

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 36

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 36-Blake:

I wrapped my arm around my wife as she lay peacefully in my arms. Her chest rising and falling, hitting my bare chest with each gentle breath she took.

The fact that I knew that she was upset with me last night only pissed me off at myself, and keeping that in mind, I didn't want to get up without seeing her and making sure that she was no longer sad, broken, or hurt by my behavior. Plus, knowing that we were going to the same building anyway, I knew that I didn't need to worry about any of us being late.

She stirred as I ran my finger over her back, and raising herself to look at me, I smiled, running my finger through her hair, looping a strand of her hair with my finger.

"Good morning, baby" I said gently. I removed her hair from her face, tucking it behind her ear as I made her look me in the eye.

"Morning" she said, sitting up. She rubbed her eyes to wake herself up, her eyes avoiding mine despite us making up last night.

"You are still upset with me" I stated, looking down at the wedding ring that was on my finger. Natalia stayed quiet for a few seconds, knowing that I could read her mind anyway, her lying to me was not going to get her anywhere.

"I am hurt, Blake, and I will need time to process what happened yesterday. Yes, I know that you didn't mean to hurt me, and I know that you apologized but..."

"Natalia, what did you expect me to do? I lost my best mate and beta, and I saw my second beta coming to kill me..."

"I expect you to trust me, Blake" Natalia said, stopping me "that is all I expect from you, bloody trust"

She got up from bed without waiting for my response, her words catching me off guard as I expected everything but that. Natalia stopped before entering the bathroom, putting her hand on the knob as she took a deep breath "I never wanted anything from you, Blake, and I still would never expect anything that you wouldn't want to offer; however, as your wife and mate, I

would have loved it if you trusted me enough to have me standing by your side”

Natalia entered the bathroom, not bothering to wait for any response, and my heart broke when I heard a sob escape her lips.

Slowly walking to the bathroom, I knocked on the door twice before opening it. My heart shattered when I saw Natalia standing by the sink's counter, gripping on it, as she took a deep breath to calm herself down, wiping her own tears from her eyes.

I wrapped my arms around her, pulling her to my chest, resting my chin on her shoulder for a second. I gently kissed her cheek, letting my lips linger there for a few seconds, my scruff brushing against her cheek. She stayed quiet, staring at our reflection as she took deep, slow breaths.

“I am sorry, I didn't mean to wake you up like this” she whispered, making my heart ache. She didn't even realize that it hurt me to know that she was in pain and usually tried hiding it. The pain that she was in after her parents kicked her out was something that she bottled in, throwing it behind, trying to ignore the pain for my sake, being my strength and support when she wouldn't even allow me to be hers.

“Nat, you know for fact that you don't need to apologize when you open up to me. If anything, I am the one who should apologize to you; I know that you wanted to be there by my side, and believe me, if I trust anyone with anything in my life, it is you, Natalia. I know that I have a hard time showing it at times, but I also don't want you getting hurt, and it breaks me knowing that it hurts you” I said, trying to explain my situation to my wife. Natalia stayed quiet for a while, processing what I said before she nodded.

“Do you know why it hurts me, Blake?” She asked, making me frown in confusion. I nodded, and waited for her response, and though I knew that I could easily read her mind, I chose not to, wanting her to be the one who opened up to me. Natalia lowered her gaze to the ground, her heart racing against her chest as she tried calming herself down “I was never trusted back home, if anything, my parents always kicked me out. They never allowed me to be there for them, saying that me knowing anything would be dangerous, me being around the house is dangerous, me talking was dangerous in their eyes; therefore...”

Natalia took a deep breath, wiping her tears from her eyes “I broke down, time, and time. I begged them not to treat me like some mistake, but eventually, I realized that it was all they saw in me. A mistake that they didn’t want”

My eyes were fixed on her through the mirror, and placing a hand on my own, Natalia ran her fingers over it, her hand shaking “I never felt welcome, until you accepted me as your wife, Blake”

To say that her words caught me off guard would not be a lie. The way she looked at me, and the way she spoke was enough to shatter a man’s heart; but I kept my ground, looking at her, listening to every word she had to say, wanting to be there for her.

“I know that these were never your intentions, and I know that you never wanted me to feel this way, but this is how I feel when I’m just being left behind...”

“Natalia, you’re not left behind, but you know that I need to keep you safe, and there comes a time when keeping you safe includes me telling you no. Yes, I understand that you don’t like it, and I understand that it breaks your heart, but...”

