

## Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 51

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 51-Natalia:

I sat on the edge of the bed, staring out the window as I tried to calm myself down before I felt Blake approaching the door.

He knocked on the door twice before entering the room, and wrapping his arms around me, he pulled me closer to him, hugging me tightly as he sat on the edge of the bed beside me.

“I don’t even know what to say, Blake” I said, staring out the window “but this is becoming too hard for me to both accept, digest, or even process. Whenever I think that I can trust someone, they just end up stabbing me in the back”

“I am guessing that this is just a twisted game of our life” Blake said, trying to calm me down. A few tears escaped my eyes before I could stop them, and tightening his arms around me, Blake purred, trying to calm me down. His purrs which usually calmed me down made me breakdown, and I didn’t know whether it was due to the many emotions that were coursing through me, or because of what happened earlier. The fact that my father was lying to me throughout my whole life just broke my heart and soul, and the worst part about it was that I really didn’t know how to react.

“I know that it hurts right now, baby girl, but we have to stand strong in order to be able to get out of this alive. Yes, I know that it won’t be easy; however, you should also know that I wouldn’t leave your side through it all. We will be getting over it, one way or the other, the two of us will manage to stand on our feet, yeah?” Blake said, trying to calm me down. I sniffed, and pulling away from the hug, Blake turned me to face him, his emerald green eyes softening, reminding me that he was there for me before he kissed my forehead. He wiped my tears as he let his lips linger on my forehead, his purrs not stopping for a second, and pulling away from the kiss, he rested his forehead against my own.

“You being in this much pain, Nat is hurting me. Especially since I don’t know what the two of us are expecting. I can’t just go ahead and rip the man’s head off his shoulders, believe me, I would have; but I can’t, and I can’t ask him why he did it, he won’t tell me. But I know that we both need help, and we need HIM to help us at this point because if not, we are more screwed than we think we are” Blake said, trying to talk some sense into me without hurting

my feelings. In theory, I knew that he was right, I just didn't want to deal with all of this right now.

"I know that I am going to sound very childish right now, but can we just run away? Let them deal with the fvcking mess and let us just leave. Believe me, it would spare us a whole load of sh!t" I said, making my husband laugh. He wiped my tears from my eyes and k!ssed my forehead. I knew that his answer was a direct no, but I still wanted to try asking. At least, he knew how I felt about this, and thankfully, I knew that he respected it. Yes, he might not agree with it, but at least, he wasn't judging me for it. At least, he was allowing me to express myself on the topic, and that was more than I could think of asking for.

"Don't worry, baby girl, we will get past all this bullsh!t, and I give you my word, all this mess would be solved and fixed. We just need to be patient for now and time will show us where this is going to lead us to, yeah?" Blake said and taking a deep breath, I nodded, agreeing with him. There was nothing that we could do about this anyway, and the last thing that I needed was for him to worry about me being upset right now. I needed to toughen up, and that was not going to happen with me acting like some child who had her toy taken away from her. I was a Luna, and I was required to act like one.

"I want you to promise me one thing, Blake" I said, looking my husband in the eye. My mate's eyes softened, and shaking his head, he waited for what I had to say. I held my breath for a second, and taking his hand in both of mine, I squeezed them gently "the two of us will fight till the end of this, but we either live together or we die together, do you understand me?"

I knew that he was already aware of what I was going to say, as his reaction gave him out when I spoke. He smiled, knowing that I did not want to live in a world where he wasn't there. He was the only person that I could truly say that I could trust, and nodding at me, he leaned in and k!ssed me, letting his l!ps linger there as he wrapped his arms around me. Deepening the k!ss before laying me down. He raised me to lay my head on the pillow, and hovering over my body, he put his hands on either side of my head as he deepened the k!ss, gently grinding his h!ps against me. I m0aned, and wrapping my legs around him, I deepened our k!ss, wanting to get lost in him.

Taking the note, Blake slid his hands down my body and taking the hem of my shirt in his hand, he gently took it off for me, pulling away from the k!ss to take my shirt off before connecting our l!ps together again. I m0aned at the contact,

and running my hands down his lower back, he growled in satisfaction before sitting up to take his shirt off and unbutton his pants.

