

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 61

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 61-Natalia:

“Nat...”

“The bath is ready for you, Blake” I said, stopping him, not wanting him to dwell on the subject.

I knew that he was well aware of the struggles that I have been through; however, I was never really one to actually voice them out like that. The fact that my parents wanted to choose to give me up as a child never left my mind, and no matter how old I got, or how many times I tried to convince myself to just let it slide, I couldn't. I was too hurt by them to do so.

“Natalia, don't” Blake said, wrapping his arm around my waist, stopping me from taking a step forward.

My chest ached, but I couldn't say a word to respond to him, and my body wouldn't even let me move from his grip if I tried. He pulled me to his chest, ignoring the fact that nothing should be touching his stomach or side just yet, at least, not with pressure.

“I'm fine, Blake” I said, stopping him before he could say a word. The pressure that I was under lately was becoming too much, and the scary part was, I didn't know how long I could last before collapsing. Blake turned me around to face him, and looking down at me, his eyes met mine before he shook his head at me.

“Natalia, the two of us know that you're not okay, and I am the last person that you need to lie to about that” he said, his voice above a whisper as he looked at me.

“I'm just tired, love. I was under too much pressure with you being at the hospital, and our arguments; but I am fine” I said, trying to assure him, wanting him to drop the subject. But I knew Blake all too well to know that he wouldn't just drop it so easily. He knew me more than anyone in the globe and knew that breaking inside was the last thing I would be showing any emotions for. Mostly because he knew that I didn't like anyone to have any pity on me, and what he saw today was a little girl who was hurt inside.

I was a child, trapped in a woman's body, knowing that I was abandoned for simply being born an element manipulator. I was locked inside my room for days and nights during vacations, and was mostly only allowed to go out for school. I wasn't allowed to have any friends to ensure that I was kept secret, and therefore, was mostly isolated from those who were my age, and when I did found my first company, my parents asked 'how would a creature like you manage this?'. Little did they know that one year later, my business was already flourishing, and I was graduating my bachelor's degree.

Blake pulled me toward the bathroom with him without saying a word. Steam covered the room, blurring the mirrors, and looking at me, Blake slowly dropped his hands to the hem of my shirt, nodding at me. I looked at him, studying his expression before raising my hands over my head, ignoring the throb that I felt on my shoulder.

He took the shirt off, taking sight of the bandage for the first time since the injury. I always kept it hidden under long sleeved shirts to ensure that he or anyone around didn't see it. Blake stayed quiet for a few seconds, looking at me with pained eyes. And smiling at him, I nodded in assurance before he snapped out of his daze and leaned in to kiss the bandage.

His kiss was gentle, that was, at least, until he started kissing my collarbone, neck, then just under my ear, making my body heat up. My right hand wrapped around his wrist, wanting to stop him; however, he sucked on the area, refusing to do so.

"Blake..."

"I missed you too much to care about a few injuries, baby girl" he whispered, pulling away to rest his forehead on my cheek "if you're stopping me because I'm hurt, then I am going to go on. But if you want me to stop..."

I cupped his cheeks before connecting my lips with his, stopping him from completing his sentence. He smirked, and wrapped his arms around my waist, pulling me closer as to deepen the kiss, and standing on my I wrapped my arms around his neck. He bit my bottom lip, pulling it gently, and moaning, he pushed his tongue inside my mouth, exploring it. I hummed, and smirking, he lowered his hands down to my pants, pushing them down gently, I giggled and slid them off my legs before kicking them off.

Blake pulled away from my lips as he hardened in his pants. He let out a low growl upon seeing me in my black lace set, and running his hands down my

body, he squeezed my bum gently, resting his forehead against my own as he took deep, and slow breaths.