“I can protect myself, Blake, we can both unite as a team rather than throwing everything...”

“I can’t risk losing you like I lost Myla, Natalia” I said, stopping her. Natalia froze, her eyes meeting mine through the mirror before she turned around to face me. Her eyes were wide in surprise, and seeing her hands shake, I didn’t know what to expect as a reaction from her, but I also wanted her to understand my pain, what I was going through “I’m sorry, Natalia, I know that the topic bothers you whenever I open it. But I want you to understand that it kills me inside whenever I think of how I lost her”

“I lost her, and my unborn baby on the same night. I hated myself for days and nights, and I even wanted nothing more than to die, but...” I took a deep breath as a lump formed in my throat as I looked my wife in the eye “I know that it makes me sound possessive, and I may be. I could be being selfish, but you can’t be as selfish as to deprive me from you, Natalia. I never thought that I would get out of the trauma that I went through, and...”

“Is that why you wouldn’t remove her picture? To keep the reminder alive?” Natalia asked, stopping me. I frowned in confusion, trying to process what she was talking about “the portrait that was in front of the staircase”

“You’re seriously asking this question right now?” I asked, my tone hardening. Natalia avoided my eyes as she looked down at my chest, and putting a finger under her chin, I raised her face to make her look at me, my heart racing against my chest as I grew somewhat angrier with each passing second.

“Yes, as your wife...”

“Myla is my first mate, and first love. The two of us never broke up, and our love never died” I said, stopping her. Natalia froze, and the tears that fell from her eyes told me that I scarred her somewhere deeper than I intended. She took a step back, hitting the sink’s counter for a second, before walking past me. I watched as she walked out of the bathroom, slamming the door shut behind her, and it didn’t take long for me to hear her closing the bedroom’s door, her hands shaking as her heart raced.

What have you done this time, Blake?

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Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 37-Natalia:

My heart throbbed with each step I took away from the bedroom, knowing that I left Blake lost and confused.

The way he looked at me and the way I knew his eyes were trying to study my expression shattered me, but I also knew that him crossing his limits with me wouldn’t be getting us anywhere. Our relationship was one of respect, and just as I am to respect him, I would expect to be respected back.

“Well, if it isn’t the little Luna” Sasha said, looking at me. She stood by the stairs, crossing her arms over her chest as she looked at me, waiting for me to respond to her. The last time the two of us spoke was months ago, and at times, I honestly forgot that she lived at the Estate, Blake’s orders.

“Go find yourself something better to do, Sasha” I said, glaring at the woman.

“Well, I came to check whether your Alpha grew tired of you. You know, rumors are spreading about the two of you arguing and I figured that I would

come and lend a hand” she said, smiling at me, her smile wicked. I glared at her, fighting the urge to slap her.

I went to walk past her, not really in the mood to deal with her crap; however, wrapping her hand around my arm, Sasha stopped me, pushing me back gently “you know, before you came along, there was Myla”

“Really? I needed you to tell me that” I said sarcastically.

“You didn’t let me finish, little Luna. Before Myla, there was me. Now, I know what you may be thinking, I wasn’t his mate. True, Blake and I were never mates, but the two of us had a bond that we both believed would never break” she said, keeping her eyes on me “then he met Myla, and the two were destined mates. Years passed, and I watched in silence, until one day, she died”

“Your Alpha didn’t wait for three months before he came searching for me again, this time, our bond grew more intimate” she said, her tone challenging “and the best part was, even after your arrival to the house, one year after Myla’s death; the two of us still fvcked in the room beside yours”

“Now, you may wonder what my point in all of this is, right? Well, let me tell you” she said, standing in front of me. This time, leaning in so close that I could smell her cinnamon breath “I am the main one here, mates or not, you are all bound to leave and your beloved ‘Alpha’ would always come searching for me”

“And I am guessing that you would welcome him with open arms” I stated, raising an amused eyebrow at her. Sasha smiled, her smile mischievous.