His zipper slid down as his hardening cock pushed it down, and biting my bottom lip, I grabbed his cock through his boxers, gently stroking him. He leaning in to kiss me, and lowering my own pants down, he didn't pull away when I whimpered, and smirking, he bit my bottom lip before pushing his tongue inside my mouth.

The two of us moaned, and pushing his pants down completely, Blake kicked it off his feet before positioning himself at my entrance, smirking when he saw that I pushed my own pants using my legs off. He grinded himself against me, not pushing inside, turning me on more than I already was, and it wasn't until I wrapped my legs around him, playfully glaring at him, that he laughed and leaned in to kiss me.

"You are a bloody tease" I said, gasping when he pushed his cock's head inside me.

"And yet, you love me" Blake teased, leaning in to connect his lips with mine. I wrapped my arms around him, moaning into the kiss when he pulled inside me completely, and running my fingers through his hair, gently pulling on his roots, my mate's growl rumbled through his chest, making me whimper.

"Fvck" he hissed, pulling away from the kiss to rest his forehead against mine. His eyes met mine, and running his finger over my jawline, before he wrapped his hand around my neck, his grip not tight, just holding me in place as he pulled out completely before shoving himself inside me in one, hard thrust that made my eyes widen in surprise.

"Blake!" I cried out, my walls tightening around him as I felt him throbbing inside me. His arms cradled me, and removing his hand from my neck, he rested it either side of my head as he raised himself up. His thrusts caused his back to flex, and I knew that I would be sore tomorrow or when we were done, but I didn't care. I wrapped my legs and arms around him, scratching his back as the pleasure became too much for me to handle, and crying out, my body felt like fire with each thrust.

His arms wrapped around me, and kissing my neck, right where he marked me months ago, it was what set both our bodies off before we hit our climaxes. My body shook, and scratching my mate's back, I knew that I would be leaving cuts for him, but I also knew that it was the least of his concerns,

my back arched as I came. His muscles flexed, and a series of profanities escaped his lips as his own cum filled me before he collapsed over my body.

He buried his nose in the crook of my neck, and taking a deep breath, he kissed my neck before pulling out of me to look me in the eye. I smiled when he ran his finger over my cheek, and removing my hair from my face, he gently tucked it behind my ear before he kissed me “are you okay?”

“Mhmm” I said, making him laugh before he leaned in to kiss my forehead.

“I am guessing that the two of us are going to need to sleep this off, then when we wake up...”

“Dad is downstairs, Blake” I said, stopping him “and I am guessing that we still have a lot to deal with. Plus, it’s a bit too early for us to sleep”

I nodded at the window to show the bright setting sun. It must have been five or six in the evening, and if we slept now, we would both be awake by midnight “we can’t run away from this whenever it gets serious, at least this time, we should face it, don’t you think?”

## **Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 52**

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 52-Blake:

The two of us walked down from the bedroom to find mum and dad sitting with Jaiden over a cup of tea. Jordan put her hand on my shoulder, squeezing it gently, silently letting me know that she was the one who called them here, and looking at Crystal who was on my beauty’s shoulder, I smiled at the fact that she was standing strong.

“I take it that you have accepted to finally start talking as an adult?” Jaiden asked, not bothering to turn to look at Natalia as she took a deep breath before walking toward the loveseat that faced him. She didn’t even open her mouth to say a word, and simply staring at him, she waited for him to continue. Mum and dad looked at me, silently asking what was going on, but I shook my head, wanting them to disregard the subject for now.

It amazed me how much closer we got to one another after Natalia and I grew closer. The man that I was after losing Myla was now almost nonexistent. At least, not in terms of being as cruel, hell, I don’t even think that I was this calm with Myla to begin with.

“What are you doing here? What do you want from my family? And why have you been hiding things from me the way that you have?” Natalia asked, her tone confident and her questions direct, completely void of any emotion. I knew that she was initially blocking in what she was feeling, and I knew that her reaction was only very calm because the two of us now knew that we both had a lot to lose, but at the same time, we were going to fight till the end of it. I was sick and tired of people thinking that they could easily fool us, and I knew that she was too.

