

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 41

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 41-Natalia:

“You want me to do what?” I asked Crystal who was expanding in size.

“You are going to get on top of me. I am your dragon and you’re going to need to learn how to trust me” she said, motioning for me to get on top of her. She lowered her head for me to get on top, and looking back at my husband, he smiled and nodded, encouraging me.

“You could easily drop me...”

“And you could use wind to levitate your body” she said, stopping me “look, Natalia, I am your guardian, I am literally there to protect you; therefore, I won’t be harming you on purpose. If anything, I would be dying if you died. If I died, you would be losing your powers and a part of yourself, but your advantage, as a human, you would still be alive”

“Crystal, I don’t want you putting that as an option. What happened with others would not be repeated with me; therefore, I don’t want you thinking that it would. But what I am more concerned about is the height and the fact that I am not experienced in what I’d be doing” I said, looking at my dragon’s blue eyes. She nodded and nudged me with her muzzle.

“There’s always a start somewhere. Yes, I know that it would be hard at first as usually other element manipulators tend to train since they start showing their powers; but you would be getting the hang of it quickly. I am sure of that” she said, her voice softening. I kept my eyes on hers, and for a second, I truly felt like I was one with her. Our souls seemed to mix, and seeing her gentle eyes on mine, I couldn’t help but nod.

She lowered watched as I climbed her neck, getting on her back right in front of her wings. I rubbed her muzzle and she purred under me before rising to her full height making my heart drop to my stomach. She didn’t move for a few minutes, allowing me to process what was happening and to somewhat accept it.

“You can go, Crystal, the more you delay it, the more I would overthink things and that is not something that we both want” I said, rubbing her muzzle again. She nodded and raised her wings before flapping. Her body slowly lifted off

the ground and despite being as big as she was, her body felt like it was floating.

I held on to her, laying my body on top of hers, allowing my instincts to take over as she rose until we reached the clouds. I couldn't help the smile that formed on my lips as I ran my finger over one of the clouds and despite it going through it, the idea of being on top of the clouds seemed to be surreal for me.

"You need to relax your body. Try rising a little bit" she said, wanting me to straighten my back. I did as told but leaned forward just a little to keep a nice grip so as not to fall.

"How am I breathing?" I asked "theoretically speaking, the pressure that is on the weather due to height and the oxygen level shouldn't allow me to breathe..."

"You are an element manipulator, Natalia. The rules of humans don't impose on you. There are things that you have been deprived of learning, and this is just one of them" she said, flying forward over the city. I frowned, catching sight of a nearby plane; however, it seemed like the pilot didn't see us at all "don't worry, they won't be able to see us. Look around you, try focusing and you would notice eventually that we're not the only ones flying in these skies"

"How...?"

"There are other creatures in this world. Some that you know about, others that you don't. some that choose to stay in hiding, and others, like me, who are bound to creatures down in the world" she said, softly "we tend to keep ourselves hidden so as not to freak out humans. Plus, humans nowadays would use anything for power, and that would include our lives if they find out of our existence. Therefore, years ago, when people actually started using dragons to kill one another, the element manipulator elders chose to protect themselves and us by hiding, keeping any excess power from the people who wouldn't be able to handle it"

"So, dragons lived amongst humans?"

"Yes, during a period of time, humans, werewolves, witches, elves, and even dragons lived together. But humans seeking power, more and more by time, grew greedier. The more they got, the more they wanted, and the less wise they became with that power that they were having; therefore, deciding to

hide, the memories of most of those who knew we existed was either wiped or they were killed. Eventually, we were no more than legends or drawings, forced to stay in hiding within safe grounds to ensure that we weren't eventually extinct" Crystal said, getting past another plane that was flying. No one in the plane noticed our presence; however, I could tell that the captain felt a slight turbulence in the air as the aircraft moved a little differently than it was.

"I cannot say that this part is not true about humans, it is one of the main reasons why I was forced to hide; but I never knew of your presence, if I did, things would have been different between the two of us" I said, running my hand over her scales. Crystal purred, flying a bit lower for us to stay within the range of our sky. I could see the buildings of the city as we went further away from the pack, and smiling at the sight of the people and how small they looked, I couldn't help but notice that a few kids were pointing at the sky, wanting their parents to look at us.

"I thought you said that humans couldn't see us?" I asked, frowning in confusion.

"Kids are angels, they aren't actually adults" Crystal said gently "they're pure inside, they don't have that devious side that adults tend to learn as they grow older. When they do, they stop seeing us too; however, no one would believe a child who tells you that he could see a dragon or a superhero in the sky"

I laughed, waving down at a few kids who pointed at me, wanting their parents to see me. I could see their parents trying to catch a glimpse of what they were talking about; however, neither one of them could see anything.