“And that is why we are different, Natalia. You believe that you can go against the Alpha. You want power when in reality, you can never have it. You haven’t even brought him a child and yet you are acting as if you own this house and the world. Face it, if Myla was replaced, and believe me, no one but me believed that she could be replaced, you are an easy catch in this” she said coldly “at least Myla was a submissive wolf who listened to her mate. She knew the rules unlike an elementra like yourself”

“I will tell you where you are wrong, Sasha” I said, putting a hand on her chest, pushing her back gently. She frowned in confusion at the burning sensation against her skin; however, I was sure not to burn her first layer, the heat was just enough to leave a small mark as a reminder “I am Blake’s wife,

Luna, and mate. Yes, he may go back to you when he doesn't find us around or when he's alone, horny, and in need of a bed to be warm; but you will always be nothing but a mistress in his eyes. If you were worth a second thought; Blake would have married or at least, marked you"

Sasha opened her mouth to speak; however, raising my hand, I stopped her "you, and a thousand other women would be begging to have my mate, I am well aware of that; but all you'll ever be able to do is dream. I will allow you to do that though, dreams are free anyway, and we've all had our share of fantasies. Now, I suggest that you get the fvck out of my sight before I burn those eye sockets of yours"

Sasha practically ran down the stairs as she avoided my eyes. Her hands shook as she clenched her fists, clearly not expecting that kind of response.

I walked down the stairs and I couldn't help the pain that I felt in my chest as I looked at the portrait of Myla. Yes, she was Blake's first mate and love, and those are two feelings that I can never change or replace; but man did it hurt when I felt like I was in constant competition with the woman.

"You left this house, Myla, but it seems like your soul has rested here. The one issue that I am having is that I really can't find a way to compete with that, and competing with you was never even in my plans"

The bedroom's door was knocked, breaking my train of thoughts as I sat in front of the dresser, getting ready for bed.

I frowned in confusion, watching as Blake walked inside carrying a big bouquet of red and white roses. His eyes avoided mine until he reached me, and getting down in front of me, his eyes met mine for the first time all day.

Having been busy with work all day; the two of us barely saw one another, and to make matters worse; Blake wasn't even in the building. He had work to do back at his own company and that meant not seeing him for the whole day.

"I know that whatever I'm going to do is not going to make up for what you're feeling. I know that at times I make you feel like you are competing with the other women to satisfy me, or to earn my love and trust, but believe me, Natalia, if I love anyone in this world, it is you. If anyone has earned my trust in this world, it is you, and if there is anyone in this world that I want to spend my whole life with, it is you, Natalia" he said, looking me in the eye. I got down

on my knees in front of him, leveling with him. He smiled, putting the bouquet on the side, extending his arms to wrap around me.

I haven't told him about the Sasha situation, but judging by her screaming downstairs, I could tell that he already had an idea. I looked at the door, raising an eyebrow, watching as he winked at me before he cupped my cheeks to kiss me "you don't need to worry about her anymore"

"Blake, what did you do?" I asked, raising an amused eyebrow. He chuckled, running his finger over my cheekbone as he rested his forehead against mine.

"She is getting married, and I don't believe that she likes it very much" he said, making my eyes widen "and before you ask too many questions, I have been thinking about it for a while now, and one of the neighboring packs has been looking for a bride for their Alpha. His mate rejected him, and seeing as Sasha was being a handful"

"Blake" I said, shaking my head at him "look if anyone knows how it feels to be forced into a marriage that they never wanted; it would be the two of us. I know that you are annoyed with Sasha, but sending her as a bride to man she doesn't know would be unfair to her"

"She can't stick around without a mate, causing a fuss or commotion within the pack's ground, baby girl. I know that it would take her time to get used to; however, I want you to trust me on this one. I didn't give her to just any man, and knowing her, I knew her style too. The man would fit her just right" Blake said, assuring me.

"I am not sure whether to be jealous that you just stated that you know her taste, especially when her taste in men was you, or happy that she's leaving" I said, teasing Blake who chuckled. He leaned in to kiss my lips, and smiling into the kiss, Blake bit my bottom lip for a second, pulling it gently.

"I think a little bit of both can be good" he whispered "you know, jealous sex is great and you being relieved would only make things better"

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 38

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 38-Blake:

"You are only kicking me out because of her" Sasha snapped, glaring at me. The woman hasn't dared approach my mate since the two of us have made

things official, but it seems like she had that audacity last night and that wasn't something that I was going to let slide so easily. Especially since it only ended up angering my mate.

"I am not kicking you out, Sasha. If I was, you would have been rogued, and that is not something that I want for you. I know that you wanted to be with me for the power that I would have provided. It was the reason why you rejected your mate, and despite that, I am choosing to ignore that you wanted to take advantage of me, and I am sending you as a bride, to a man that would follow your certain taste. If I were you, I would be grateful" I said, glaring at her. Sasha let out a low growl of displeasure, and returning the growl, the woman looked down at her feet.