“You look fvcking beautiful” he whispered. I smiled, biting my bottom lip before looking down at him, raising an eyebrow at the fact that he was fully dressed, and taking the hint, he smirked before pulling away to take his shirt off. My eyes were fixed on his wounds for a second, making his eyes soften as he cupped my cheeks, making me look at him “I’m fine, baby girl”

I didn’t say a word as I nodded, the memory of him coming to the office bruised and bloody was still fresh in my head. His eyes met mine, and smiling, I stood on my toes again and kissed him, stroking him through his pants as he slid his hand inside my panties, drawing circles of eight as he slowly drew me closer to my edge. The fact that it has been a while since the two of us have been intimate made my body sensitive to his touch, missing it.

“I want this, inside me” I whispered, squeezing his covered cock gently. Blake’s eyes widened in surprise before he growled and removing his hand from inside my panties, he took a step back, taking his pants and boxers off. I blushed, biting my bottom lip as I took my panties and bra off.

Blake wasted no time in turning me around, making me face the sink, and gripping on it, he stood behind me before pushing his cock inside me. My eyes widened in surprise, and arching my back, I wrapped my arm around his neck from the back, pulling him closer. He kissed my neck from the back, his thrusts slow as he smirked against my skin, knowing the pleasure that I was currently feeling.

“Fvck...” he hissed, feeling me tighten around him. A low whimper escaped my lips before I could stop it, and letting out a groan, Blake’s thrusts sped up. He ran his finger over my clit, sucking on my sweet spot. The steam in the bathroom blurred the mirror in front of us, but I wasn’t really looking at our reflection as I tried to hold my climax as much as I could.

My husband’s thrusts grew sloppier, and letting out a low growl, his body shuddered before reaching his climax, filling me completely. His arms tightened around me as my own body exploded with pleasure. My vision blurred as I saw stars, and keeping his arms around me, Blake rode me off my climax.

He pulled out of me a few minutes later, our chests rising and falling with each breath we took, and chuckling, Blake turned me around to face him. My eyes

met his, and I smiled, biting my bottom lip as I pulled him closer to me. He wrapped his arms around my waist as I wrapped mine around his neck, hugging him tightly “you are my blessing, baby girl, have I ever told you that?”

His words reminded me of the love the two of us shared before I started letting Sasha get in my head with Myla’s situation. My eyes met his, and I saw the love that I knew he felt for me, I saw his respect, his patience, and his appreciation. The man who I was in love with stood right before my eyes, holding me in his arms, looking at me with the same gentleness that he had for me when he first marked me months ago.

The two of us stood in front of the sink, looking at one another, being as spontaneous as we once were. No grudges held, no pressure, no anger, and no pain. It was just the two of us. The two of us against the world like we have always been...

“And I am deeply in love with you, Blake Knight. With every single cell in my body, I love you so bloody damn much...”

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 62

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 62-Blake:

“Are you sure that you want to handle seeing him, baby girl?” I asked Natalia who smiled as she put her shirt on.

“I can’t keep hiding here from him. Plus, we have to start with this stupid training; otherwise, we are in deep hell when Drake decides to pop up” Natalia said, looking at me. I wrapped my arms around her waist, pulling her to my chest, feeling thankful for her being by my side. She didn’t even know how happy I was that she was actually giving me a chance to fix things between us, but the last thing I could think of right now was asking too many questions that could make her nervous about us being okay now or not.

One thing that I knew for sure, I was thankful for the fact that the two of us managed to share a bed for the first time in weeks, OUR bed, and that is something that I couldn’t have been more grateful for. The night was the first peaceful night in the many nights of us either being in a fight, of us staying at the hospital. The warmth that we felt, and the sense of being in our home was something that I wouldn’t change for the world.

Funny how situations like this showed us the blessings that we have. Our laughter, cries, anger, fights, and cuddles, everything that we have been through within these walls are something that I wouldn't change for the world, and knowing that she was there to share them with me only made them more special. It sickened me that I had to go through all that we have gone through for me to realize it, but I was also glad that things worked out in the end.

"If he puts you under too much pressure, just let me know, okay? I'll be sure to put him in place" I said, making her smile. She stood on her toes and kissed my lips, her kiss more gentle than it has ever been. The two of us pulled away from one another, and looking down at her, I ran my finger over her cheek as I smiled at my beauty.

