

## Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 56

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 56-Blake:

“What the fvck do you mean she filed for a divorce?” I asked my lawyer, my eyes widening in Surprise as I processed what he just told me. She had sent her lawyer here earlier, but the last thing I expected was for her to do something like this.

“She sent the papers that needed signing, boss.

Her lawyer says that there is nothing for us to worry about when it concerns the business partnership, she is more than willing to keep it running; but she does not wish to proceed with the marriage” His eyes avoided mine as he handed me the divorce paper with her signature on it. And staring at the papers, I felt like my heart dropped to my stomach.

“Get out” I said, not bothering to look up from the sheet of paper, now realizing and understanding how much damage a small paper could do to a person. My world itself felt like it was breaking apart, and I couldn’t even bring myself to accept or believe that she would do such a thing with everything that the two of us were going through.

“Boss.”

“I SAID OUT!” I said, making the man’s heart race before he rushed out of the office. I ran my fingers through my hair before trying to call Natalia for the tenth time in the past few hours. She was either avoiding my calls, blocking my number, or turning her phone off. I couldn’t even reach her at her office’s landline.

My hand shook as I threw my phone on the wall, smashing it. And walking out of my office, I was thankful for the fact that I chose to stay at home and try to get a few things done; but when my lawyer came home with the paper, I literally lost it.

I have been doing so for the past few days, hoping that she would come back to her senses. I knew that she was at her office, and I chose to give her some time to cool off, but this was the LAST thing I expected as a result.

The fact that she left was understandable. This time, I had crossed every single line by shifting on her, but for her to file for a divorce, now that was

something that I couldn't accept. Especially not since the two of us were mates, and especially not since we chose to complete our mating. If she thought that it was that simple, then she was very wrong, and I was going to prove to her that she was.

"Get the fvck out of my office" she said, glaring at me. I slammed her office's door shut, thankful that it was already the end of the day and that her employees left a while ago.

"You filed for a fvcking divorce"

"You should be considering yourself lucky that I ONLY file for a divorce" she said, snapping at me as she glared at her shoulder. The shoulder that I hurt when I shifted "now, get the fvck out of my office, sign that fvcking paper and just get this over with. The two of us have never fit and we never will, that is that, just fvcking accept it"

"You are acting out of anger, Natalia, and that is not good for the two of us. It wouldn't lead us anywhere, and I can assume that you are already aware of that" I said, wanting to approach her. Her father, who has been staying at the house for the past few days, has been wondering why she left the way that she did. I couldn't bring myself to tell him that the two of us got into such a bad fight, therefore, I simply told him that the two of us needed a small break.

"I am acting out of anger?" She asked, shaking her head at me. I tried approaching her only for her to build up a barrier of wind between the two of us, stopping me "I do not want you around me, Blake"

"Natalia, the two of us are going through hell, you can't just leave like this" I said, looking at my mate who raised an eyebrow at me. Her eyes studied mine for a few seconds before she crossed her arms over her chest, waiting for what I had to say. I sighed and shook my head "I know that I hurt you.

"I do not want to hear it, Blake. My problem is not you physically hurting me either, and if you are failing to realize it..."

"Can I ask why you're so jealous of Myla?" I asked,

catching Natalia off guard. Her eyes were fixed on mine for a few seconds as she processed my question before shaking her head "I know you well enough to know that this is all drawn out of jealousy. So, I want to know, Natalia, why are you jealous of Myla"

“I am jealous of no one” she said and raising an eyebrow, I took the chance and took a step toward her, placing the divorce paper on her desk as I did.

“Really?” I asked as I walked around the desk to tower over her body. I pushed her back on it and made her sit on the desk, spreading her legs as I settled between them “so, you brought her up despite knowing that her topic was a sensitive one to me. You asking random questions, getting in my head, seeing the memories that I had with her; all that is not drawn out of jealousy?”