"Is there a way for me to..."

"No, you are going to marry him, Sasha, and that is final. I believe that you have been seeing Natalia as a challenge to you. Someone who you could cross or try to get past; but you are wrong. Natalia is my wife and mate, and since you failed to respect her position, and failed to actually look at her as so; I think that it is more suitable to send you away" I said, stopping her. I went to walk past her only to stop when she spoke, her words angering me more with her, if that were even possible.

"You seem to have forgotten the one person who was there for you when no one, not even your excuse of a mate and wife was" Sasha said, walking to stand in front of me "if anyone saw you in your weakest state, accepted you, and was more willing to mend your wounds, it was me, and not her. If you believe that she would be there for you as much as I was, then you are very wrong, Alpha..."

"Sasha, I suggest that you get out of my sight before I make you regret being part of my pack" I said, glaring at the woman. Remembering the dark times when I did resolve to her to help me out of the hardest times of my life. I didn't do it because I had no one, if anything, I did it because I needed to distress, and just like she was enjoying what we were doing, trying to take advantage by giving herself a position that wasn't hers; I was trying to relieve myself.

"Why? Is it because I am reminding you of her?" Sasha asked, referring to Myla. She looked at the picture of her, and let out a silent laugh that I could have only referred to as mockery "if you were really in love and happy with Natalia, why is the woman's picture still on that wall? Don't you think that it pisses off your wife?"

Her sarcasm angered both me and my wolf, and despite the clench that I felt in my chest, I forced myself to stay calm so as not to kill the woman. She put her finger on my chest, tapping it twice, as she shook her head at me “you don’t love her, Blake. You may like the spark that you have between the two of you, but the man that I know is not one who can easily get over his mate. It took you years to come back to me, but the second Myla died, I was your first resolve, why? Because you know that I am the ONE person you love. You are choosing them because they are your fated ones, but let them leave, let one of them die, and you would be coming back to me”

“You are only sending me away because you are tired of looking at your love without being able to touch her. You are...”

I growled, my growl rumbling through the house’s walls, catching everyone’s attention. My sister Jord an who was just walking down the stairs froze, looking at the two of us as she tried processing what she just saw happening.

“One more word, and I will be sure that you are dead” I said, glaring at Sasha, taking an intimidating step toward her. Her eyes widened in surprise, and gulping, Sasha took a step back to try to escape me. Jordan wrapped her hand around my arm, stopping me from getting closer to the woman, knowing that I would be more than willing to kill her at this point.

“Blake, stop” Jordan whispered, pulling me back.

“Send her away from this house until she’s leaving as a bride. Should I see her in front of me, I would be sure that her heart is out of her chest before she could take a second to blink, do you understand me?” I asked, glaring at my sister before walking past her. My eyes caught sight of Myla’s picture on the wall, and despite knowing that it did indeed hurt Natalia when she saw me looking at the picture for a second too long, I could never bring myself to remove it.

That picture was one that I had promised her not to remove, and as selfish as I was being, I didn’t intend to change that for anyone, and not even my mate.

Walking up to the bedroom, I saw Natalia standing by the bedroom’s door, her hand shaking on the knob as she fiddled to open it, and knowing that she heard us, I didn’t bother asking her what was bothering her; I already knew anyway.

“Natalia, you and I have talked about this, and I don’t intend to have the conversation again. Please, if you are going to ask...”

“I did not even open my mouth to speak, and here you are, making assumptions” she stated, removing her hand from the knob. I frowned when I saw that the knob had ice on it and seeing Natalia’s blue hands, I took a deep breath.

“Can you melt the ice for me to be able to open the door?” I asked, looking down at my feet. Natalia wrapped her arm around herself, clearly stuck by my cold behavior; but now as not the time to talk about this, and seeing as Sasha’s words kept playing in my head, I KNEW that I had to be alone.

Doing as told, I watched as Natalia melted the ice before she turned to walk down the stairs without saying a word, clearly understanding that I wanted to be alone. I knew that it killed something in her to know that I still had a weak spot for Myla, but it was one that I couldn’t help no matter how hard I tried, and despite knowing that she respected that, it sometimes killed her to know that her mate was still in love with a different woman.

“If you two keep this up, you really are going to end up losing one another. Whether or not you are mates” Crystal said, entering the room through the window. I hadn’t seen the dragon since last night, but I knew that she had been lurking around the area, keeping a lookout while hunting and searching for a sign of the witch that hexed Ryan. I still had him to worry about and here I was, thinking of Sasha’s drama.