“I came here to ensure that you didn’t make the same mistake that I did years ago. Believe it or not, the last thing I do care about is the ‘family’ that you formed for yourself. I am going to be honest with you, I am surprised that the two of you can consider yourself a family with the number of differences that you have, and the amount of dangers that the two of you can oppose, but that does not concern me. As for why I was hiding things from you, it was either I hide them and keep you safe, or expose who you are and have you dying the second you were born, and the worst part would be, your siblings would also be dying simply because you were exposed for who you are” Jaiden said, looking at Natalia who looked down at her lap. He shook his head at her, and pinching the bridge of his nose, he focused himself on staying calm “right now, the most important thing to actually do is to ensure that Drake does not get the games to start, but should we be living the risk of him starting them, then we need to ensure that he does not...”

“Wait, what?” Mum asked, frowning in confusion as she stopped Jaiden who took a deep breath. She was yet to know of what my twin was plotting, and I knew that the last thing that she, dad, or my sister expected was for my twin, their son, and our brother to be betraying us this way. But the man not only started a game to kill me and most probably every other person who participated in it, he also hexed our pack and was destroying us from the inside.

“Mum, Drake has been playing so many games on us, but this one has been one of the worst that he’s done so far...” I said, looking at mum who frowned. I was slow in speaking, and very careful in choosing my words; however, I knew that there was no getting out of this now. Her and dad often regretted giving me the Alpha’s position, but I was aware that they knew that it was for the best.

The pack would have fallen rock bottom if Drake was Alpha, and that would have started the second his witch girlfriend took over. It was what was happening anyway, and he wasn’t even the pack’s Alpha.

“Drake wouldn’t be associating with the witches” mum said, trying to defend her son. I stayed quiet, and looking down at my lap, I knew that she was having a hard time accepting it. It killed me too, but it was something that we had to accept if we were going to fight him back “Blake, please tell me that it is not like that, maybe it is something that we are not understanding. Maybe something happened, or maybe...”

“Mum, would I be making something like this up?” I asked, stopping her “the man is my twin brother, and it kills me to know that we are entering this against him. But you need to understand that he has both my and Nat’s name in the games, and believe me, reading history, these were games of death”

“Why is he doing this?” She asked, shaking her head as she wiped her tears. Dad wrapped his arm around her, trying to calm her down as he himself felt the pain that she was feeling. I wished that I had the answer to that, but knowing that I didn’t, I stayed quiet.

“Even if he does not want to do this, Rosalyn” Jaiden said, taking charge of the answer “the witches are taking advantage of him. I don’t know what deal he made with them or why they saw him as the weak side that they could easily fool, but they are taking advantage of a love for power. That love for power is what would bury him to the ground as the witches would only use him for their advantage before they have gotten rid of him, and that is not something that he understands, sees, or wants to even accept”

“But if that is the case, how are we going to stop this? Judging by what you’re telling me, we would end up losing both our sons. One for a greed of power, and the other because of his brother’s greed. Fvcks sake, both men are brothers, they shared the same womb” dad said, shaking his head at Jaiden who looked down at his lap. Jordan sat on the coffee table, her legs no longer supporting her as she tried processing what she heard. My sister was very young when our family started breaking apart, and as much as I wanted to prevent her from feeling the damage that was carried with it, I knew that I couldn’t. It was something that was beyond my control.

“We have a few options, but I don’t think that you would like them, especially since they would all lead to one result” Jaiden said, making me frown in confusion “I know that as parents, the hardest thing you’ll have to do is...”

“We are not going to be killing our son” dad said, stopping the man who shook his head at him.

“Would you suffer the consequence of your other son dying? Because believe me, a man that is willing to pay money to arrange a massacre like this one is a man who would be more than willing to kill him on sight, and if not him, the number of witches that he has backing him up. The man has hexed your pack, your family, and your home, and here you are, defending him” Jaiden said, glaring at him. His eyes met dad’s, and dad shook his head as he took a step back to run his fingers through his hair.

“What if we just kill the witches? Is that not an option...?”

