Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 46

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 46-Blake:

I kept holding my wife's hand as she shook her leg, listening to what Nikita had to say.

The fact that we both knew that there were people out to kill the two of us didn't make anything feel or seem any better, and knowing that my wife was in danger only made my wolf grow a lot more protective over her.

"Throughout centuries, element manipulators and witches were forbidden from getting married, and it was due to this prophecy" she said, handing us a scroll. She had been searching for something for the past few minutes, and I could only assume that she found it. Natalia took it from her, and putting it on the table between the two of us, I recognized the language that it was written in as ancient Latin.

"A child was to be born..." I read, looking at my wife who nodded at me to proceed "out of the blood of a witch and manipulator. That child would be both the reason for the union between magic creatures, and the end of dark magic..."

"And that is not something that they want" Nikita said, stopping me from completing what I was reading; however, I didn't stop, nor did I or Natalia look up from the scroll.

"A war like no other would take place, and it would be the reason for the union. Those with darkness within would drown in their anger and sorrows, and those who would follow the light would be the ones to succeed" Alexander kept his eyes on me as I read, and running my fingers over my wife's, I tried calming her down, knowing that she was nowhere near being calm. Her heart raced, but she forced herself to keep a straight face as she looked down at the scroll before putting a hand on it, looking at the drawings that were on it.

"But if the prophecy was predicted years ago, don't you think that they are overreacting by thinking that a manipulator would come to end them now? And if they're suspecting me, I don't even have the proper training to be able to fight them if I wanted to. Needless to say, I would die after their first attack" Natalia said, and Nikita smiled, shaking her head at her.

"You underestimate yourself and your powers, child" she said, looking at me "and you speak Latin"

"Yes" I said, watching as she handed me another scroll.

"Then you can read this. I know that I could read it out loud, but you might not really believe or want to trust me; therefore, I believe that it is better that YOU read it" she said, and I nodded. Natalia kept her eyes on me, studying my expression as we both saw an arena. The arena looked much like the Roman Coliseum, but instead of what the stories and histories said about MEN being the ones fighting. There were centaurs, ogres, witches, vampires who the pictures portrayed with blood coming out of their mouths, even men with heads of wolves.

"Throughout the centuries, those enslaved by dark witches were forced into games of survival. These games meant that there was ONE winner, and one alone. Those who lost would meet their deaths, and the one who survived would be getting a chance to be the maiden of the king, or to marry one of the noblewomen of the palace should he be a man. Enslaved, beaten, and tormented, those who managed to break free of the dark curses made by the doers of darkness. It was a reign of pain which we sought to end, and we were thankful for our answered prayers for not only did they end, but the light between man and magic seemed to shine. A new era, one where we would live without hiding, was to emerge..."

Natalia looked at me, and handing me another scroll, Nikita allowed me to read before Natalia or me asked any questions.

"Power. All they sought for was power. Throughout centuries, not only were we forced into hiding, but we were forced into a different form of slavery. Those who are human are barbaric enough to try and use us for their own benefit..." I said, my breath getting caught in my throat when I saw a wolf tied to a chair, with his mouth wide open, letting me know that his jaw was broken. The man's eyes, despite being drawn, showed the pain that he was living through "it is why man should never have too much. For our safety is more important, we are to hide from those who seek nothing but more power for their benefit. This life is not one meant for us to share, and therefore, we will live our lives protecting them from far while we lived in hiding along their sides"

Natalia kept her eyes on me as I read, and despite the clench that I felt in my chest, I realized that my brother was playing a game that was more

dangerous and a lot bigger than he thought it was. The witches, if any, were dragging him into something that was not only going to kill us, but him as well.

"They are going to make us magical creatures as a public image. Maybe some would think that we were acting, but there are those who would know that we're real..."

"And if that happens, we are in more danger than they think, and not only us, your brother would be dragging himself into his own death. The witches are playing a nasty game of lies with him..."

"But what would they be promising him for it? Why would he blindly risk his life for this?" I asked, stopping her "don't get me wrong, but I know that Drake was never one for this much power. Hell, when they first chose me as Alpha, he actually didn't want the position. Then suddenly, it was like it was all he saw. The position of Alpha was all he wanted, and it was what he fought me and everyone for" I said, frowning in confusion "then this?"