"But wouldn't we be caught by radars? You know, they could usually sense differences in heat in weather, and we're flying at a close range that could have them noticing our presence" I asked, frowning at the sight of the army men as we flew over one of the military bases.

"If that were the case, their radar would have caught us now" she said confidently. I couldn't help but worry about the fact that she was playing with fire; however, being a dragon, I knew that this was the last thing that she would be worried about.

"Well, my sweet dragon, I know that you want to show off your skills; however, the last thing I want to do is challenge human technology. Believe it or not, these are not the old times where you could actually hide from being caught.

Yes, a naked eye wouldn't see you, but there are a thousand other things that would detect your presence, and should they decide to want to find us, we are dead meat" I said, feeling thankful that she rose higher into the sky, listening to what I just told her.

"You know, you are not as fun as your ancestors"

"Sorry, but I live in the modern world and I am forced to be a little more careful than they were. If they had the technology that people have now, I am sure that they would have been a lot more careful" I said, watching as we flew over the pack's ground, carefully landing in the field.

"They dealt with witches and warlocks" she tried reasoning.

"Well, I am dealing with machines that are a lot stronger than these witches and warlocks. At least, you could negotiate with them, you can't negotiate with a machine" I said, getting off her back the second she was on the ground.

"Did you two fly over a military base?" Blake asked the second I got off her.

"You can ask the dragon who was supposed to be training me" I said, pointing at Crystal who shrunk in size. Blake shook his head, pinching the bridge of his nose as he looked at her.

"Crystal, they think aliens tried sneaking into the area" Blake said, making me laugh. He ran his fingers through his hair before pinching the bridge of his nose as he looked at her "you two are not going to fly unless it is really needed, and you are not going to fly over ANY military base. We don't need trouble, Crystal, and we don't need you two getting caught, do you understand me?"

"Yes, Alpha" she said, lowering her head to the ground. Blake shook his head and wrapped his arm around me, pulling me to his chest.

"And you, my sweet beauty, are going to switch to your normal training. You're not going flying for a while"

"It was you who suggested it" I teased, making my husband chuckle.

"I know, and I am regretting it because I knew that you would have mentioned that. Anyway, I hope you enjoyed it" he said, smiling at me.

“I did, a lot actually” I said, smiling back at him. He leaned in and connected his lips with my own before resting his forehead against mine to look me in the eye.

“Good, because we still have a lot to work on” he whispered “because it seems like I might need your help with Ryan after all...”

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Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 42-Blake:

“You want me to call for the other Element Manipulators?” Natalia asked, frowning in confusion. I nodded, showing her a scroll that I’ve been reading through about this.

Flashback:

“Alpha, are you sure that we can put Luna Natalia under this much pressure? I know that she is strong enough to handle it, but how is she going to be able to withstand a witch’s hex when she needs to be trained to control her own powers?” Damon asked, reading through the scrolls as we tried to find a way to break the hex off Ryan.

The two things that we found were to either kill the witch, and finding who she or he is would be almost impossible as we didn’t even know where the witches were hiding. They were outcasts who knew that they weren’t wanted around, but it seemed like my twin brother Drake had his own plans when it came to bringing them back, or at least, working with them for his own benefit.

For now...

“I know that Natalia can’t do this” I said, reading through another scroll that had a picture of a dragon calling for another “but I think Crystal can call another manipulator to help...”

End of Flashback.

“It seems like Element Manipulators are the only ones who can actually stand against witch hexes. I know that you are but I don’t know the amount of power or experience they need to have. According to this, throughout history, it was element manipulators who always kept witches and warlocks under control” I said, looking at my wife who nodded “and the main reason why these witches

and warlocks don't really live among us is that they know that element manipulators are around to end them if they're ever found; however, it either seems like they don't know of your presence, which is not likely, especially if it was Drake who has them around, or they're aware of your presence and just like my brother wants to end me, they're starting their own war against you"

"Understandable, and it seems here like I am the public enemy for any witch or warlock around; however, we have a problem, and that would be the fact that I wouldn't know how I could call them if I wanted to. In case you forgot, I barely met one of them, and that was not the best experience around" Natalia said, looking at me. I looked at Crystal and nodded at her. She knew that it was up to her to get things done, at least, in terms of calling, Natalia would still have her own task to do to make the call possible for Crystal.