“It is, but what guarantee do we have that Drake wouldn’t try a different method to kill one of us?” I asked, stopping him “I understand that you HATE the fact that I am Alpha, and I know...”

“I do not hate the fact that you are Alpha, Blake” dad said, stopping me. I raised an eyebrow at me, and shook my head as I knew the main reason behind his anger. It was something that they often told me to begin with, and it was something that I knew that they fought because of, after I became Alpha and Drake chose to leave. He took a deep breath, and looking at Jaiden, I waited for what he had to say, not wanting to hear any of the bullsh!t that they were going to choose to want to say this time. I understood this time that they really didn’t care about me, and had it been up to them, they would want me to enter these stupid games; however, this time, I was not going to let my emotions to take control of my actions. Just like my mate fought through all the pain to sit here, I was going to be stronger, and more courageous.

My sister looked at me, and nodding, I knew that she would be supporting me. Her eyes held the support that my parents didn’t show for me. My mate, my gorgeous beauty, was there for me, and I knew that with her, the two of us were going to rebuild everything that was broken.

This family.

Our pack.

Our home.

And we would even avenge Myla, whose blood’s smell was still fresh in my memories. The soil on her grave dried, at least, in terms of what humans would say. The flowers that grew over it proved the year’s death, but the pain that she left was still fresh; therefore, I was not going to allow this to go on as the prick planned for it to do so.

This was a game of lives.

And the two of us were NOT going to lose our lives for a prick to destroy what we've built.

The two of us, my mate and I, were not going to allow it.

## **Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 53**

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 53-Natalia:

"Alright, Natalia, you need to be very confident about your choice of movement. Yes, sometimes you are going to be very confused, and sometimes, you might even be scared or might not know what to do, but you are going to have to trust your gut" dad said, making me raise an eyebrow.

"You do realize that trusting my gut against witches might burn ME alive, right?" I asked and dad smiled before nodding.

Yes, but on the plus side, you, as an element manipulator, cannot burn" he said and I laughed, shaking my head. His smile reached his eyes, and for the first time since as long as I could remember, the two of us were actually able to have a proper conversation without feeling the urge of wanting to kill one another.

"Okay, what do you want me to do?" I asked.

"I am going to be shooting a fireball, and you would need to dodge it. Now, I am not really supposed to tell you what I would be doing, but since this is your first actual training, I would guide you through" he said, looking at me "you have a few options. Either dodge it by wind and send it back at me. Another fireball, send it back at me, just be careful not to burn the pack to the ground. Water, or ice, There is Earth on the list as well, but I would rather you choose these easier ones first before going to Earth as I think your husband might end up killing us if we break his pack's grounds"

"Ha, ha, funny" Blake said, making me laugh. He Wrapped his arm around me from the back, pulling me to his chest, and kissing my cheek, he rested his chin on my shoulder. He looked at my father and nodded in respect, and returning the manner, dad nodded back "how are you two doing? How is your training?"

We are well” I said, smiling at him “I am actually learning a few things”

Yes, most of them include electro shooting your father, but nevertheless, you’re still learning” dad said, making me laugh.

“At least the two of you are in one piece, so I don’t really have to worry too much Blake said, shrugging his shoulders “I will be out in the forest for the night. The pack and I would be shifting

Please try to get some sleep instead of spending the whole night waiting for me”

“Don’t worry, judging by the efforts placed now,

she would be asleep the second she lays her head on the pillow” dad said, making me playfully glare at him.

Yes, that would require her to actually lay’ her head on that pillow. My woman can stay up all night, waiting for us to get back, only to go to work the next morning on an hour or two of sleep Blake said, tickling me. I laughed and shook my head at him, wanting him to unwrap his hand, and smirking, he k!ssed my cheek again before letting me go.

“I will leave the two of you to your training, I just wanted to check on you. Natalia, don’t overwork yourself too much, and Jaiden, do take it easy on her, she doesn’t seem to know her limits and ends up knocking herself out eventually Blake said, making me shake my head. Dad nodded, and taking a step back, my mate walked back toward the pack members, leaving us alone.

“How is he coping?” Dad asked, nodding at Blake. I smiled despite the pain that I felt in my chest. After what happened between him and his parents, I knew that he wasn’t coping too well, nor was he able to get over it; but, my husband was staying quiet, choosing to focus on the path and battle that we had to get through.