“What am I going to do, Crystal? She seems to be drifting away from me by the second, and...”

“Have you tried talking about things? You know, rather than leaving her to go this way, actually speak to her?” Crystal asked “she’s just feeling out, put on the side, or left out. I know that it’s not in your intentions to make her feel like that, but your actions say otherwise”

“I am having a thousand things to deal with Crystal, and literally, the last thing I do need is for me to actually worry about such matters. Yes, I understand that as my mate and Luna, she would at least expect me to respect and want her by my side, but at times, I just need to clear my mind and I cannot do that with her constantly being on my tail” I said, pinching the bridge of my nose. My green eyes met the dragon’s blue ones before I shook my head and took a deep breath “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to take my anger out on you. It’s not your

or Natalia's fault, I know that, and I know that she just wants to help, at least be there for me, but I need to be alone for a while, yeah?"

I extended my hand to the dragon's muzzle, gently scratching on her scales as she purred. I smiled at her and watched as she took a step back, heading toward the window to take off again. Her eyes met mine for a second before she nodded at the door which opened, revealing Natalia whose eyes were fixed on the ground.

"Natalia..."

"I just came to get my laptop before work, don't worry, I won't bother you" Natalia said, stopping me. My chest ached and getting into her mind, I knew that she heard half the conversation, breaking her own confidence in herself and our relationship "have a nice day, Alpha"

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Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 39-Natalia:

I never thought that I would dread going back to my mate as much as I did today.

His conversation with Crystal played in my head, over, and over again, and regardless of how busy I tried to keep myself; I kept finding myself going back to thinking about it.

The way he looked at me, and the way he's been speaking to me since everything has happened with Ryan played in my head, and despite trying to keep my thoughts positive, I couldn't help but feel insecure.

I laid my head on my desk as I knew that it was time to go back home. Half the company's employees left already, and those who stayed behind still had work to do; however, it was me who was unable to function as I kept getting distracted whenever I tried to do so.

"Boss..." Kylie said, entering my office. She also had work to finish and was required to stay back to complete it before going home and calling it a night.

"Yes, Kylie?" I asked, raising my head to look at her. She entered the office carrying a tray of food, slowly putting it on the table.

“I am heading home, but I thought to get you something to eat since you haven’t eaten anything all day” she said, avoiding my eyes. I smiled at her and nodded, looking down at the food that she brought. It was a cold chicken sandwich, a Caesar salad, and orange juice.

“Thank you, Kylie” I said, smiling at her. She nodded and walked out of the office, leaving me to my thoughts as I opened the salad. I put the dressing on top of it and grabbed my fork, mixing the ingredients before taking a bite of it. I looked at my closed laptop before taking another bite of the lettuce and opening it.

I had to find a way to clear my mind and get my work done, and getting worried over a relationship, marriage or not, was not going to do me any good. It was one of the reasons why I never wanted to get involved in any relationships.

Getting my emotions mixed up with my rationalism would not do me any good when it came to work, and this was one of those situations where I did get lost in my emotions, ignoring what was important. If he wanted his own space, it was his right as a person; however, that didn’t allow ME to neglect my own personal duties.

Therefore, taking another bite of the salad then a sip of my orange juice, I opened the laptop and got to work. I still had a lot to do, and the investors wouldn’t be wondering or caring about whether or not I had to get my feelings straight, especially when it was money talking.

Dialing the landline, I called Jason, one of my employees, knowing that he had his own share of work to do this evening. The man often stayed back until after sundown to get his numbers settled.

“Boss?”

“Jason, I need the latest calculations of our stocks, then the two of us would be discussing how things can become if we decide to branch into something new. I am still not sure what to decide on, but I have a few ideas in mind, and they would need funding; therefore, I want to know if we can manage to start with it or not” I said, reading through my emails. I frowned in confusion when I read the subject of the latest email that I got. The Survival Games.

I opened the email, frowning at the sight of what looked like some movie boot camp game. Elements, magic, dragons, wolves, and even vampires were drawn on a flier that was attached to the head of the email.

Welcome to the Survival Games...

“Yes, boss...” Jason said, snapping me out of my thoughts. I shook my head at the email and deleted it. This must have reached me by mistake, and needless to say, I had no time to procrastinate over such foolishness, not when I just got my brain back in my head as to start working “is there anything else that you would like me to get you?”