"That would be up to me" Crystal said, shrinking to stand on Natalia's shoulder. Natalia frowned in confusion, and looking at me, she waited for an explanation to what her dragon just told her. It killed me to have to admit that she would be needing to exhaust herself for this, but this was the only way that we could do it. Plus, I knew that my beauty would need to start challenging herself to know what she was capable of, staying on a safe side would not teach her anything in the end.

"I beg your pardon?" Natalia asked, looking at Crystal. I stayed quiet, my chest aching as I did the one thing I knew I promised myself not to do to her, and looking at me, Natalia smiled, assuring me that she was okay with this, making it clear to me that she read my mind.

"I would be calling for them, using what we call 'the call of the dragons' but I would need your help in order to do that" she said, looking at Natalia. She got off her shoulder, flying in front of her as she blew a blue ray in the sky "I would need you to lower the city's temperature for me to make the call, and when it is made, a portal or a door would be opened, bringing the dragon and the manipulator that responds to the call over. But it has to be done at night for things to work out"

"Why would you need me to lower the city's temperature?" Natalia asked, crossing her arms over her chest "and plus, regardless of why you would need me to, I have barely lowered the temperature down for one district, a full city was not something that I dared try before"

"There is a first time for everything and it is necessary for it to happen. I know that it might be difficult for you, but it is the only way for me to do so" she said,

looking at Natalia “you can’t perform what is needed to be done to help Ryan; therefore, we need to get a more experienced manipulator, and judging by the fact that you have no one to mentor you, and you have your reasons to choose to reject being trained by your grandfather...”

“My grandfather would do anything for the sake of power, and unless you want him putting me in a situation where I would have to choose you or my mate, I would rather you not bring him up again” Natalia said, glaring at Crystal who froze, taken back by her reaction. I looked down at my feet, knowing that it was something that my mate has kept quiet about and I was surprised that despite the two being linked that Crystal didn’t know of that detail about Natalia.

“I will be starting the call after the sun has set completely and I would need the temperature to be as low as it can get” Crystal said, dropping her head down before she flew. I looked at my wife who pinched the bridge of her nose, her mind racing with a thousand thoughts as she shook her head at the dragon, knowing that she had reminded her of a past that she probably wanted to erase.

I wrapped my arms around my mate, hugging her tightly before kissing the crown of her head, letting my lips linger there for a few seconds before pulling away to look her in the eye “she doesn’t mean to bring up something like that, baby girl. You know that she has good intentions toward what she is saying, but...”

“I know, Blake, it just saddens me that she doesn’t put consequences to her actions or words. I know that she isn’t supposed to, it seems like I am the one who should be in control of what she can or can’t do, but I don’t want to treat her as if she was some slave. I am trying to give her the freedom that she deserves as a dragon” she said, laying her head on my chest as she tried to calm herself down “I really don’t know what to do at this point, Blake. Honestly, I am just completely lost and I can’t help but feel stupid for not knowing what to do”

“You are not stupid nor do you have to feel like you are. If anything, you have survived what none of those manipulators have and on your own. Your father chose to give up on things not caring of the consequences that may follow his actions. You care, and I know that you wouldn’t be making the same mistakes; plus, your case is different when it comes to who you are with” I teased, trying to lighten the mood. I knew that the possibility of what she said was true, and despite knowing that she would choose me over herself, I

couldn't help but feel like it was unfair for her to lose a part of herself for me. The worst part about this was if she killed me, she would be losing a part of herself anyway. The woman is my mate, and linked to me, a part of her would be dying, and if anything happened to Crystal, she would be affected as well.

"I really don't know at this point; but you know when you just feel so lost that you wish that you went back in time before finding out about all of this?" Natalia asked, and nodding, I chuckled and kissed the crown of her head "I just wish that we could go back to our normal lives where we could go to work, come back, and not worry about anything that would lead us to such situations"

"Well, my beautiful princess, that would make our lives simple and boring; therefore, think of the bright side, the two of us almost always have something to keep us active" I said, tickling my beauty who laughed. I chuckled and leaned in to kiss her lips, wanting nothing more than to go back to the peace we had in our house.

I didn't want to admit it out loud despite knowing that she could easily read my mind if she wanted to, but I missed our long, peaceful nights. Those were nights that the two of us took for granted sometimes, not thinking that we could easily lose them some day. But after everything that happened, I couldn't help wishing for one night of those to come back.

"Let's just hope that things go well for us this time. At least breaking this hex could help us have our beta back and would help you find out what the hell happened to him to begin with" Natalia said, her voice softening, knowing how sensitive the topic was to me. I smiled at her and nodded. It was something that I wished for with everything that I had, and her assurance was something that I couldn't help but feel grateful for.