“He is fine, at least, he isn’t talking about it” I lied.

In truth, he really wasn’t talking about it. The topic was closed after it happened and after he argued with his parents, but I knew that he was constantly thinking about it, even doubting himself as an Alpha sometimes.

But...”

“Can we please not talk about this?” I asked, stopping my father. His eyes widened in surprise before he nodded in respect to my decision, choosing to stay quiet before he smiled again. He raised his hand as a fireball formed in his hand, and nodding at me, he silently told me to brace myself before he threw it at me. I created a barrier of wind that sucked in the fire.

“Impressive. But you chose defense, and sometimes, most of the time actually, you are going to be needing to choose to attack. Now, again, but this time, you are going to attack me back” he said, keeping his stance. I nodded and watched as he threw the fireball, I dodged it with water first, freezing it, making steam rise between us before throwing an ice ball at him. His eyes widened in surprise, and glaring at me, he had wind return the ball at me, inches before it hit him. I bit my bottom lip before freezing the humidity around us, creating a barrier that blocked the ball before the ball could approach me. He nodded, and clapped his hands, making me smile.

“Good, again” he said, this time his expression shifted completely. His eyes met mine and I could see a challenging look in them, and returning the look, I braced myself for the combat that was going to happen. An electric beam was shot at me first, and jumping, to dodge it, I used the water droplets that were in the air, creating a cloud that blocked them before raising it in the sky at a speed that had lightning shooting across the sky. Dad looked at me and nodded, and doing it again, the two of us watched as clouds formed in the sky before it started pouring over the city.

“Again” he said, choosing to create a small tornado which I stopped midway, making it fade completely before it even approached me. Dad raised an eyebrow at me before nodding at me to look behind me to find that I was being surrounded by five mini tornados which were growing in size as they approached me. I got down on one knee before punching the ground under me, creating a force that stopped them from forming, and seeing as the ground broke, I rolled my eyes and watched as I fixed it by simply looking at it.

“For a woman who says that she hasn’t been trained, you seem to have natural skills” dad said as I turned to face him only one mistake done here...”

He took a step toward me before wrapping his arm around my shoulder and turning me around, making my back face him “never turn your back on your enemy. That could be easy access to them to stab or hurt you” “Noted”

“Good” he said, pushing me forward. I stumbled on my footsteps before turning to face him to find that he was shooting a fireball at me. It took me a

second to process, but using another fireball, I quickly blocked it before shooting it back at him before I could stop myself. Dad's eyes met mine as he blocked it, causing it to disintegrate, turning it into small fireballs before they disappeared completely before they even touched the ground.

"I think that we will call it a day for today" he said, nodding at me as he extended a hand for me to shake but you did good"

"Thank you!" I said. I raised my hand to shake his, and he pulled me in toward his chest, taking me by surprise as he wrapped his arms around me, hugging me. I frowned in confusion, hesitating for a second before hugging him back.

I am proud of you, Natalia" he whispered I know that I don't let it out that much, and maybe I broke your heart way too many times for me to be able to redeem myself by simply saying that I am proud of you, but I want you to understand that everything I did was to protect you. I understand that I should have told you or at least, explained things to you, but I saw you as my little girl, and whether or not you are married, I will forever see you as my little princess, and believe me, I would do what I did for your sake again if I had to.."

Dad... "

"I don't want you to respond, especially since I know that you're feeling more lost than you ever were" he said softly "now, go inside and try to get some rest. I know that it has been a long day and that your training was a bit harder than it normally was; therefore, we'll call it a day for now. Go and spend some time with your husband before he shifts for the night..."

## **Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 54**

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 54-I walked through the pack as I searched the grounds for anything abnormal.

Having actually called my brother here, I honestly did not expect him to show up; however, seeing as I caught his scent, deep within the pack's grounds, I had to admit that I was surprised that he came.

"I am not sure whether to be happy, surprised, or annoyed by your presence I said coldly.