“A mug of coffee would be fine” I said, opening my first email and reading through it. My cell phone beeped, revealing a message from Blake; however, turning the phone on the screen, not wanting to bother with it. I put the phone on silent, and looked back at my laptop “thank you, Jason”

“Natalia, what if something happened to you? Do you realize how worried I was?” Blake snapped, entering the bedroom behind me.

“You would have felt if anything happened. Plus, you were well aware that I was at work, you could have come if you really were as worried as you claim to be” I said, putting my bag down on the couch. Blake let out a low growl of warning, not liking the way that I was talking.

“Out of decency, as my wife, you could have at least answered your phone” he said, glaring at me. I nodded, choosing to stay quiet, not wanting this argument to go any further. It was a while past eleven at night and I just wanted to take a shower and get some rest. My mind was already a mess as it was and the last thing I needed was a headache right now.

“I would be sure to keep that in mind next time. Please, Blake, if there is nothing that you would like to tell me, I want to take a shower and get some sleep” I said, looking at him. Blake frowned in confusion at my behavior and wrapped his hand around my arm, stopping me from going anywhere as he pushed back to the closet’s wall.

“You acting this way is not going to take you anywhere, princess” he whispered, leaning closer to me. His hot breath hit my face, momentarily distracting me, and seeing as his lips brushed against my own, I turned my face to the side, making his lips meet my cheek.

“It was you who wanted his space from your wife, remember?” I asked, using wind to push him back, I walked past him, heading to the bathroom.

“Are we going to keep acting like this, Natalia?” Blake asked, stopping me. My chest ached, and turning around to face him, I waited for what he was going to say “are we going to keep acting like complete strangers while living under the same roof?”

“We are not acting like strangers, Blake. It was your choice to distance me from you, and as your ‘wife’, I am respecting that. Yes, I want to be by your side, and it kills me to know that we have been fighting nonstop, but it is YOU who doesn’t want my help, not me who doesn’t want to be there for you” I said, looking him in the eye. His emerald green eyes met my blue ones, making me fall for him more than I already was, mesmerizing me, reminding me of the feelings that I had for him “I am not mad at you, Blake, if that is what you’re worried about. But you want me away, and you are choosing to speak to a dragon instead of your wife. Sure, I agree that she may know more...”

“Do you really believe that’s why I was speaking to her? Hell, the dragon is a part of you, baby girl”

“And yet, you are choosing her over your wife. I don’t mind, the thing is my guardian, I understand that; but since you chose to tell her that you wanted me, your wife, away, I am giving you that”

“I do not want you away, I just need to clear my mind, baby girl. I have so much going on, and...”

“And that is why I am giving you your space, Blake Knight” I said, stopping him “I would be around if you want me to be, and I would fight to protect this house with my life if I have to. This pack is my mate’s, my Alpha’s, and my love’s; but you need to understand that I am doing it because I want to be by your side, not because I want to stick my nose in everything that you are doing”

“Natalia...”

“Please, Blake, don’t give me excuses. Ryan needs you by his side, and I’m guessing that you’re yet to find out what happened or how he was hexed. You have more important things to deal with and arguing with me is not going to solve things” I said, stopping him from trying to explain himself. I could easily get in his head if I wanted to, but I knew that it wouldn’t be doing me any good

to do so anyway. The man had his own thoughts and he had his own way of thinking, and I, as his wife, was to respect and not try to change that for him because it wasn't convenient for me at that moment.

"Nat, it is not about excuses. Look, I am not used to people doing things with me..."

"Blake..."

"Natalia, for fvcks sake, just listen to what I have to say for once" Blake snapped, stopping me. I frowned in confusion, but chose to stay quiet, allowing him to speak as he pinched the bridge of his nose "I want you to be by my side, okay? I don't want you thinking that I don't; but things are just a little complicated lately. Drake is playing games, and I suddenly had to deal with the Sasha situation which reminded me of a past that I am trying to forget, do you understand me?"

I froze, not saying a word, allowing him to vent despite the clench that I felt in my chest, knowing that the past that he was referring to was Myla "I loved Myla, okay? I could still love her too, I don't know. Her place in my heart was and is still different, and no, I am not saying that I am using you to forget her or that I don't love you. Fvcking hell, I am deeply in love with you, Natalia that it is hard to explain; but her place in my life and heart was different..."

I looked down at my feet, not saying a word as I allowed his words to sink in, and I had to admit, I couldn't help the clench and fvcking pain that followed his words as my heart throbbed "Sasha reminded me of that, she reminded me of so many things that had me doubting myself. With everything that Drake is doing, I doubted being able to keep you safe, and the fear of losing you like I lost her filled my chest..."