I placed my hands either side of her, caging her between my arms as I looked her in the eye “I do believe that I know my mate well enough to know when she is jealous and when she is not. And therefore, you do not need to lie to me about it. But what I understand is why you are? And I want you to say it out loud because the two of us know for fact that I can easily get in your head and find out.

If I am asking, it means that I want YOU to hear yourself saying it.

Tears left her eyes before she could stop them, and sighing, I cupped her cheeks and wiped them for her “why are you scared, Natalia?”

“You don’t look at me the way you look at her portrait, Blake” she said, making me smile. I kept my eyes on hers as I listened, letting her voice her thoughts out “you take me to dates that you took her to, you compare the two of us, and at times, I just find myself scared that I would lose you because of it”

“So, you chose to want to end things between the two of us by filing a divorce?” I asked, shaking my head in question. Natalia’s eyes avoided mine as she looked down at my chest, and waiting for her answer, I took a step back and crossed my arms over my chest “you do realize that it could have been solved if you had spoken to me...”

“I do, I do speak to you...”

“Natalia, you are aware that the accusations that you make when it comes to Myla are ones that are far too selfish for me or anyone in my shoes to simply accept” I said, stopping her “I understand your insecurities toward it, but you have to respect that Myla died a year before I married you. You also have to respect the fact that I was deeply in love with her when she died. The two of us grew up together and it literally only natural for me to still love and cherish her. Why? Because I still cherish Mason, and he died. Him dying does not

mean that I would be forgetting him, otherwise, was I really his friend? Or was I truly in love with her?”

“I don’t expect you to understand me now, and I don’t expect you to listen to a word I’m saying without thinking that I am choosing her over you.

But what I do expect from you is the respect of the fact that she was my mate until very recently, and simply forgetting about her would mean that I was never true to her” I said, my voice softening another thing that I need you to understand, Nat. me respecting and appreciating her would only mean that I would never harm you as a person. It would mean that I would value you more and more; however, if she was easy for me to forget, don’t you think that it would be the same case for you?”

I took a step toward her and leaned into her cheek, kissing her gently “I am sorry for your shoulder. It was out of my line, and I should have been in more control of my reaction”

My voice was above a whisper as I spoke, and looking her in the eye, I gave her a gentle smile before turning to the door, leaving the divorce paper on her desk “you can burn the paper, I won’t sign it if my life depends on it. Plus, you’re my mate and the bond we have is more intimate than that stupid paper Would ever mean”

“Blake...”

“I’ll be waiting for you at home, Natalia” I said, stopping her “and we can talk when you’re back and have set your mind straight about what I just told you”

## **Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 57**

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 57-Natalia:

I was quiet as I sat on the edge of the couch of my office, thinking of what Blake told me.

The office was already empty right now, and the only one downstairs was the security man. The night’s air, despite being as cold as it was, felt warm and tight with each passing second, and I couldn’t help but feel small with each breath that I took.

The man, my husband, who had come here to accuse me of simply being jealous despite all the things that I was trying to prove to him. He didn't see that I was scared of losing him, and that was something that bothered me more than I could describe.

In his eyes, I was jealous of his past relationship. But he didn't understand that he knew what it was like to love and be loved. I, on the other hand, didn't. Blake was the one man who I have ever been with, and he was the ONLY man I fell in love with; therefore, the idea of losing him and getting my heart broken was scarier than I ever thought it would be. Even filing the divorce and signing that paper broke me more than I could ever let out, he just didn't see it, no one did.

I ran my fingers through my hair as my office's door opened, making me frown in confusion as I took sight of Blake who was badly beaten. I stood up and walked toward him, frowning when I saw the bruise that he had on his face and blood dripping on the floor. His left eye was bruised, and letting out a low growl of warning, I frowned as I looked up to find his brother standing in front of me with a smirk on his face. His blue eyes met mine as he challenged me without bothering to say a word for a few seconds.