“You called, and I was curious” he said, raising an eyebrow at me. His blue eyes met my green ones, and crossing his arms over his chest, he waited for what I had to say “and don’t worry, with that mate of yours creating storm after the other, the last thing I would do is try to attack you”

“I take it that Natalia did leave an effect on you”

You were simply lucky to find her, but you are stupid enough to believe that she wouldn’t be causing this pack more danger than it needs. I do believe that you are already aware of it” Drake said coldly.

“The only one inflicting danger on us is you, Drake, and I think that YOU are aware of that”

There shouldn’t be someone with as much power in this world, and seeing as she...”

“Can I ask where are you going to go with this? I asked, stopping him “you killed Myla for no reason, and now you’re aiming for Natalia. Last I checked, you had your own lover, mate or not, I do not believe that the witch is your mate, but then again, at this point, I don’t give a fvck; but I an still curious to know where the fvck you’re aiming to go with this?”

“To the place where I belong, in your place as Alpha.

In my house. My pack. The house that YOU kicked me out of...”

“I did not kick you out of the house, Drake”

(You kicked my mate out, and that means you kicked me out. I do not think that had it been me, it would have been any different. Kicking out your mate is not an option that you would accept he said, raising an eyebrow at me.

“If my mate was hexing the pack, using dark magic within its grounds, something that we both know is illegal, I would have killed my mate before you had to kick her out” I said, crossing my arms over my chest as I took a step toward him that is the difference between the two of us. I chose my pack’s safety even after you killed my Myla for me. I was given a second chance with Natalia, and you are trying to rip it off from me, but I will give you one small note»

‘And that is?’

(The witches that you are depending on can easily choose to kill you after you are done with this, and the dark magic that you are depending on would be the thing that ends you. Yes, I am aware that you don't want to listen to a word I am saying, and no, I do not give a damn about it, but I will give you a final warning to back away from that before you break two other souls who are still wondering where things went wrong" I said, nodding back toward the house. No one knew that Drake was coming, not even Natalia, and that was something that I intended to keep for myself, though I actually knew that Nat could easily find out about it if she chose to get inside my head.

(You and your notes can rot in hell"

"Believe me, I won't be the one to deal with that sh!t. Now, in all honesty, I do not kill my siblings, and I did not call you here to end your life. This is your last chance, and the next time I do see you, your head would be the price of the crimes that you did. On me, my mates, the family, and yourself as well. I believe that someone has to cleanse you of your sins before you die, and it would be me" I said, taking a step back.

"Blake..." Drake said, stopping me.

What do you want, brother?"

I suggest that you start sleeping with one eye open from now on" he said as I shook my head at him.

Sure, if it helps you sleep at night, I will" I said, turning around before looking at him over my shoulder "goodbye, brother"

"Fvck" I growled, wrapping Natalia's legs around my torso as I deepened my thrusts, nearing my end.

She wrapped her arms around my back, scratching it. I took both her hands in mine, pinning them over her head as I leaned in "keep your claws to yourself, my lovely Luna"

My voice was above a whisper as I spoke, and Natalia whimpered, nodding as I thrust into her, my thrusts growing sloppier as we both neared our end.

Using my right hand, I kept my grip on her wrists, knowing that she would be scratching me again, and despite usually not minding it, I didn't feel like having them this time. I lowered my head to her neck, burying it on the crook of

her neck, inhaling her scent with each thrust, and lowering my left hand down her body. I drew circles of eight, making her back arch as she hit her climax a minute later.

She squirmed under me, and sucking on her neck, I let out a low growl as I reached my own climax and came inside her.

Her body stilled, and collapsing on top of her, I took a deep breath before pulling out of her and moving from her chest, laying beside her. I smiled and wrapped my arm around her, pulling her to my chest as both our hearts raced “did I hurt you with the scratches?”

No, baby girl, you didn't. But you know when you just don't feel like me gripping you tightly as you don't want to deal with the bruises that follow. It's the same concept” I said, and she nodded before raising herself to look at me.

You have been in this state since Drake came” she said, and I smiled.

You knew”

“I am your mate, Blake, of course, I did” she said, and running my finger over her side, I sighed “why didn't you tell me?”