I remembered a time when Drake and I were very close. Had it not been for the difference in our eye colors, some people would believe that we were one person, or would mistake us for one another. We didn't even mind that, if anything, we liked it that way. Then dad chose to resign from being Alpha, and he chose me to be. Drake didn't mind, he was happy for me, or at least, that was what he showed; then suddenly, all hell broke loose when Myla and I became a couple...

My heart ached at the memory, but forcing myself not to show anything, not wanting Natalia to get into my head if she felt like something was wrong. I knew that she wouldn't say anything about it, but I didn't want her dealing with more insecurities about this Myla thing, especially since the two of us were just making up after Sasha and the Myla portrait issue.

"Maybe he was influenced by the witch, maybe he always wanted that power; but was sure to hide it well as not to draw your attention to anything. There are so many different possibilities to this issue, but right now, this was not the case that mattered" Alexander said, looking at me. Nikita frowned as she looked at my wife's grandfather, waiting for what he had to say. We knew that he was still upset with Natalia. The way he spoke and looked at her gave him out "you are going to need to stop being stubborn and you're starting your training. To protect your mate, he would be granted permission to stay here, his pack members would be brought here as well. Why? Because your brother could use them to drag you two back to the pack, and I don't want that"

"What makes you think that they can't fight him?" Natalia asked, glaring at the man who took a deep breath at her att!tude. I knew that Natalia was mainly acting out of anger, and that was something that was going to get her in more trouble than she understood. The man was fighting to protect her, and she was being a toddler about it.

"You have the same option that your father did, Natalia" Alexander said, snapping at her "you can freeze your guardian and kill those powers of yours. If you're choosing to be as stubborn as you are, end the whole thing here and now, and as far as I can understand, you're not pregnant, and would not risk your child being a tribrid..."

"I will not be repeating history under your influence. If this was how you influenced my father to kill, or more specifically, freeze, his dragon to ensure that he didn't have hybrid kids that would be stronger than even you are; then you..." Natalia was flung out of the chair that she was sitting on, her back hitting a tree, falling on the ground. I growled, and trying to get up, Nikita shook her head at me as Alexander had roots growing around my feet, stopping me.

"Nikita, I swear..."

"He is not going to hurt her" she said, stopping me "but she has to learn how to listen for once. The man wants her safety and she's there throwing accusations that would only end up harming her"

"Go on ahead and show me what you've got, hybrid" Alexander said, making wind lift my wife in the air before he dropped her. Crystal, who was hiding in her shirt, jumped out and growing in size, she wrapped her wings around Natalia, falling on the ground as she couldn't fly while holding my wife.

I growled and got up from the chair, ripping the roots that Alexander had forming around my ankles before heading toward the dragon who was laying on the ground. She opened her wings, revealing Natalia who had her eyes closed as her chest rose and fell. I let out a low growl, and shifting, my clothes were ripped as I went to jump on the man only for me to be hit by lightning, causing my body to weaken before it forced me to shift back to human.

Leaves formed around me, and glaring at the two of us, Alexander shook his head in disappointment "Nikita, take them both to be treated. They would need medication, and tomorrow, when they're both awake, we start our training..."

"You are fvcking sick" I said, glaring at the man, putting a hand on my right shoulder which was bleeding as I landed on it when I attempted to jump on him.

"And yet, you came to me yourselves" he said coldly "when your mate wakes up, I suggest that she's had her att!tude toned down; otherwise, I will be sure to kill it out of her..."

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 47

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 47-Natalia:

My head throbbed as I opened my eyes.

My heart ached, and looking around the room, I couldn't help the tears that fell from my eyes as I recalled what my grandfather, Alexander, told me.

The risk that I was putting everyone through, my mate, and even my dragon...

I understood now why my father chose to let his powers go. The man was fighting to protect himself and his kids. It was also why he fought to keep me hidden, and when he gave me to an orphanage, something must have been wrong if he did so.

My heart ached, and sitting up, I looked at Crystal who was curled up by the fireplace. My little dragon must have been worried sick about what was to come, especially after what we heard and after our argument at home.

"You don't need to be scared, Crystal" I said, assuring her. My dragon jumped upon hearing my voice, and turning to look at me, I could swear that she took a step back despite me not moving from my place.

"It was how he made him freeze before" she said, looking down at the floor "his dragon trusted him, and didn't doubt..."

"I would rather die than choose to do that to you, Crystal" I said, stopping her. I extended my hand toward her, and watched as she hesitantly approached me. She got on my finger, shrinking herself to a small cockatoo's size before she curled her tail on it making me smile "I am not them, I won't do that to you"

"But you said that you would choose Blake over me..."