"Well, it seems like we meet again, Mrs. Knight" he said, raising an eyebrow at me "or judging by the divorce paper..."

"What the fvck are you doing here?" I asked, glaring at the man who smirked. I opened my hand, starting a fireball as he frowned, growling in warning.

"Get the fvck out of my office before I burn the hell out of you" I threatened, wrapping my hand around my mate's arm as the two of us stood, facing his twin who laughed. His laugh was one of mockery, and seeing as he took a step away, I frowned when three women, witches, entered the office with frowns on their faces.

"Now, now, I suggest that you tone things down. I am not Blake and I will not allow you to speak to me the way that YOU want simply because you think you can. As you are aware, the two of us may be twins, but I am far less lenient compared to my brother, and if anything, I am far less understanding as well" Drake said, looking at Blake who went to attack him. I tightened my grip around his arm, stopping him, seeing that the witches were already ready to attack "good girl. You know, Blake, you should learn a thing or two from your wife here. The woman knows when it is time to stop and when it is time

to go on and attack. Now, I think that you need to start learning from her how to tame yourself in times of anger”

I laughed and shook my head at the man before forming a field between us. The witches frowned, and Drake growled, but glaring at them, I kept my hand raised as the fireball that floated on it grew bigger. Crystal, who was flying somewhere nearby, was now approaching upon sensing the danger that we were in.

“You have two seconds to get the fvck out of here” I said, glaring at Drake whose eyes widened in surprise as he heard my dragon’s flapping wings “the building is empty, and I give you my word, I do not mind burning it to the ground if needed”

Crystal broke the window and stood in front of us as she shrank to a size to fit in the room as she glared at the witches who were now backing away. Drake, who came here to initially challenge us, frowned, watching as the witches he believed would save him back away in fear from the now raging Crystal. My arm looped around my mate who I could feel weakening as he lost blood. His blood dripped on the floor through his shirt, making me frown; however, he held his ground as he stood strong in front of his twin and the witches.

“Alpha, we need to get out of here” a redhead witch said “we cannot fight the dragon, not yet anyway”

Drake glared at her before nodding and retreating, knowing that challenging me now could only cost his life at this point. His eyes were fixed on me for a few seconds before he cursed under his breath and just walked away without saying a word.

My heart raced against my chest, and turning to my mate whose body gave out, I helped him sit down on the couch before taking his shirt off to examine the wound. The man had been stabbed in his abdomen and waist, and I was surprised that he was actually able to stand on his feet, let alone walk.

“Nat...”

“Blake, you’re losing too much blood” I said, stopping him before taking my jacket off and using it to cover his wound. His hand cupped my right cheek before he pulled me to him, connecting his lips with my own despite his fatigue state.

“I love you, Natalia” he said, making me frown in confusion as his eyes grew heavy “I want you to always keep that in mind. No matter how many arguments that we may have, or how insecure you might get, I really do love you...”

His hand dropped from my cheek as his eyes closed, making my heart drop to my stomach. I took his hand in mine and checked for his pulse, thankful to know that his heart was still beating before dialing Damon’s number. My hand shook as I looked at his chest which was rising and falling with each breath that he took, and it was seconds later, though it felt like hours, that Damon answered.

“Damon, come to the company now. Blake needs to be taken to the hospital...”

I stared at my mate who was asleep in the ICU.

An oxygen mask was placed on his face, and the heart monitor, the only indicator that assured me that he was alive and that his heart was beating, beeped in the quiet area.

A jacket was placed around my shoulder and I tensed for a second before noticing that it was Damon who put it over my shoulder. Tears fell from my eyes, and shaking my head, I tried taking the jacket off; however, my mate’s beta wouldn’t let me do so, and instead, he wrapped his arms around me as he pulled me in for a hug.

Rosalyn and Daniel sat on the waiting chairs as my father stood by the window, watching the night’s sky as he got lost in whatever he was thinking of. The fact that he was here was enough for me right now, especially since I didn’t know what to do at this point.