Ryan has been my best friend and beta for as long as I could remember; therefore, losing him was not something that I wanted to think of. I wrapped my arms around my beauty, hugging her tightly.

"I really do hope it works, baby girl. Otherwise, even I don't know what I would do"

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Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 43-Natalia:

It was a while into the night when Crystal decided to make an appearance. Her eyes avoided mine as she landed on the ground in front of us.

I knew that she was still angry after our earlier fight; however, I was not going to please her over something that the two of us knew was a risk for her. I did not want to be put in a position where I would have to make such a difficult choice, because like my father, I would choose my mate over myself any day.

“I do hope that you’re ready”

“I am not, but we have no other choice than to try” I said, making the temperature drop around me as I started floating. Blake, who was standing one step behind me, crossed his arms over his chest, and I was thankful that we were already entering winter; otherwise, after Crystal’s little stunt earlier on the military base, and this drop, people would really think that Earth was being invaded by aliens.

“Natalia, hold the temperature now, I will be casting the light. It would be a little hectic for you, but the faster we get a response, the quicker it would all end” I nodded, not opening my mouth to speak in fear of losing my concentration. I knew that my husband was depending on me to do this, and I knew that I couldn’t let him down, not when this was one of the few things that he ever asked for.

I smiled when I saw Crystal flying, and had she not stopped under me, allowing me to ride her back as she shot one beam after the other, lighting up the sky with what we call North Lights, I would have fallen to the ground out of surprise; however, I kept the temperature as low as I could, focusing on my surrounding as not to freeze them.

I could feel the people, commoners, humans basically, watch as the lights illuminated the sky. Most of them have never even seen these Northern lights, especially since this was not a city that had them.

Blake looked up at the sky, clearly mesmerized by what he saw, and smiling, I nodded at him, assuring that things were going to be okay. I knew and believed that they would be, and smiling back at me, he nodded, silently thanking me. My eyes widened when a small blue circle opened in our garden in front of my husband, and taking a step away, Blake allowed whoever was coming to get past the portal. Crystal didn’t stop the beams for a while, and it wasn’t until the dragon, a female monk, and a black dragon, flew in front of us, that my own dragon stopped what she was doing.

“I must say that you have done an amazing job considering that your dragon is inexperienced” the monk said, looking at the two of us. The woman looked to be in her mid forties, if not fifties, and her dragon, whose yellow eyes were fixed on us, let out a breath fire.

“My apologies for calling; however, I am in need of assistance, and this is the one way we found to actually get it”

“I am aware, your dragon has already informed my dragon, Raven, and it why I have responded to your call” she said, looking at me “I am Nikita”

“Natalia” I said, nodding at the woman as our dragons landed on the ground, shrinking in size when we got off them. Blake wrapped his arm around me, pulling me to his chest, and looking at the woman, he nodded in respect “my husband, Blake”

“A pleasure to meet the two of you” she said politely “who has been hexed and are you aware of what spell was used?”

“My beta, his name is Ryan, and no we are not. I tried finding out, but we couldn’t find out. He has been sent to my brother and came back to me with dark magic on him” Blake said, explaining the situation.

“Understandable, there have been many witch encounters lately, and that has been forcing us out of our hiding. Most of them are arranging some game, we don’t really know what it is about, but as far as we understood, the game consisted of levels that had only one survival in the end. They have tried doing it before in older centuries and whoever is giving them their power to get out of their hideout lately has been funding this game” she said, making me and Blake frown in confusion. Blake’s heart raced, and tightening his arms around me, I looked at him, shaking my head, not wanting him to get worked up, knowing that the man she was referring to was Drake, my husband’s twin.

“Anyhow, how about we go and see your friend before our time runs out? I believe that the hex shouldn’t be that difficult, and seeing as your little one told us the symptoms, it should take a few herbs to help him heal” Nikita said, looking at my husband who nodded at her. She tied her hair in a bun, revealing a tattoo that matched the one on my arm; however, I didn’t dare speak as we walked into the house, heading toward the infirmary where Ryan was kept to rest.

His heartbeat was slow as the doctors gave him something to keep him asleep so as not to lose himself, and looking at him, I knew that Blake was in more pain than he let out as he saw his best mate in such a state. My chest ached feeling his pain, but making sure to control my expression, I watched as Nikita took his shirt off and had a few plants grow in her hand.

“Do you have a goblet that I can use?” She asked, making both Blake and I frown.

“I am sorry?” I asked “did you ask for a goblet?”