"Indeed, because I would choose Blake over myself, Crystal" I said, stopping her "I believe that Blake knows me well enough to know that his life matters to me more than mine ever will. My heart belongs to him, and whether or not I lived or died..."

"If you complete this sentence, Natalia, the two of us are going to have a problem" Blake said, stopping me. He took a step into the bedroom, and closed the door. His eyes meeting mine for a second before Crystal flew to his shoulder "neither one of you is losing her life. We are here to ensure that we all get out of this safely. But it is time for us to start speaking more rationally"

"What do you mean?"

"If witches are playing their dirty games lately, then we are in more shit than we all know" Blake said, looking at me. He sat on the edge of the bed beside me, and taking my hand in his, he squeezed it gently "we are going to need to be more careful because I believe that they keep hexing the pack members one by one"

"Now, I am lost at what you mean, Blake" I said, looking my mate in the eye, trying to process what he was saying. It was either that I hit my head a little too hard, or that my mate was speaking gibberish at the moment.

Updated by Jobnib.com

"I think that Mason and his mate were also hexed" he said, making me frown in confusion "Mason was going in and out of the pack while Ryan was gone, and obviously, since his mate had university to attend, she was out of the pack through most of the day. She didn't really like having bodyguards by her side, so..."

"You think that someone hexed her while she was out?" I asked, stopping him.

"No, I think that it happened very slowly. A lot slower than we think, but in an effect that we didn't really understand. I don't know if you get me, but I don't think that she was suddenly depressed or that things just crumbled up on her. Don't get me wrong, but she was Myla's friend, and I knew for fact that she was okay, during Myla's life, and a while after she died" he said, and I frowned. My heart ached at the mention of his mate's name, a few insecurities getting in my head before I could stop them; but forcing myself to take a breath, I kept my eyes on his as I allowed him to finish "I think the pack was hexed long before you even came. Maybe Myla dying was the first step. My

brother coming over that night didn't make sense, and maybe her dying prevented me from seeing things clearly..."

"So, the pack was hexed on the night your mate died" I said, stopping him. My jealousy getting the best of me for a second. Blake froze, processing what I said and my reaction before he sighed and nodded.

"Natalia, I didn't mean to piss you off with what I said..."

"At least we're processing something" I said, stopping him, not wanting him to see my jealousy. It sickened me that him mentioning her name made me react the way I did; but anyway, I had to force myself to suck it up as I focused on the target we had ahead "what was their motive in doing so?"

"I can only guess that they wanted to break the pack from the inside. But they had to do it slowly. I am not sure if it explains anything, but they must have believed that their way might have shattered the pack. In a way, it did, and that was one of the reasons why mum and Jordan insisted on finding me a bride. They might have believed that getting an heir would make the pack stronger, in terms, in does, but a woman would also help distract me from thinking about the topic too much"

"But they were surprised by your resentment towards me?" I asked, frowning in confusion. He shook his head in response, making me frown in confusion.

"They already knew that I would resent you, but at least they knew that I was reacting. I wasn't numb, or out of the house constantly. The pack and the family were being watched, whether it is by our business partners, or neighboring packs..."

"That doesn't mean that the two of us spent any time together. If anything, the first time you came to my office was when my parents came, a long while after our marriage. I was still going to work normally, and you were still doing whatever it was you wanted"

"That only brought up headlines to the best couple around. Not literally, but you get me" Blake said, making me frown in confusion "the two of us were considered the envied couple. Because despite not attending any social duties, our work was still on top notch. In everyone's eyes, our marriage did not interfere with our businesses. I didn't stop you from running your company, and you weren't nosy about mine"

"Something different in terms of families who are not too exposed to the media?" I asked and he nodded.

"The two of us are not 'public' figures despite being business owners. We have managed to keep our privacy, something that media aren't used to, and definitely, something that Drake did not expect. I believe that he thought or felt like the two of us being together could weaken us, but if the witches around him found out about who you were..."

"They linked the prophecy and wanted to end the two of us?" I asked and he nodded.

"He came to the pack, believing that I was in my weakest state that night. The night you stopped him. I don't know what happened after he left, but I know that he has something to do with it. The man seeing you was what led us to where we are now" he said and I nodded in understanding.

"So, since he couldn't kill you that night. He is now making a whole game to end us all?" I asked and Blake shook his head.