“What happened, Natalia? How did this happen?” Daniel asked, trying to understand. I was yet to tell them that their son was in charge of this. I didn’t know how to even open the topic up, and at this point, I was barely even standing to be able to say a word. Crystal stood under my shirt, shrinking to a size to fit, purring every now and then to assure me that he was fine.

“Drake did this” I said, catching my father’s attention “he came to the company with a bunch of witches. And somehow they attacked Blake before they managed to reach my office. Had it not been for Crystal...”

“No, Drake couldn’t have...”

“For once, Rosalyn, try to start understanding that your son wants to end your pack. And not only that, he is aiming for my husband first. Maybe it doesn’t matter to you, and maybe in your eyes, he would spare you because you are choosing to see the good in him. But my mate and husband is fighting for his life inside that stupid room, and to make it worse, you, instead of saying that you had his back, were against him” I said, glaring at her. I didn’t know whether or not they made up while I was gone, but I knew that they broke him badly when they chose to take Drake’s side that night instead of his.

“You are asking me to choose between my sons, Natalia...”

“Okay, so, what would you do when Drake kills Blake? Because at this point, that is what he’s aiming at” I asked, glaring at the woman “both of you are choosing to side with a man who is out to break your family, what YOU built, and your pack. Maybe it doesn’t make a difference to you, but I will warn you, if he approaches my mate one more time, I will be the one to take his blood, and I will not give two fvcks to care about what any of you feels then, am I making myself clear?”

## **Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 58**

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 58-Blake:

I opened my eyes to frown when I saw that my mate was sleeping on a chair with her head laying on the edge of the bed.

She rested her head on her arm as her hand held on mine despite her being asleep, and judging by the frown on her face, I could tell that she only slept out of exhaustion; however, she was nowhere near being okay. If anything, I could even tell that she was still somewhat conscious despite her being asleep, her body just needed the rest.

I ran my finger over her hand, gently stroking it, making her stir. And opening her eyes, Natalia’s eyes met mine before she released a breath that she was holding.

I smiled weakly at her, the effect of painkillers starting to wear off, and taking my hand in both of hers, she k!ssed my palm gently.



I nodded at her, wanting her to get in bed beside me, and she froze, waiting for a few seconds before making a move. Her eyes met mine and I smiled at my beauty, my eyes softening “I won’t sleep in bed while you sit on a chair all night, baby girl”

“You’re hurt, Blake, and I dozed off. I’m fine, don’t worry” Natalia said, rubbing the sleep from her eyes. I extended my hand to her, and despite hesitating, she took my hand and pulled her gently. I had no force to put to begin with, she stood up and sat on the edge of the bed beside me.

“You didn’t leave my side...”

“You’re my husband and mate, Blake” she said, stopping me.

“I know, but you put everything aside and stood by my side” I said, smiling at her as she sighed. She didn’t even know how much her words meant to me, but her saying them so casually made my heart swell.

“Blake, our fights are one thing, and you being injured is another. I know that things got rough, but...”

“But you love me more than the random fights that we had” I said, stopping her. She looked down at her lap, avoiding my eyes for a few seconds as she processed what I said.

“Blake, you know that my feelings for you are bigger and will always be stronger than our fights. Yes, we tend to get upset, and yes, we tend to say words that could hurt...”

“You know very well that it’s not what I meant, Natalia” I said, stopping her. She didn’t speak to respond, and it wasn’t until I took her hand in mine, intertwining our fingers, studying her expression “I know that you’re still angry with me, and I know that you’re still hurt by everything that happened; but I still appreciate what you’ve done for me today. It may not mean much to you, but it meant the world to me”

“I was not going to leave them to kill you, Blake, you do realize that, right?” Natalia asked, stopping me. I chuckled and shook my head at her, making her smile.

“I’m guessing at this point, the divorce papers are irrelevant?” She asked and I smirked, running my thumb over her fingers as I looked at her.

