk. Regardless of the pain, circ.umstance, issue, or even party. The kids weren't to see their elders in such a state. It was a matter of respect which I wanted to keep, and it seemed like Mason was either choosing to forget the rules or was trying to ignore them.

"I don't care about the kids. Why would I do so when I don't have my own?" Mason muttered under his breath. I shook my head and wrapped my arm around him, wanting to pull him to his room only to frown when he growled "NO!"

"Mason…"

"I came here to tell you that I was leaving!" He said pulling away from me. His eyes were wide, and he suddenly looked mad. Like literally, the man looked like he's lost his mind completely "she died here, within these walls, I cannot stay where she left…"

"Mason, snap out of this, you need to wake up from this state. Yes, I know you're hurting, but you have to try and help yourself…" I said extending my hand wanting to hold him. He shook his head and took a step back, almost tripping "let me help you"

"Kill me" he said shocking me. The man who was once composed, my beta, and best friend, was asking me to do what? Ares growled as I caught sight of the knife inside Mason's sleeve. He hadn't noticed that I saw it. His eyes remained fixed on my own as he moved it a bit lower, revealing the blade "I said, KILL ME!"

The man lunged at me, scratching my cheek with the knife. I could feel my blood pouring. However, I couldn't care less at that moment. I punched the man in the face, breaking his nose as I did, forcing him to fall to the ground in front of me. The growl that rumbled from my chest was one that everyone in the pack heard, and I knew that Natalia would have felt it despite the distance between us. Her mind and soul being linked to my own would only do that.

Mason looked up at me, his eyes wide in fear. However, his fear didn't seem last before he went to attack me again. Shifting to his wolf as he did. My eyes widened in surprise at what he was doing and I was well aware now that he was purposely trying to end himself. I shifted and pinned him to the ground, biting on his neck as I did. I didn't want to do this. But I knew that it was either me or him.

I whimpered wanting him to calm down, trying to get some sense back into him. However, Mason didn't seem to take the hint as he growled. His growl rumbling through his chest, letting me know that he was taking this decision and his decision was final. He didn't want to live in this world and I knew his reason. I could taste his blood as I dug my canines in his neck, watching as his body limped. I was aware that the pack members were watching the sight with wide eyes, and I didn't want to think of how Natalia might think or react when she's heard of this. Her reaction to Ryan 'dying' was one that I wouldn't forget, and had I not told her about him being alive; she might have not looked at me the same way again.

I pulled away when his body stilled completely, forcing him to shift back to his human form as he took his last breath. My own body weakened at the sight of my best friend and shifting back to human, I wrapped my arms around him, hugging him tightly. I could hear Jordan's steps as she walked toward me, placing a blanket over my shoulders as she did. Our relationship has gotten a lot better since Natalia and I started getting along and seeing as she just witnessed what happened; I knew that she could tell how hard it was on me to do it.

She wrapped her arms around my shoulders, hugging me from the back as she did "I'm so sorry, Blake"

Her voice was above a whisper as she spoke. Her own heart raced and howling in pain, letting the other wolves know that we lost a pack member, the rest of the pack howled, feeling the pain of losing their former beta. My eyes caught sight of my new beta, Damon. He lowered his gaze to the ground avoiding my eyes as he stared at his cousin's dead body. Him and Mason weren't on their best terms, but I knew for fact that Damon would have rather died than see his cousin, a man who he grew up with, in such a state. Him avoiding my eyes were to avoid me being angry at the fact that he didn't like what he was seeing.

I nodded in understanding, getting up from the ground, Jordan got up beside me. Fearing my reaction. I wrapped the blanket around my lower half before walking toward Damon whose eyes were still to the ground. I wrapped my arms around him, hugging him tightly, waiting for him to let his pain out. It was seconds later when Damon wrapped his arms around me, hugging me back. This house has been dealing with more pain lately and despite knowing the main reason behind it; I hated to admit that it was breaking my pack's strength and confidence. It was something that I fought hard to build, and seeing that I knew that someone was doing their best to break it; I couldn't help but want to break their necks for it.

"I'm so sorry for your loss, Damon" I whispered "believe me, Mason dying like that is a loss to all of us, and not just you"