“A glass would be fine. Something that wouldn’t break under the heat of fire as I would need to heat the herbs in water. It might burn him when he drinks, and the herbs that I am going to be rubbing on his chest might burn him; however, they should help him heal. Give him the drink twice per day, he would be throwing up, and whatever poisonous spell he has in his system should be leaving along with the vomit” she said, looking at Blake who nodded. I watched as one of the nurses brought her a tempered glass cup. Nikita nodded in thanks as she took it, and I watched as it started filling with water before a few herbs started growing inside them.

“I take it that you haven’t been trained, Natalia?” Nikita suddenly asked, breaking the silence in the room as the water in the glass started boiling.

“No, a little self trained, but that was as far as I went. I never had the chance to train at the temple or alongside our kind...”

“Usually it is the family who trains you. Which one of your parents was the manipulator?” She asked, stopping me.

“My father, but he is no longer a manipulator” I said, and she frowned, her eyes darkening for a second before she nodded.

“You are the grandchild of the Grand Manipulator, aren’t you?” She asked, and taking a step back, I couldn’t help but gulp as I felt my heart race in fear “you don’t need to fear me, child, I have nothing against your grandfather; however, I cannot say the same about many of the manipulators. The man’s dark heart was known across all manipulators. He would do anything for power, and the two sacrifices that he had made, to himself, and had his son do, only proved it. His deeds were against the council’s approval and that is why he was banished from the council into the forest of secrets...”

“The what?” I asked, frowning in confusion “wait that is not what...”

“I know, he calls himself the grand manipulator and has those that are like you, alone and unprotected, believing that he could protect them. Your Crystal would be feeding his forest as she grew older while he used her powers, and you, if you were there, would also be a source of energy; however, should you choose to betray him, or at least, choose a different side, he would ensure that you regretted it with everything that he had” Nikita said, making Blake and I frown.

“Your father was one of the examples. He had him killing his dragon to believe that he and his love were safe when in reality, he only hurt himself. The man didn’t think twice nor did he think of the consequences of his actions, but that only gave your granddad more power as the dragon died, he fed of his power, thus growing stronger”

“Exactly what he wanted” I said, watching as she made Ryan drink from the herbs. His eyes shot open and it didn’t take long for him to vomit; however, Nikita didn’t seem to move or care despite the man vomiting on her shoes.

“Yes, and you would have fallen a victim to him too if you were there, but it seems like you chose a different path or side” she said, and I nodded.

“I was scared, I have to admit that. When he told us that he had a father killing his dragon, I feared what he could do to me or could have me do in the future; therefore, I chose to let go and leave” I said, wrapping my arm around myself.

“That is the best thing that you did, and you needn’t worry about training. There are many like you, and as I said, some tend to fall victim to him, others, like you, have saved themselves” she said, putting the glass down when Ryan was done with drinking the next few sips, this time, he didn’t throw up.

“How am I going to train then? How does a manipulator survive if not trained?” I asked, relaxing when my husband wrapped his arm around me, sensing my sudden worry. He looked at me and nodded, his wolf purring in assurance in hope to make me relax. Nikita took the herbs that were inside the glass that Ryan was drinking from and took his shirt off, she gently rubbed them on his chest.

“I’ll be the one training you, provided that your husband allows it, and that you are willing to learn” she said, getting up from the edge of the bed. Herbs grew on one of the empty metal bowls, and looking at them, Blake frowned in

confusion “give him these to drink, just boil them in water and make him drink it, the residue is to rubbed on his chest to comfort him a little. As for you, Natalia, I will leave now, but should you decide to change your mind about training, confidently, along my side, your little Crystal would know how to call me, and you wouldn’t need to use the dragon’s call this time. My Raven is familiar with her, and now the two of them would be able to communicate across continents”

“You’re leaving now?” Blake asked and she nodded.

“My time here is done, if you need anything, I would be more than happy to help; however, for now, I need to head back to my family” she said, smiling at us “my offer stand whenever you are interested, and no, you can ask around, I am not in a.s.sociation with the manipulator you call grandfather. The man is my sworn enemy for many reasons, and I do not associate with men like himself for any possible reason. However, if you want to ask around, you can ask for the Great Assassin, or the Great Warrior, and they let you know of who I am”

I nodded, choosing to stay quiet, mostly because I didn’t know what to say, and watching as the woman walked out through a portal that she opened in the middle of the infirmary, Blake and I froze for a second.

“What the bloody hell was that?”

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Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 44-Blake:

I kept my eyes on Ryan as he opened them. His heartbeat was calmer than it usually was, and looking at me, he frowned in confusion as he processed the fact that he was in the infirmary room.