“I was not going to sign it anyway, and even if I did, what difference or point it would be making, I don’t really know. As you may have forgotten, the two of us are mates, and us breaking up, theoretically, would literally mean nothing” I said, watching as my beauty removed her hand from mine. She didn’t say a word for a while and it wasn’t until I cleared my throat, snapping her out of whatever world she got lost into, that she looked at me.

“Do you want to know why I’m scared of your love for Myla?” She asked, avoiding my eyes. In truth, I wanted to hear it out from her because I wanted to voice out her words. I knew that I could have gotten in her head to find out, but I wanted her to speak out her feelings, it would ease things up for her.

“Why?”

“I know that the two of you grew up together and had so many feelings toward one another. And it scares the hell out of me that I might never be able to satisfy you the way that she did. I don’t know how to explain it, but I know that you would have had your little girl with her, experienced your first times...” Natalia said, shaking her head at herself “with her, you knew how to deal with things. I think, maybe, that is how you know how to deal with me. But I am literally just learning all of this now. I never fell in love, and I don’t know, I’ve got so many feelings coursing through me that I don’t know how to deal with them. One minute I’m happy and in love and the next, I’m literally feeling like fire is pouring over my chest...”

I smiled at my beauty before nodding at her and raising my right hand. She frowned in confusion and wrapped my arm around her waist. Despite how weak I was, I pulled her to me, hugging her tightly, not caring that I just got out of surgery. Natalia, however, had different plans as she tried getting out of my grip, fearing hurting me without meaning to do so. I smiled at her concern and watched as she looked down at my bandages.

“You know, I can confirm, one hundred percent, that you are deeply in love with me” I said, making her frown in confusion “the feelings that you’re feeling, your anger, your happiness, pain, mixed emotions. You’re just scared of losing something that you’re happy having, in reality, I can’t blame you. The two of us have dealt through a lot more than anyone should handle at our age, but what I want you to keep in mind, Natalia, is that I don’t want to leave you. I don’t want to lose you, and I don’t want to think that we could ever think of losing one another. Yes, the two of us could fight every once and a while, but our love would grow with each fight, and eventually, we would be sleeping in one another’s arms...”

“Blake, us fighting constantly has literally made our relationship more toxic...”

“Baby girl, you do realize that the two of us got married not knowing one another, right?” I asked “it is literally very normal for us to have our differences as we get to know one another. Even as a dating couple, you know that couples tend to go on breaks, on and off relationships, or even breakups. The two of us fighting to get to know one another at times is only normal. As you said, Myla and I were different, you can’t compare yourself to her because I grew up with Myla. I didn’t grow up with you, Natalia, and I can’t expect you to be the copy of Myla, nor can I expect you to act like her. No, I don’t even want you to do that, why? Because the woman that I fell in love with was YOU. A pure woman with a kind heart that would die for me. A woman who would fight the world to simply defend what she believed was right, and a beauty who I knew would be loyal to me till the end”

My eyes were fixed on my mate’s as I spoke and smiling at her, I slowly pulled her toward me, making her lay her head on the crook of my neck “I don’t want you thinking that I want you to change to be someone else. No, I do not compare you to Myla, nor did I ever think of it. Yes, I do wonder at times what it would be like to have her around, but I also think how lucky I am to have gotten you. Yes, Myla was and still is, my first love; but that first love is one that was also shaky. Regardless of knowing one another for so long, we both also had our fights, and we both had our on and off moments as well”

“So, us arguing as much as we did is normal?” Natalia asked, making me chuckle.

“Yes, baby girl, us arguing, fighting, and being upset with one another is very normal” I said, smiling at my beauty whose eyes softened “it’s very, very normal, baby girl”

## **Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 59**

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 59-Natalia:

“What are you doing?” I asked Blake, raising an eyebrow at him as he tried getting out of bed.

“Natalia...”