"I am not her, Blake" I said, stopping him.

"I never said that you were" Blake said, avoiding my eyes, and noticing how cold my tone was, he toned himself down.

"You are comparing me to her, but I am here to remind you that I am not her. My words may not make a difference now, but I want them drilled in your head. I am not Myla, and do not appreciate being compared to her or anyone; therefore, if I am respecting you enough not to question your love for her and am respecting you enough not to ask you to remove a picture that makes me feel like I was competing with a person that is dead..."

“Competing?”

“Yes, competing” I said, wiping a few tears that fell from my eyes “if I am fighting to keep myself in your heart and earn your love, then I would appreciate it if you don’t compare me to anyone, yeah?”

Blake stayed quiet before he took a step toward me, wrapping his arms around my body as he hugged me tightly “never, baby girl, never in your life feel threatened by anyone taking me from you, do you understand me?”

His voice was above a whisper as he spoke, and kissing the crown of my head, he laid his cheek on it before running his hand up and down my arm “if that was how I was making you feel, I am so fvcking sorry, baby”

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 40

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 40-Blake:

I kept my arm wrapped around Natalia as she lay on my chest.

“What are you going to do about Ryan? Did you find any solution that would possibly help?” Natalia asked, looking up at me.

I sighed and shook my head, not knowing what to do in this situation either.

“The doctors suggested that we inject him with something that would put him to sleep, but I know that we can’t keep him asleep forever. But he is struggling to keep up with everything, and he is struggling to keep his eyes awake and his own actions in place” I said, looking down at my mate who nodded. She turned around to face me, curling up in my arms, her heartbeat peaceful for the first time in days.

“What do you want to do?”

“I don’t know, at this point, I’m stuck between stone and fire. One side has me doing the logical thing and just giving in to the doctors until we’ve found a cure, but the other is the irrational part of me that doesn’t want to see his best friend in such a state. It’s stupid, but after the Mason thing...”

“It is not stupid. You lost your best friend and you obviously don’t want to lose your other one. There has to be a way to break the hex. You know, some

reverse spell or antidote?” Natalia asked, looking up at me “we can try something with elements or if he needs a special herb...”

“I don’t want you entering that room, Natalia. The two of us have already talked about this” I said, stopping her. Natalia didn’t respond, for a second before nodding, allowing herself to rest as she chose to stay quiet. I sighed, not liking this new habit that she was having, but this topic in specific was not one that I wanted to risk talking about.

“You have to understand that you mean the world to me, Natalia. I literally can’t and don’t want to see you hurt, but I also don’t want you getting hurt, and at times, I know that you are well aware that you can be somewhat reckless” I teased, running my finger down her waist “and I know that you just want to help; however...”

“Blake, you are well aware that I can keep myself safe if needed, right?” Natalia asked, raising herself to look at me. I stayed quiet for a few seconds before pulling her in for a kiss.

“I know that you can protect me and the entire pack, baby, but as your husband and mate, I can’t help but grow protective over you, and I would be that way until the end of time” I said, my voice softening at my beauty who shook her head at me. She laid her head back on my chest, gently running her finger down my stomach, letting it rest there for a second too long before she hummed in response.

“At least you know that I’m here for you if you need me to be. I know that it might not be what you want exactly, but at least I want you to know that...”

“You know for fact that I would forever be thankful for you being here by my side. The love and the respect that I have for you can’t be expressed by words, and I won’t even mention how much I am grateful for you sticking to my side throughout everything that we’ve been through” I said, tightening my arms around her waist. Natalia didn’t look up, and feeling her body cooling down, I knew that she was trying to control the heat radiating from her body.

“What are you going to do about things?” I asked, raising herself to look at me, frowning in confusion as she did “I know that you said that things would be better now in terms of powers, but I don’t see you training with Crystal, baby...”

“With everything that happened, there was no way for me to train; you know that, Blake. I wanted to, but...”

“I know, baby, but you need to start thinking of your own safety. You could end up hurting yourself and the last thing that I want would be losing you when I know that I could have helped you somehow. Yes, it won’t be the same as being trained by someone with experience, but at least your dragon would know how to control the excess energy surge that you’re having or that you’re going through” I said, running my finger over her waistline, stopping her from what she was saying.