“Alpha?”

“Ryan” I said, smiling, happy to have heard his voice without him fighting me for the first time in weeks. He sat up, shaking his head as he fought off his nausea, but I couldn’t help but wrap my arms around him, hugging him tightly. He hugged me back, and standing back, Natalia watched us in silence.

“Luna, I was not aware of your presence, I apologize” Ryan said when I pulled away from him.

“You needn’t worry, Ryan. You had us all worried about you, do you know that?” Natalia asked, crossing her arms over her chest as she took a step forward “but it’s good to have you back”

“What happened?” He asked, frowning at Natalia’s statement.

“You really don’t remember, do you?”

“Not at all. I remember going to Drake. The two of us worked together for a while and everything was actually fine, then some witch, who is his girlfriend by the way, told him that I was by your side. I believe that she foresaw something and that just ended up bad for me. Anyway, one thing led to the other, and after a while, he had me locked up. I lost everything from there”

“That bloody witch put you under a hex. One of the element manipulators helped you out of it, but it seems like you still need to use your treatment for a while longer” Blake said and Ryan nodded “Nikita said that there was something about a game that my brother is hosting. We didn’t really get to hear much about it, but Natalia told me that she also got an email about it, I don’t know if you heard anything...”

“The Survival Games” Ryan said, stopping me. I frowned and looked at Natalia who nodded as she sat on the chair that I was sitting on as I was sitting on Ryan’s bed by his side “the man is sick, and that witch he has with him is even worse. But they want to have all the magical creatures in the games, at least, one or two from each of them. They’re trying to make us a public figure in front of humans to entertain them. The humans would pay to attend, he would be gaining out of it, and the worst part of it, humans would most probably think that this was just acting out. I don’t think that they would believe what they’re seeing”

“What is the objective of the game?” Natalia asked, shaking her head. Her heart raced, and I knew why. The email that she got was telling her that she was chosen to play in the games. The thing was, had it not been for Nikita, we wouldn’t have known of them.

“Survival” Ryan said simply “the man is putting so many different, and difficult obstacles for the players to pass through. The thing is, he doesn’t seem to understand that the witches could be using his money to set all creatures against each other”

“What do you mean?” I asked, frowning in confusion. Ryan sighed and laid his head on the backrest, closing his eyes as he tried to ease a headache in his head, and looking at him, Natalia stood up and put her hand on my shoulder, squeezing it gently.

“He needs to rest, love. We can’t over exhaust him when he just woke up, but we’ll manage to find our answers somehow. The one issue we’ll have is that we have to do it without getting caught” Natalia said, and I nodded. I pressed on one of the buttons calling for the nurse.

She knocked on the door less than a minute later, and entering the room, she lowered her head as she waited for my order.

“Alpha?”

“I want you to watch over Beta Ryan at all times. I don’t want anyone in or out of the room without me knowing about it, and make sure that he takes his medication on time. If there is any change, let me know” I said, getting up from the bed as I looked at her and she nodded. I wrapped my arm around Natalia and walked out of the room, the two of us waited until we were out of the house before we could talk.

“Do you really think that he’s out of that hex?”

“No, not at all, but for now the two of us have nothing to do but play the game like we are...”

Flashback:

“Blake, you need to sit down and relax” Natalia said, cupping my cheeks. I shook my head at her, and wrapping my arms around her, I pulled her to sit on my lap, wanting to get a little peace after what we just saw from Nikita. The woman had come here, but the two of us weren’t convinced of what she said. Why was she the only one who responded to the call? Could she be behind something? Could anyone have sent her? If she knew of what Drake was doing with witches, why didn’t she and the other manipulators do something about it?

All these questions kept running through our minds as we sat in the living room, trying to clear our heads.

“Natalia we are entering a game that is way above what we could handle. I know that we think that we can get past this, but this is too much for the both of us”

“Then we are going to fight until the last drop” Natalia said, looking at me “getting that invitation to play didn’t just come by coincidence. If Nikita brought it up, she knew that I heard of it, and maybe they even knew that I ignored it; therefore, they wanted to cast some light on it. For now, we are going to do as told, we will hear what Ryan has to say but we will not trust a word from it...”

“Natalia, we might end up killing him...”

“I know, and I know that it would be harder than ever, but right now, it is us against the world. We will ask your mum and dad for help, I know that you don’t want to do that, but we have no other options right now, they would both know better than we ever would” Natalia said, looking me in the eye “and I’ll find a way to train. If I have to go back and ask my dad for help, I will”

“He could end up rejecting it...”