“Blake, we have literally been over this a hundred times right now. Come on” I said, shaking my head at his stubborn behavior. I swear, the man was as stubborn as a child who didn’t want to sit still.

He sighed and laid back, knowing that I wouldn’t let him move, I haven’t been allowing him to for the past week, and I wasn’t going to do so now, at least, not until the doctors said that he could.

“Nat, you know that I can’t stay in bed all day” he said, growing frustrated. I laughed at his childish behavior but didn’t bother responding as I helped him adjust his legs on the bed. The two of us have been together in this hospital room since they brought him in here, and despite him asking me to go home and rest, seeing as I needed it in his opinion, I kept refusing, not wanting to leave him alone in case he needed anything.

“Blake, you are still injured, and you need to rest. The doctors told you how bad the injuries are, come on” I said, shaking my head at my husband who sighed. I sat on the edge of the bed beside him, and taking his hand in mine, I squeezed it gently as he intertwined our fingers “I know that you’re getting tired of this, and I know that this is the last thing that you want to deal with; but for now, we are forced to take things slow to ensure that YOU are back on your feet and that you are healthy enough to withstand what we will be going through. I know that it is hard, but for now, we can do nothing about it”

“Nat, the man is out there...”

“No problem, let him stay out there. Let him rot in whatever hell he’s created for himself to live at while YOU heal and regain your strength. I don’t know if you’re processing a word that I am saying right now, but Blake, you matter to me more than getting into a fight with a prick like himself, and I believe that you are well aware that the last thing I want right now is for you to end up getting more injuries while these haven’t healed yet” I said, looking my mate in the eye. He sighed but nodded, knowing that there was no use arguing with me now, I wasn’t going to budge, and it wasn’t like he could do anything about it either. The man was still hurt, and even the doctors were preventing him from making too much effort.

“What have I done right in this world to deserve an angel like yourself?” Blake asked, making my heart skip a beat. The two of us knew that we were both nowhere near making up completely after everything that happened between us, but we also knew that at times like this, we were to stay by one another’s side until things got better. Maybe by time, the topics would have cooled down

a bit and the two of us would be able to actually talk instead of fight, but for now, we were choosing to keep the talking about problems to a bare minimum.

“At times, I’m your angel, and at others, I’m the little devil that you find the need to try and tame” I teased, squeezing his hand gently. Blake chuckled and brought my hand to his lips, kissing my knuckle gently. He pulled me closer, and smiling, I lay my head on his chest as he played with my hair.

“You will forever be my angel, Natalia. No matter how many times we fight, I want you to keep in mind that my love for you will always be infinite” he said, making my heart swell. I didn’t know whether it was his sweet talk that always got me, the fact that we were mates, or the fact that I was truly in love with him that had me forgiving him so easily. But I knew one thing, if there was anything that I was sure of in this world, it was my feelings for him. I had realized them when I saw him asleep on that hospital bed after his surgery. The fear that I had of losing him, and the pain that I felt in my chest at the fact that I would have lost him while the two of us were still fighting was something that I would never forget, and I knew that had I lost him that night, without even responding to him telling me that he loves me, I wouldn’t have been able to forgive myself for it.

“I love you a lot, Blake” I said, making his eyes widen in surprise at how sudden I was. But I wanted him to know that his feelings were not one sided, and though I knew that he was well aware of the fire in my chest towards him. That fire was one that would eat me alive if I didn’t control it, I was aware of that; however, at times, I didn’t really care. I realized when I saw him on this bed, in that ICU, or when we took him to the hospital to begin with that life was too short for me to worry about fire eating us. Maybe he was right, the two of us argued a lot because we were married without knowing one another, and though toxic, I knew that if we wanted to, we could find a way, somehow, to get out of this together.

“I haven’t told you that I love you too when you got injured. I was scared...”