"No, he's doing this to make it a public image. A warning, or threat for other witches not to make the same 'mistake'. Plus, a game of fame. He would be known around the world to have run these death games, and people might not even understand that these are completely real" he said, taking a deep breath.

"So, he's basically trying to gain his fame out of killing others? But wouldn't people eventually notice that there are creatures literally being killed out there? The fear in their eyes? The fights?"

"Humans would take the 'rational' side of things. They wouldn't think that Lycans, werewolves, vampires, and witches are real. Dragons have been legends throughout centuries, convincing them that they're real is like convincing a child that his 'imaginary' friend isn't real. In theory, he knows that the friend isn't real, but he would still choose to believe he is. In the hypothesis that they would place, we would be no more than a cinematic act, a game, a play even; however, I doubt that anyone would think for a second that all of this is real" Blake said, making me frown in confusion.

"Blake, did you just say WE?" I asked, and he sighed, closing his eyes.

"I got the invitation too, Natalia" he said, making my heart drop "the two of us are going to be playing this bullshit game if we don't stop this nonsense"

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 48

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 48-Blake:

Natalia stayed quiet for a few seconds processing what I was saying before she laid back on the pillow, throwing the pillow over her head.

"Nat..."

"This is just getting too much, Blake" she said, stopping me "from one side, we are fighting a battle that we really have no idea where is going, and on another..."

"Nat, breathe" I said, hovering my wife's body, removing the pillow from over her face. She sighed and shook her head, her eyes meeting my own for a second, making my heart skip a beat. Her ar0usal's smell suddenly filled my nostrils, and taking sight of our intimate moment, Crystal flew out of the room through the window that was open.

"Blake, I don't know what to do" she said, her voice lowering down slightly when she saw me leaning in, my I!ps brushing against hers for a second. Her eyes closed as she took a deep breath, processing our position before I connected my I!ps with hers, stopping her. I pressed my I!ps against hers, dominating them for a few seconds before pulling away to rest my forehead against hers.

"You are not going to do anything" I said, taking deep breaths, trying to regulate my breathing pattern for a second "you are going to let things take their place at their own pace, and you are going to allow yourself to relax a bit. Yes, it would be harder than we can even consider, but it would be better than eating yourself alive on a daily basis over something that you can't control. Plus, I believe that the two of us have agreed that we are a team in this"

"Yes, but Blake, you're in this contest..."

"Should only make us stronger. I don't know how we are going to manage to do it, but we will, somehow, try to stop what he is doing. Drake is going to learn somehow that he is playing with the wrong family and the wrong pack; but YOU need to believe that we can do this" I whispered the last part, leaning in again to k!ss her "you need to believe that YOU can do this"

I pulled away from the k!ss to rest my forehead against hers, looking her in the eye as I ran my fingers through her hair. Natalia smiled, but I could still see her fear in her eyes as she studied my expression for a second too long. Her heart racing against her chest as she looked me in the eye "the only thing that I can trust is having you by my side. You have no idea how much it scares me to lose you and the fact that I know that we're both under this threat..."

"We are a team, baby girl. Yes, it is scary, and yes, it would drive us both nuts if something happens to the other; but I know for fact that I would rather be beside you, and see what is going on than know that you're in there while I am not" I said, running my finger through her hair, removing it from her face, tucking it behind her ear "but we are going to need to do two things"

"Which are?"

"First, we're going to need to bring Alexander to the house with us, Nikita can come too if she wants. I know that it is something that you might not want to do, but we need to go to work, and if we are being watched, we don't want anyone to suspect what we're doing. It would be hard to hide things, but I am sure that just as this forest is hidden, your practice can be too" I said, looking my wife in the eye. Natalia sighed, and I could tell that she didn't like what I was saying; however, she stayed quiet as she allowed me to finish what I was saying. Her heart raced against her chest as she probably remembered how he treated the two of us the night before. I knew that had it not been for Nikita, the two of us would still most probably be asleep, but at this point, this was the best that we could do.

"Are you sure that we're going to be able to handle this, Blake? I mean, the pressure that we're going to be under? The man is a maniac, and I believe that you saw it in his eyes yesterday" Natalia said, making me smile.