“I didn't want to worry you, and yes, I knew that you would have found out about it, logically, but I just hoped that you chose to ignore getting in my head” I said, and she smiled. She rarely did get in my head, but judging by the fact that she chose to, I knew that she must have read my expression a little too clearly for my liking.

(Blake, that is not an excuse. I am your mate; if I don't know about such details, and if I don't know what is and what is not bothering you, who would?

Natalia asked, glaring at me. I smiled at her, gently running my finger over her waist as I cradled her in my arms.

I know that you don't like me keeping things from you, and I know that most of the time, it bothers you more than you let out; but this one, I needed to digest first before being able to talk about it. Yes, I knew that you would easily be able to read my mind, and yes, I knew for fact that you would not be happy that I kept it from you, but..)

'Blake, it is not about keeping this from me. The two of us know that I would be reading this on your face before your mind. But, Blake, you are holding so many things in your chest, bottling them, not speaking about them... ' Natalia stopped herself before looking away "I know that it was not the case between you and Myla, and that itself makes me feel like I would never be enough to at least be there for you like she was"

(What does Myla have to do with this now?" I asked, frowning in confusion.

Please do not be angry about this, it is not to piss you off. But as your mate, first or second, I have the right to be a part of your life, Blake" Natalia said., looking away from me for a second if you agreed to complete the mating with me, then it must be because you somewhat trust me, but you don't want me being part of your life. I don't know whether it is because you don't want to be used to me being around.."

"One more word, Natalia and I will be sleeping in the guest room" I said, stopping her. Natalia's eyes widened in surprise and slowly moving her from my chest, I got up from bed and put my boxers on.

"Blake...?"

The next time you choose to 'get in my head', I do suggest that you mind your own business; otherwise, I will be blocking you, and I do believe that you of all people should be aware that this is possible" I said, opening the bathroom's door I will shower and go to sleep, and I do not expect you to follow me into the shower or to speak to me when I walk out of it)

Why are you being this mean?" Natalia asked, covering herself with the blanket.

"Really? You are asking that?" Blake. )

Think of what you did, then the two of us can talk.

I do get in your head, I will not deny it, but I have never, not once, bashed you with what I saw.

However, since you consider yourself right, so be it, but I do not speak to those who..."

“Blake, I was telling you how I felt” Natalia snapped “have the right to be your fvcking mate in every possible way. I do not like feeling like I am challenging a literal dead person!”

I shifted before I could control myself before jumping on top of my mate, growling, making her eyes widen in surprise as I pinned her to the bed.

Her heart raced, and I could see her blood on the blanket by her side, where my wolf scratched her shoulder.

“Mind your fvcking limits before I force you to do so, Natalia...”

## **Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 55**

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 55-Natalia:

I cried my eyes out as I watched Blake run out of the room, and it wasn't until I saw my blood on my shoulder.

My hands shook and shaking my head, I got up from bed and wiped my tears. My heart aching at the fact that I was being treated the way that I was.

I knew that I did not deserve it, but one way or the other, I often felt threatened, compared, and considered less as a mate than his first mate ever was.

And the thing was, I knew that opening up about it should have cleared things, at least, helped us solve something, but it seemed to only drive us apart whenever I did try to do so. However, this was the last straw for me. Whatever it was that he was dealing with, he had no right to think that it was okay to break me the way that he just did, and that was something that I was not going to let slide.

Therefore, walking to the bathroom, my blood dripped on the tile floor, but I didn't care. I knew that he lost control of his anger and that he would have never hurt me, not intentionally at least, but I still did not care. I really had zero tolerance or patience at this point, and seeing as I meant nothing to him compared to her, then why the fvcking hell was I still here?

My arm ached, and I knew that I had to get it cleaned before covering it to shower. I was going to leave tonight, and he could find some fvcked up b!tch to mess with while I was gone, I didn't care anymore. Our mating bond did not

matter to him anymore than I did, and that was something that I was not going to try fixing anymore. I was tired of trying to do so.

I opened the cabinet to pull out the first-aid kit, and pulling the sanitizer out, I bit my bottom lip before pouring it over the wound, crying out in pain as I did before the burning sensation died down. My heart raced, and my hand shook, but fighting that, I still pulled out a bandage and put it on it, making sure that it was waterproof for me to be able to shower.