“Not when he hears about this” Natalia said, stopping me. She looked down at her lap as we intertwined our fingers “we are going to need all the help that we can get, and I can already assume that grandfather might be one of that help too”

End of Flashback.

“What do you want to do now?” Natalia asked, turning to look at me. She took my hand in hers, squeezing it gently as she intertwined our fingers, and running my thumb over her fingers, I shook my head, not really knowing how to answer her.

“I wish I knew, baby girl. I still need to think, but at least we know that he’s awake. Whether or not he’s healed from that hex, we’re getting a few answers, true or not, they could be a lead to something” I said, looking at my wife who raised an amused eyebrow, waiting for what I had to say “what now?”

“The Blake that I know never has himself completely lost” she teased, making me chuckle.

“The Blake that you know is now planning different things, but neither one of them concerns Ryan” I said, wrapping an arm around her waist “first, I need to ensure your safety as my Luna. Second, we need to start training, if Drake is planning something, then we need to be ten steps ahead, and third, we really need to start finding someone that we can trust, and it is unfortunate to actually admit that the one person that has been honest to the bone with us is your grandfather”

“Why is that unfortunate?” Natalia asked, frowning in confusion. Trying to process what I was saying; I knew that she wouldn’t like it, but right now, it was the ONLY option that I saw fit. Everyone around us seemed to have their eyes on our power, what we had, and as time started repeating itself again, I knew that we were in for one hell of a war.

“Because we’re heading back to the forest...” I said, looking at my wife “I don’t care what that woman said, and I won’t be taking no for an answer from you. The one safe place that I see around is that forest; therefore, tomorrow, the two of us are going to be heading there...”

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 45

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 45-Natalia:

“Blake, you know that the last thing I want to do is see the man” I said, walking through the forest alongside my husband who had his arm around my waist, pulling me toward the empty arena where we knew that he was waiting for our presence.

The forest moving to clear the path for our arrival told us that he was waiting for us to come, and knowing that he was, I got more annoyed with each step I took.

“Baby girl, I know that you don’t want this, but what better chance do we have? If Drake is playing a nasty game, then we have to be prepared. I don’t know if anyone out there is against your grandfather and wants you as dead as they want him; therefore, I want you to at least be prepared for what we’re going to face. Yes, I know that it would be hard, and yes, I know that you are still angry with him; but we don’t know the whole story, we don’t know what kind of pressure he was also under, and no, I am not defending him, I am just stating facts” Blake said as we reached the empty arena where my grandfather stood, waiting for the two of us.

“I take it that your husband is smarter than you are” he said, looking at me as if I had mucus coming out of my nose “what brings the two of you here?”

“Nothing...”

“She needs to be trained, and we both know that you’re the only one who can do that. I know that after what happened, you might not want to, but I know that you’re the one person that I can trust to at least be honest with me. Whether it is a sacrifice, or not, I know that you wouldn’t cheat or lie about it” Blake said, stopping me.

“I am not going to take their same path of power, Blake” I said, snapping at him. Crystal who was on my shoulder, lowered her head under my hair to hide herself “I am not going to have my dragon or you living in that fear”

“You need to understand that no one is forcing you to do anything, Natalia” my grandfather said, stopping me “I did not force your father to kill his dragon, and had he shown me that he truly loved your mother, I wouldn’t have forced him to do it”

“You killed your love for your power...”

“I did it, he did not have to” he said, stopping me “and power wasn’t the only thing that I was after. If you choose to listen to a whole story instead of being emotional, judgmental, or a child, then you would know that there are more reasons to this. Yes, I have killed her, and I would do it again if I had to, powers or not. My love for her is as fvcking true as anyone’s would ever be, and to prove it, I didn’t marry or get with another woman after her. I could have a long time ago, and I still can; however, I devoted myself to ONE woman, one woman who lied and cheated me...”

“What?” I asked, frowning in confusion.

“The woman was a witch, do you understand me? Your father helped me kill her to ensure that she did not kill him long before we found out, or more specifically, your father told us about his ‘love’s’ pregnancy...”

“That is not the story that you told me...”

“I do not lay my plate open for those to come and eat from it as they please” he said, glaring at me “I do not give my clear answers to those who I do not

know, and I do not make the mistake of giving the full and correct version to someone that I just met”

“You know about my meeting with Nikita” I said, avoiding his eyes.

“You should be thankful that the woman is from my side and that I was the one who sent her. The hex on Ryan should heal but it would be taking time, but your husband’s brother could have sent those from his side to you, and you would have given your necks to them. You would have given them a chance to harm the two of you...”