“Now, now, Natalia” Blake said, stopping me. He tightened his arm around me, ignoring the fact that he was actually still injured, and looking up at him, his eyes softened “the two of us have been through more hell than anyone could ever think of, and considering the fact that you were upset with me, I should be thankful that you’re willing to speak more than a few words to me right now”

I smiled, and looking down at my shoulder, it was still bandaged due to bleeding, and he sighed before running his finger over it. The bleeding would stop for a bit, but me moving my shoulder was enough for the wound to bleed again, and that was something that Blake knew and needless to say, didn't like.

"I won't be able to forgive myself for doing this to you. I could have hurt more than just your shoulder, and shifting on you is something that I should never have the right to do" he said, making me look down at his chest "I know that I lost it, and I know that you hate me for it, mostly because of the reason. I can't really do anything to take it back, but believe me, if I could, I wouldn't hesitate to do so"

"I wouldn't have lost you if I hadn't done so" he said, breaking my heart. I looked up at him before connecting our lips together, kissing him first for the first time since I entered this room. He was usually the one kissing me, and he knew that it would take me a few seconds to debate, convince myself, and not hesitate to kiss him back. Blake kissed me back, his kiss gentle, and pulling away, I rested my forehead against his.

"I thought you said the divorce paper is irrelevant" I teased, making him chuckle.

"It is, but you know exactly what I'm talking about" Blake said, smiling softly at me "I know that it would take a while, but whatever it needs, and whatever it takes; I will be sure to fight to get your heart back..."

"You know that you have my heart, Blake" I said, looking at him. If it weren't for my love for him, the two of us knew very well that I wouldn't be here. Hell, I don't think anyone in my shoes would have been here, but if a person was in love, I have the belief that exceptions could be made. How? Why? Or when? I don't know, but I came to realize that love had its own rules, maybe it was why it was always related to life and death.

Love, a simple feeling.

One that can make you feel so alive or one that could break you down to the point where you could never breathe again. It just depended on how you treated it.

“I do, and I am more than thankful for that, baby girl” he whispered before pulling me closer “but it is your trust that I need to earn. And I give you my word, if it is the last thing I have to do, I will earn it, Natalia...”

## **Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 60**

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 60-Blake:

I smiled as we entered the pack’s ground.

Never in my life did I think that I would be forced to stay away due to being as injured as I was.

The fact that they wouldn’t even let me go home to recover there was not something that I could easily forget or ignore, but I was also thankful for my mate who stayed by my side through it all.

I didn’t even know how I would be able to repay her for what she did to me. Her putting all our fights, arguments, and issues aside to simply stick to my side, ensuring to be the one who took care of me regardless of knowing that there were nurses that could have done the job instead.

My arm was looped around my mate’s, holding her close to me as we walked. Her father, who I knew was still confused about her leaving the way that she did, stood, watching us in silence, knowing not to interfere in such situations. Mostly because he was unsure of the reasons; however, I knew that if he knew, things wouldn’t go as smoothly as they were going now. The man would have had my head, and I can assume that was the reason why Natalia chose to stay quiet. That, and also the fact that the man was never in her life before for her to want him in it now.

We entered the house, and setting the things on the floor, Natalia nodded at the maids to take them. She turned to look at me and I smiled at her, cupping her cheeks as I kissed her forehead, thankful that she was back at home.

“The house finally got its flare back” I whispered to her, making her cheeks redden.

“How about I go and fix a warm bath for you? I can assume that you need to relax your sore muscles” she said and I nodded. It’s been a while since I have been able to take a proper shower or bath, and after staying at the hospital for three weeks, I needed to refresh back in my house.



Natalia walked up to our room just as the house's door opened, revealing Jaiden who I knew was listening to us from behind the door. I crossed my arms over my chest, waiting to hear what he had to say. The door was usually unlocked for anyone who entered to go to their rooms, the guests, my parents, or elderly people who preferred that it be quiet, had their own houses within the Estate's ground.