“You know, sometimes I wonder what I did to get so lucky as to meet a man like you” Natalia said, leaning in to kiss me. Her lips brushed against my own, and smiling, I pulled her closer to me, connecting our lips in a gentle kiss that had the two of us melting in one another’s bodies. I tightened my arms around her, pulling her closer as I deepened the kiss, biting her bottom lip.

“I am the one who is lucky to have you, princess” I whispered, pulling her lip back, opening her mouth, slowly pushing my tongue inside. She moaned into the kiss, and allowing my tongue to explore her mouth, I couldn’t help the groan that escaped my lips when she grinded against me.

I thrust hips upwards, meeting her rolling hips, letting my hardening cock grind against her clit. Her arousal’s smell set me off, our bodies heating with each move we made. I turned us around and hovering her body, I smirked when she wrapped her arms around my neck, slowly spreading her legs as to allow me to get between them.

“You’re so fvcking beautiful” I whispered, kissing her jawline. Natalia moaned, her moan sounding like music to my ears, causing my wolf to let out a low growl.

I slid my hand under the shirt that she was wearing, my shirt, and pushed it inside her panties, slowly rolling my fingers, drawing circles of eight “look at you, already wet and ready for me”

My voice was above a whisper, and hearing it, Natalia moaned, her eyes rolling to the back of her head when I pushed two fingers inside her. I bit her bottom lip, pulling it as I kissed her, wanting to get her off.

Natalia gripped my arm, wanting to push my hand away; however, I deepened the kiss, distracting her. She moaned into the kiss with each thrust of my

finger, and tightening around me, I gr0aned, grinding myself on her th!gh
“Blake...”

“Cum for me, princess” I whispered, tightening my arm around her as she reached her end. She clawed my arm, not that I minded, and connecting my l!ps with hers, I muffled her m0an, gr0aning into the k!ss.

I rode her off, slowly thrusting my finger in and out of her before pulling it out when she opened her eyes to look at me. Her chest rose and fell with each breath she took and leaning in, I k!ssed her forehead, letting my l!ps linger there for a few seconds before pulling away to look her in the eye.

I smirked, watching as she ran her finger over my stomach, pushing it down toward my hardening d!ck, gently stroking me through my pants and boxers. I rolled my eyes back, and tightening my arms around her, I gr0aned when I felt her pushing her hand inside my boxers, touching me.

“I want to be inside you when I c.um, princess” I whispered, knowing that I wouldn’t last much longer. Watching her get off was enough to make me c.um in my boxers, and knowing that it took me so much self-control not to do so, I didn’t know what I would do if she was touching me.

Natalia bit her bottom l!p, and pushing my pants down, she nodded at me to take them off. I chuckled and got up, taking them off as she sat up on bed, str!pping herself off her shirt and soaked panties. I let out a low growl of satisfaction as I pumped myself, keeping my eyes on her as I admired her body. Natalia blushed under my intense gaze and chuckling, I got on bed, wrapping my arms around her, hovering her body, teasingly positioning myself against her entrance.

Natalia m0aned, wanting me to be inside her; however, I stayed completely still as I rested my arms either side of her head, gently running my fingers through her hair. She looked me in the eye, her blue eyes melting in my green ones for a second before I bucked my h!ps forward, pushing the tip of my c0ck inside her. She arched her back, wanting me to push inside her completely, but shaking my head, I put my hand on her wa!st, pinning her down and stopping her.

“I want to enjoy every minute and every second I have with you, baby girl” I whispered, brushing my l!ps against her own “you are my love, my life, and my gorgeous, sweet wife”

“Blake...”

“I love you, Natalia. I know that I have been saying it a lot lately, and sometimes not at all, but no matter how much I’m going to tell you that I adore and love you, it won’t be enough for me to describe how much I truly do” I said, looking her in the eye “and no matter what happens, what you hear or see, I never want you to forget that. I know that things have been tough, on the two of us, and I know that things are just getting started. They might get harder and life would get tougher; but it would be fvcking worth every second, I believe in that”

“I am more than willing to live through every second of it with you. I told you, Blake, I am here to help you and stand by your side. Whether it is on our good days or stormy days; I will be there for you until the end of time” Natalia said, running her finger over my jawline “and that is something that I never want you to forget, do you understand me?”

“I love you, baby girl, I swear...” Natalia stopped me by connecting her lips against my own, making me chuckle as she shut me up.

“And I love you, Blake Knight, today, tomorrow, and in a billion years. My love for you would always be infinite”