"The man was fighting for his life and for his bloodline. Yes, the method he used was not one that I like, but I know that he did it to ensure that his family were safe, and that the line that he went on with was safe too. He is right, if he chose not to move on with his life and not to get married, then it has to mean that he loved his wife enough not to want to see anyone else. Yes, him killing her is not something I agree to, and yes, your father freezing his dragon's heart is not something that I am with; but if I think about it, the man was worried about his kids, Nat" I said, smiling at my mate "I believe that even you know that"

"He saved his bloodline by killing himself?"

"Natalia, the man has kept you hidden for years to protect you, and when he did send you as my bride, I am sure that he didn't do it obviously. Either he knew that I could protect you, maybe my scent would mask yours somehow, but I know now that he must have known something that we didn't; otherwise, he wouldn't have gone through all that trouble to keep you safe" I said softly. I knew that the methods that her dad used were not ones that I would agree with, but judging by everything that we've been through with the witches, who I believe have and still are, hexing the pack, I don't want to imagine what kind of magic he's been seeing on his family that had him driving away his own daughter.

"Yeah, but I can assume that asking him would lead us nowhere, so, what do you suggest that we do at this point? Because in all honesty, I have nothing" Natalia said, making me chuckle as I wrapped my arm around her, sitting up to pull her with me. She laid her head on my shoulder, allowing herself to relax for a few seconds before I k!ssed her neck, letting my I!ps linger there for a few seconds, taking in her scent. The smell of her arousal was still strong, but I could tell that my beauty distracted herself enough to calm her needs down; but I wasn't planning on leaving her unsatisfied.

"Well, for starters, I think that making you relax is a necessity. The two of us haven't been intimate for a while now..." I said, k!ssing her jawline, gently nipping on it "and it is driving you nuts"

"You do realize that we're going to have to leave the room for a bit; otherwise, someone is going to come looking for us..."

"I suggest that you say that to yourself, baby girl" I whispered, pushing her pants and panties down, watching as she slid them down her legs, taking in my silent hint. I pulled my c0ck out of my pants and boxers as I pumped myself, already hard for my mate as I looked at her. I pushed myself inside her entrance, not bothering to foreplay much, knowing the tension that the two of us were already going through "because I believe a good five minutes can do us justice, what do you think?"

I didn't give Natalia the time to respond before connecting my I!ps with hers as I slid my hand inside her shirt. My thrusts were quick, wanting to ride her off her org*asm as fast as I could as I heard Nikita walking toward the room.

I pulled away from the k!ss to take my shirt off before Natalia removed her own, her heart racing as she whimpered, tightening around me, her heat making my c0ck throb inside her. I let out a low growl, one that she muffled

when she connected her I!ps with mine. I placed my hands either side of her head, leaning down to k!ss her, deepening the k!ss as my body shuddered, my c0ck twitching as I heard my mate's whimper as she came undone, making a mess on my c0ck. I growled, reaching my own climax inside her just as I heard Nikita knocking on the door.

"Blake, Natalia, it is time to get up. The two of you need to eat" Nikita said, making me smirk as I looked down at my mate, the two of us breathing heavily as I kept my thrusts slow, riding us off.

"Alright, Nikita" I said, doing my best to regulate my breathing pattern, as I looked down at my mate who bit her bottom I!p as she smiled "we will be out in a bit"

I heard the woman leave without saying a word before connecting my I!ps with my mate's, who smiled and turned the two of us around, straddling my lap "now, now, what are you doing?"

She positioned my c0ck at her entrance, keeping her eyes on mine as I pushed myself inside her, knowing that since she wanted this, I wasn't going to deprive her from it "you never specified when we were leaving"

She leaned in, pressing her chest against mine as she rocked her h!ps to meet my thrusts while connecting her l!ps with mine "I believe that one more round wouldn't hurt them, right?"

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 49

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 49-Natalia:

"Nat, baby, are you sure that your back is okay? There's still a bruise on it..."

"I'm fine, Blake. It hurts, yes, but I have no better option right now, I want to be out of here as soon as I can" I said, stopping my husband as he watched me put my shirt on. He sighed but nodded, knowing that at this moment, I was right. The two of us wanted nothing more than to get out of this place, and no one could really blame us for that.

We've been here for less than a day, and yet, here we were, already injured.

"Alright, but you need to promise me that you won't start another argument with Alexander. The last thing we need is him attacking you again, because

believe me, I will be ripping his head off his shoulders" Blake said, making me laugh. I knew that it took everything in him to stay under control the other night, and that controlling his wolf was a lot harder than we ever thought that it would be. However, it was a funny game of life. Sometimes, we didn't get to do what we wanted, instinct or not, and that moment last night was proof of that.