I ran my finger over the edges, making sure that they were sealed before getting inside the shower, ignoring the blood that was on the floor, not that it made any difference at this point, I was going to be out of here in less than a few minutes, and out of everyone's lives. They could find their way to get to me, but I would not be allowing them to approach, not this time.

"You are going to regret this, Alpha Blake" I whispered to myself in the shower as the warm water hit my body. My muscles ached, and I hated the fact that I knew that we fought right after we had sex. Sex that he grew used to having with me to simply forget his mate. Using me to do so.

"I give you my fucking word, you are going to regret this" My heart raced as I entered my office, knowing that the whole family was searching for me. They have been trying to reach me since Blake probably arrived home last night and found that I was not there. My wedding ring was placed on the dresser along with a paper that said that I would be sending him the divorce papers with my lawyer.

He married me by sending his best friend who he had claimed was his lawyer; therefore, I was going to be the one to end this.

"Kylie, please get me something to eat and drink, we are going to have a lot to do today, and I do not want us wasting any time" I said and she nodded, heading toward the canteen as I walked into my office, sitting on my desk as I opened my laptop. My hand shook as I tried typing the password, but

I didn't care at this point. I had work to do and the last thing I needed now was to worry about childish emotions like this one.

I took a deep breath before pressing the password's code, watching as Kylie entered the office with a tray of coffee and food in her hands.

Her eyes met mine as she set them on the desk in front of me, and nodding at her in thanks, I started checking my emails without saying a word. My shoulder aching with each move I made, but I chose to ignore it as I proceeded with work.

Kylie, knowing not to say a word that could piss me off right now, walked out in silence, lowering her head to the ground as she closed the door. The whole office could tell that things were not okay, but I was glad that they were being decent enough to stay quiet and not say a word. Hell, I could tell that they were working in silence, fearing that one word could end up annoying or bothering me, and at this point, that was a fact.

The office's door was knocked twice as I was replying to one of my emails "come in"

"You called for me, Mrs. Knight?" My lawyer, Mr. James, asked.

"Yes, I want you to start preparing the divorce papers. I will sign them and I want you to give them to my husband. Inform him that I want this to be as quiet and as quick as possible, and a mutual agreement on this would be ending the trial in one sitting" I said, not looking at him.

"And the shares of the company? You have joined both of them as husband and wife."

"We will discuss that in the terms that are most professional. Work has nothing to do with our relationship as a husband and wife" I said, nodding at the man, dismissing him. He didn't say a word as he walked out, and staring at the screen of my laptop, I couldn't help the few tears that escaped my eyes as I felt like my heart was being pulled out of my chest.

I looked at my shoulder, and shook my head. I could barely even move it right now. His claws having dug deep into it, the cuts needed me to go to a hospital to tend to, but knowing that I wouldn't be able to explain how I got them, I was forced to live with it until the bleeding stopped.

Even pure water couldn't heal what he did, and having seen them as I was changing the soaked bandage this morning, I couldn't help the tears that fell from my eyes as I knew that not only would they take a long while to heal, they would also be leaving a deep scar that I didn't know how to tend to.

I took a deep breath, and wiping my tears, I got up from my seat and entered the bathroom that was in my office. My heart ached at how red my eyes were from crying. The love bite that was on my neck was a reminder of the night that the two of us shared before things went downhill, and clenching my fists, I banged them on the sink for a second as a sob escaped my lips.

My love to the man that I was with, as true as it was, was one sided, and that was something that I could no longer deny. The fact that he still saw her in every corner of his room, every corner of the house, and the fact that he even took me to the same places that he took her was something that I knew, and that was the main reason why I chose to not get inside his head.

His mind, whenever I chose to want to know what he was thinking, was always either filled with her.

His love for her. How he missed her, or their memories, and that alone was enough to kill anyone, and not just me. And I knew my limits very well to know that I have crossed every one of them for his sake. I just couldn't do it anymore, not after last night.

"I really do love you, Blake" I whispered to myself, staring at my reflection "but if my love is one-sided, why am I even bothering?"