“Wait, wait, so Ryan was telling us the truth about the games?” Blake asked, frowning in confusion. Nikita nodded, looking at Blake as I shook my head in disbelief, both finding this absurd and insane.

“You are not being serious right now...”

“The games have started, and YOU were chosen, Natalia” he said, glaring at me “you and most of the other manipulators. Your brother in law is starting a war like no other, one that we swore to stop years ago. He has sided with the witches to start it again and repeat a history that we have tried preventing years ago”

“How?” Blake asked, shaking his head “how did he even find out about it?”

“A man who chooses to side with the witches will choose to let his heart go to their power. These witches are manipulative, and the mermaids they work with can get them answers that were thrown deep into the oceans as we got rid of them. The dark dragons and those who were born of dragon bloods can survive the hottest of fires to get the ancient scrolls which were hidden within the walls of the volcanos” grandfather said, looking the two of us in the eye “the two of you have been dragged to a manipulative game, and because you’re choosing to trust the wrong people, the two of you are just being dragged around like a bunch of punching bags”

“Not really helping with the scolding part, Alex” Nikita said, walking out of the temple that we entered before. Her eyes met mine and she smiled “my apologies for lying to you about being your grandfather’s enemy, Natalia, but there was no other way to get you to at least doubt my word and come here. Had it been up to me, I would have brought you here myself, but I can see now why your grandfather asked me not to”

“Who the bloody hell are you?”

“I am one of the temple’s ancient assassins” she said, closing her hands and opening them again. She revealed a line of fire, earth, wind, and water before she closed her hand “like yourself and your grandfather, I carry all the elemental powers in my blood; however, your grandfather was also my senior or teacher in other words. I chose to be his assassin while I trained here, and he was the grand manipulator by our choice. As for the stories about your family. Your father froze to FREEZE the dragon not kill him, and I know that in your head, it is the same, it is not. The dragon still lives to this day, but is in hibernation or dormant. Your father can come and wake him when he wants, but does not, and it is for reasons that also include protecting you”

“You might not choose to listen to your grandfather, and I do not blame you. The man has lied to you enough for you to doubt his word, but then again, if he could manipulate elements, I believe that he could manipulate both you and your husband” she said, looking at Blake with a smile on her face. Blake’s hand which was holding mine, tightened gently, wanting me to calm down and listen without judging anything, and nodding, I chose to keep a complete open mind right now “if you want, I can be the one to tell you the entire story, how your father met your mother, why your grandfather was FORCED to kill your grandmother, and why you’ve had to live in hiding. I know that I am the last person that you might trust since you just met me; however, listening can never harm you. You can choose to take what you want, leave what you want, and then, we will go and start with training”

“Can I ask why are you sure that I will be agreeing to start training with you? Not to offend you, but I have no means or reason to do so” I asked, looking the woman in the eye. She smiled at me, her once brown eyes turned blue, a shade that matched my own for a second as water started flooding the area around us. I shook my head at her, and with a flick of my finger, I made the ground under us, sucked the water in, growing plants around us.

“You are a strong woman, I will admit that, and you have that fire in your eyes. A fire of desire, love, power, and strength. But I believe you act on emotions more than rationalism, and I cannot blame you for that. You are a woman, and it is important to have your heart clean from the inside” she said, looking me in the eye “however, it is also very important for you, as a human, to know when it is time to drop your ego, to stand strong for both yourself and your family, and train when required as to ensure that you’re able to fight when needed. You might not understand this now, but if your husband brought you here, it means that he does”

“That still does not answer my question” I said, shaking my head at her.

“Because, you will need to fight and survive. The survival games have been there for centuries, and you need to understand that the witches wouldn’t have started them now unless they were out for no good, and some of them could be out for revenge” she said, making me frown.

“What did I do for them to get revenge from me?” Blake looked at me, and shaking my head in confusion, the two of us waited for what Nikita had to say.

“They are not out for revenge from you in specific. You are the first bloodline of witch and manipulator in over a hundred years, most of them usually died due to excess power at a very young age, and that is why you sometimes feel like your skin cannot contain the amount of power you’re having. Yes, you are no witch, at least, those powers have not reflected on you; but the amount of power you’re carrying can be the one thing to destroy them all, especially since you have survived, it is prophesied, that there is a person the last of your kind and blood, can have the strongest tribrid that’s ever been seen in history. Someone who will be able to rule the whole magic realm, whether witches, wolves, or element manipulators, and that is not something that they want” she said, looking me in the eye “and that is why, they will all be out there to kill you. Both you, and your husband, Natalia...”