"I can't promise you anything, Blake, because you know that I wouldn't be able to control my mouth if chooses to cross his limits. Plus, the man hurt you as well, and you can't expect me to simply ignore that" I said, raising an eyebrow at my husband who smiled, cupping my cheeks as he did. He pressed his I!ps against my I!ps for a second before pulling away to rest his forehead against mine.

"I know that you're angry with him, and I know that there's too much on your mind right now; but for me, can you please try and allow yourself some peace?" he whispered, his green eyes mesmerizing me more than I ever thought they would. The love that I had for the man was one that I would not change for the world.

I knew since we've completed our mating that I was more than just his wife. The man was my other half, my soul mate, and the love of my life. The way he looked at me, and the way he spoke to me. Whether on our good or bad days, I knew that I wouldn't change anything for the world. I nodded, and removing my forehead from his, I laid my head on his chest, wanting to listen to his calm heartbeat as he wrapped his arms around me, gently massaging my back in a.ssurance.

"You know, I will never get tired of saying this, but I fvcking love you so much, Blake Knight" I said, not moving from the hug. His arms which were wrapped around me tightened for a second as he k!ssed the crown of my head, and smiled in contentment. I looked up at him to find him smiling down at me, his smile revealing the dimple that I rarely saw lately as he got too lost in the number of problems that we were dealing with, and the thing was, I didn't know whether to blame myself for them or not. The fact that I knew that most of these problems came when I entered his life broke me, but I also knew that some were there long before I even met him, and they started when his brother grew too greedy for power that he wasn't rightful for.

"I love you too, baby girl" Blake whispered to me "through thick, thin, our fights, arguments, literally every moment with you means the world to me, Natalia Knight, and that is something that I never want you to forget, my love"

"I love you too, baby girl" Blake whispered to me "through thick, thin, our fights, arguments, literally every moment with you means the world to me, Natalia Knight, and that is something that I never want you to forget, my love"

"It took you two a while" Nikita stated, not looking up from the plate that she was eating from. I didn't bother responding as Crystal flew to my shoulder, standing on it as she looked at them.

I could tell and feel my dragon's fear; however, she was sure to stay as strong as I knew she was, standing to face them, trusting that I wouldn't harm her. Her blue eyes glowed a bit despite the day's light, and I could tell by her racing heart that she could sense danger in the air, something that was common when it came to almost any creature that wasn't technically human.

"We were busy" Blake said, and Nikita nodded, not bothering to dwell on the subject. I knew that she was aware of what we were doing. The woman wasn't stupid, and needless to say, it didn't concern anyone what we did as a husband and wife to begin with.

"You two are getting into something that is ten times bigger than the two of you, and here you are, fvcking" Alexander, my grandfather, said entering the room. His eyes met mine and despite the urge to leave after what he's done the other day, I knew to stay still as I faced him. The fact that I promised Blake to pass the day without getting into another fight played in my head, making me submit to my Alpha and mate.

"I believe that we are husband and wife, and whether or not I touch my wife does not concern you" Blake said, responding to the man instead of me. He knew that I wouldn't speak to him, not unless I was planning on ripping his tongue out of his mouth, and for now, I wasn't; therefore, I didn't want to speak to him.

Alexander didn't bother responding to my husband, and instead, chose to stay quiet as he went to take a seat beside Nikita. I sat on the chair in front of hers while Blake sat beside me, taking my hand in his under the table, he intertwined our fingers, gently squeezing it in a.ssurance.

"I believe that you two must have planned something out concerning your training" Alexander stated, looking at Blake, knowing for fact that the last thing I wanted was to speak to him. I didn't know how right or wrong I was in doing what I was, but I knew that the last thing I wanted to think of dealing with was a man like him. However, for now, knowing that I was forced to accept the fact

that I had to be trained, I was going to accept him around "that is unless, of course, you've suddenly started craving losing your lives"

"Considering the fact that I am invited to the games as well, more specifically, I was chosen to play these games like my wife was. We are going to need your help in training; however, it cannot be done here, and no, we do not crave losing our lives; however, if things come down to that, we would not cower to lock ourselves to hide from it" Blake said, looking Alexander in the eye, making him frown. I had to fight back shaking my head as even Nikita looked up at me, knowing that my husband was referring to her and Alexander. They might have gone through a lot, but judging by the concealing spells that they had, I could tell that they've been here for a long while "it would be too obvious that we have found you and that Nat is being trained by you, and that is not something that I want. If the witches are putting hexes on my family for that reason, then I would rather not play with their fire for now"

"And where would we be training? The 'witches' and any other magical creature would be picking our scents up easily. You do realize that they could come..."