Jaiden himself had his own place to stay despite living close to us and being able to go and come back as he pleased. For some reason, he chose to stay, and according to Natalia, she guessed that he didn't want her mum and siblings getting hurt considering the fact that he unfroze his dragon.

"Do I need to ask what I owe the honor?" I asked, raising an eyebrow. He was rarely one to come here, especially since he knew that he still had to play it safe with Natalia after everything that they've been through. Him training her did not mean at all that they made up, not completely anyway.

"I do not know what you did to my daughter..."

"And unless she asked you to come here for it, I do not think that she wants you knowing" I said, stopping him "now, I can assume that you THINK that she is allowing you in our lives, but I will have you know that I would be the one to put a stop to you if you think of crossing your lines with us..."

"I am her father..."

"You should have thought of that before sending her as a bride without bringing her here yourself" I said, stopping him "don't think that I forgot about that. You lying to me, her, and the whole family is not something that I will let slide, but if I am quiet about it now, I do NOT expect you to take advantage of it"

"Who the fvck do you think you are to speak to me about my daughter like that?" He asked, making me raise an amused eyebrow.

"Where the fvck where you when your daughter needed you? Huh, Jaiden?" I asked, glaring at the man who frowned "you kicked her out of your house when she came to speak to you. Do you have any idea how hurt she was? Did you give two fvcks? No, you did not; therefore, you do not come here to tell me that she is your daughter. My wife is a woman that I would cherish and protect until the end of time, and I do not need a man like you or a thousand



other men, to tell me what to and what not to do when it concerns our relationship”

I went to turn around and leave only for him to wrap his hand around my wrist, stopping me, his eyes glaring daggers at me as he turned me to look at him “my daughter, is not a girl for you to mess with. And I swear, if you think that you can just get away with it...”

I bared my canines, and let out a low growl that had him freezing. His eyes met mine, and removing my wrist from his grip, I turned him around, wrapping his own arm around his neck, choking him, before pushing him away from me. He turned around to face me and I raised an eyebrow, waiting for what he had to do “first, you do not speak to me like that. Second, YOU are to teach yourself how to treat that woman you call your daughter. She is no longer a child for you to be calling her ‘girl’. She has her own home, pack, and husband. If you fail to respect that, it would be me who would teach you how to do so. Third, teach yourself how to have manners with HER as a human rather than a killing machine that you are trying to train, then the two of us will be talking about you being her father”

I looked over my shoulder as I heard Natalia walking down the stairs, frowning at the encounter before she shook her head at her father “I did not ask you to interfere in my and my husband’s relationship, if I may ask, why are you doing so?”

“You left the house, Natalia, you cannot just expect me to...”

“Me choosing to leave or stay should not concern you, especially since I did not approach YOUR house, nor did I ask for your help. I believe that you sent me as a bride to set me on my own, and though I do appreciate the help that you’re trying to put, and also the fact that you have sacrificed a lot for my sake to keep me safe, I do not think that it is correct for you to interfere, threaten my husband, or try to find out why I do anything in my life” Natalia said, looking her father in the eye. The man’s eyes widened in surprise, and taking a deep breath, Natalia shook her head at the man.

“You really believed that I forgot all the damage that was caused because of two weeks of training?” Natalia asked, shaking her head in question. Jaiden’s eyes widened in surprise as he tried to process what his daughter said. Natalia simply took a deep breath and nodded at me as she took my hand, intertwining our fingers “you of all people should not judge my husband when fighting me. I believe that I have seen your share of fights and arguments, you

giving me up to an orphanage, then you claiming me back as your child to lock me up for days and nights. I do not believe that you are going to come now, after years and years of suffering, tears, and pain, to tell me that you are my father and that you want to protect me”

“Natalia...”

“I will be upstairs, in my bedroom, with my husband. We will proceed with our training tomorrow” Natalia said, stopping him “and please, I do hope that next time, you do not keep interfering in what does not concern you. Especially since I did not ask you to.