"I think that being who you are, if you've managed to conceal yourselves this much; then you can help hide the fact that you're training your granddaughter. We both need to go to work, and being here is not going to help any of us. The facts are clear, element manipulators are not creatures that are very much appreciated among witches, and witches are not appreciated among most creatures for known reasons. However, we need to start discussing what we HAVE to do rationally, rather than being emotional or attached to some place" Blake said, stopping Alexander who frowned. I looked at Nikita who shook her head at me, not wanting me to interfere, knowing that my husband was taking things in the right direction. I squeezed Blake's hand gently, and smiling at me, he turned to glare at Alexander, who was now looking at my dragon, waiting for his response.

Crystal, who was on my shoulder, hid her head on my neck as she looked at him. The man's eyes were fixed on her, and I couldn't help the frown that formed on my I!ps as his eyes darkened "the easiest option here is to simply freeze the dragon, and all this fight would be over"

"I already told you..."

"You are not going to persuade my daughter into something that she does not want to do, Alexander"

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 50

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 50-Blake:

My heart raced against my ribcage as I saw Natalia's father walking in front of us, facing Alexander who was furious.

"Jaiden" he said coldly. Natalia and I frowned at the name; however, neither one of us commented as we listened to what was going on.

"That is a name that I chose to give up a long time ago. Now, I am here to take my daughter and son-in-law back to their pack, and I give you my word that if you try to stop me, I will be sure to kill you" he said, glaring at Alexander who laughed. My eyes widened in surprise at the sight of the black tail of a small creature on his shoulder, and nudging Natalia, her own eyes widened when she caught sight of it. The dragon was on his shoulder, however, his tail was long enough to come out of his shirt.

"Need I ask how you would do that? Last I checked, you were nothing but a human, and I don't think that a human like yourself can actually afford to fight me. That is, of course, unless you wish to lose your life here and now" Alexander said, glaring at his son whose dragon crawled out of his shirt to stand on his shoulder. Alexander's eyes widened and he cursed under his breath before Jaiden, Natalia's father, turned to face me. He nodded at me and Natalia before blocking a fireball that nearly hit him from the back.

Alexander's eyes widened in surprise, and rolling his eyes, Jaiden didn't bother turning around to face him; however, that didn't mean that his dragon didn't get down from his shoulder.

The dragon got on his feet, and stood, facing Alexander before growing in size. Crystal, who was on Natalia's back, shied back as she looked at the two of them. A low purr escaped the black dragon's chest and looking at Crystal, Jaiden extended his finger for her to sniff, assuring her that he would not hurt her. His eyes were fixed on Natalia as he did, and despite her racing heart and the thousands of questions that ran through both our heads; she chose to stay quiet.

"Your schemes will no longer work, Alexander" Jaiden said coldly "I understood a bit late that there was no escaping one's fate; however, if you are planning on killing something in my daughter to stay in YOUR seat of power, fearing that she would take it; you will find me standing in your face,

and believe me, you may be older and 'more experienced' as you used to claim. But imagine blocking your powers in for far too long, being younger, and more capable of handling that amount of power, I believe that you need to start fearing the consequences that will follow your actions"

"You have lost your mind..."

"And so have you, Alexander" Jaiden said, turning to face his father. The man's eyes were wide in rage, and looking at Natalia, I shook my head, not wanting her to interfere "this is a fate that you tried stopping; however, you failed to realize that YOU were the one who started it. There is no changing things now, but we are going to NEED to end them, because believe me, there is no escaping a certain prophecy. If not today, it will be tomorrow. The witches reign has to end, and if it is through OUR bloodline, then you should be more proud than frightened"

"You have lost your mind, and by ending the witches reign, you will be shaking the laws of nature" Alexander said, shaking his head "you do not understand the power that they have and that they are concealing. Now, imagine them dying, their power will simply shift from one thing to another..."

"Good, then we can use that to our advantage. Rather than ruining those that are around us, we can work on fixing them; however, with what YOU are doing, you're simply hiding yourself in some cocoon. Yes, it did save you some time and energy, and you did live that 'long life' that you have been trying to have, but now it is time for you to either stand or I will force you, as the 'grand element manipulator' to stand" Jaiden said, mocking Alexander who stayed frozen in his sp0t. The dragon let out a low growl, and nodding, Jaiden turned to face Natalia and I.

"Dad...?"

"Move, now, we will be talking about this later"

"What the fvck were you two thinking going back to that man?" He asked, glaring at us.

"For starters, you have been hiding not only your name from your own daughter, but who you were. How the bloody hell was I supposed to know not to go to him?" Natalia asked, snapping back at the man. He rolled his eyes and pinched the bridge of his nose. I wrapped my arm around my mate, stopping her from saying something that I knew she would eventually regret.

"I hid my name from everyone to ensure that YOU stayed safe, but what did you do? You went ahead to the fvcking devil that I hid you from, and not only that, you and your little Crystal here, were irresponsible enough to open up the element manipulator's call, bringing them to your place. And not only them, it was them and every fvcking witch that is on the loop, lurking for where element manipulators exist. Your brother, started this stupid game, and now, the two of you are under the threat of joining it" Jaiden said, looking at me "I sent my daughter as a bride to you to keep her safe, and yet..."

"How the fvck was I to know that YOU and whoever you were hiding from were twisted enough to start a whole scenario? The woman didn't even know that YOU were a manipulator" I snapped, glaring back at the man.

"How did you expect her to be one? Those are not fvcking blessings that would come down from the sky"

"ENOUGH!" Natalia yelled, stopping the two of us "things would have been a whole lot different if I knew or at least, if the man that I married knew what he was getting into. Now, it was done, and we NEED to find out how to stop things before it gets too dirty, or how to at least fight back. As you may know, I was 'self-trained' because no one offered to ever teach me, and considering that YOU were a manipulator yourself, I am surprised that you chose to let my powers eat me alive rather than teaching me how to at least control them"

"I did that to keep you safe, Natalia, and if you are failing to see that, then it is your problem. As for how to control this, there is no controlling anything anymore. We are going to have to fight back, and the two of you are going to have to know the tactics of these fights. You're in for one hell of a challenge, and there is no getting out of it" Jaiden said, looking at his daughter who ran her fingers through her hair. The man's eyes softened and looking at his dragon, the man smiled before sitting on the couch beside the two of us "I know that this was not the way that you would have wanted things to turn out and I know that the last thing you wanted was to end up harming yourself or those around you..."

"I wouldn't have harmed them if I was taught about who I was, where I came from, or why I was hidden" Natalia said, stopping the man, looking at him as her voice cracked "rather than hiding me, treating me as some sin or disgrace, or hating me, I would have rather that you spoke to me. But no, instead, as usual, I am to blame for everything that happened. Whether it was the hex that happened on this pack or the stupid games..."

"Nat..."

"Don't, Jaiden, I cannot even call you father anymore. At least, my father, if you were one, wouldn't have hid his name from me to say the least. You didn't even trust me with that, how the hell would you expect me to trust sitting with you rather than listen to a word you say?" Natalia asked, making my chest ache. I could tell that the man broke her heart, and looking at the wall ahead of me, I knew that this was one of the hardest things my beauty had to deal with. Hell, I would have crumbled if I were in her shoes, I didn't know how she was able to hold on or how to stay strong.

"I don't need to explain anything to you as I know that you wouldn't understand..."

"I am not a child for you to treat me in this way" Natalia said, stopping him "if something needs explaining, then I need to know about it; otherwise, how are you and that man you called father any different?"

Jaiden froze, and shaking her head, Natalia looked at me, wanting to go to the room. She didn't need to ask me out loud, I was already in her head, listening to her, and nodding, I watched as she turned around and walked out of the living room, leaving Jaiden and I alone.

I stayed quiet for a few seconds, and it wasn't until my chest ached at the fact that my mate was sobbing in our bedroom that I got up from my seat.

"I will go and check on my wife, and for now, I will not ask questions, but you need to keep in mind that this conversation is nowhere near being over" I said, turning to the door "and this time, you won't answer to the poor woman who you broke just now. I will be the one speaking to you, and if you don't have the balls for it, you can choose to get up and get the fvck out. The woman has suffered enough living under your roof, at our marriage's beginning, and now was just another shock to her; therefore, this is your LAST warning, should you THINK of breaking her soul again, I will be sure to break your neck before you could"