"Don't worry, my love. I'll be fine" she said, making me smile. Just the fact that she was as calm and happy as she was made my heart skip a beat, and seeing as I knew that the two of us just came out of the storm of our lives only made this a whole lot better. I knew that we were nowhere near the end of the hurricane that we were going to deal with, but I knew that we would eventually find our rainbow after them. All we had to do was get past whatever our fate held for us, but seeing as we both knew what we were going through, I knew that it would be a whole lot easier.

I smiled and wrapped my arm around her waist as the two of us walked out of the bedroom.

It has been a while since the two of us have walked as confidently as we have. And looking at Myla's picture which was hung on the wall, I couldn't help but regret the feelings that Natalia got, knowing that she would have to look at it whenever she walked through the house. The portrait was the first thing anyone did see when they entered the house and looked at the staircase. I had it made specifically for her when she told me about the pregnancy, hanging it on the wall to have her and everyone know who my queen was.

I knew that I wouldn't have accepted it if I were in Natalia's shoes. Knowing that she had an ex would be something, knowing that she lost him was another, but knowing that she was still keeping a picture of him in the middle of her house for everyone to see, for ME to see with every step I took around the house was something that I knew I wouldn't accept. Therefore, putting myself in her place, I stopped, making her frown in confusion as I looked at the picture. I could read her pain in her eyes as she grew insecure; however, extending my hand toward it, my chest ached, but I knew that I had to respect

the fact that I had a wife, a mate, and that woman had feelings too. And those feelings mattered to me more than I could ever describe.

She looked down at her feet, avoiding my eyes as she crossed her arms over her chest. Her heart raced, and smiling at the portrait, I raised my hand to touch her face gently before lowering it to the bottom of the portrait, taking it off the wall.

I put it on the floor, making Natalia frown in confusion as I turned to face her. Her eyes met mine, and I smiled, cupping her cheeks as I approached her.

“Blake...”

“Never, in your life, think that I would love anyone more than I am in love with you” I whispered, making her eyes tear up “yes, Myla will forever be my first love, and her memories will live with me until the end of time...”

I took her hand and put it on my chest, right over my beating heart as I looked her in the eye. Her tears fell from her eyes as she kept them on mine “but I want you to know that YOU, my beautiful Natalia, have settled in here, and I don’t want you leaving. If my heart is beating right now, it is beating for you, and if I am breathing right now, it is because of you, and if I am willing to fight to live. I never want you forgetting that, baby girl”

My voice was above a whisper as I spoke, and looking down behind her, my eyes met Jordan’s whose eyes were wide in surprise at the fact of the portrait being on the floor by the wall. It was something that even I didn’t expect to have the courage to do, but I knew that to ensure that I kept my relationship with my beauty, and to ensure that I built a healthy home, that I had to do this. It was a start of something, and no matter what the outcome of it would be right now, it was something that I knew would be good for both of us.

“How about we go down for breakfast before the family comes out to look for us?” I asked, making her laugh. She nodded as I wiped her tears, and kissing her forehead, I wrapped my arm around her shoulder, pulling her closer to my chest. She laid her head on it for a few seconds, getting lost in my touch before letting out a sigh of relief, one that I knew she has been holding in for a while now.

The pain that she has been in for a while made my heart ache, especially since I knew that neglecting her as much as I did was the main reason behind it. I ran my finger over her shoulder before looking down at her. My heart

racing, and my mind getting lost in my thoughts. I knew that I wanted to do more than just a little to satisfy and please her. If anything, I now wanted to lay the whole world at her feet to simply see a beautiful smile on her face, and that was exactly what I was going to do.

I give you my word, Natalia, I will make up for the pain that I made you go through. I will be proving to you how much I am deeply in love with you. All I need from you is a chance, and since I currently have it, if only a spec of it, I will not be letting that go.

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 63

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 63-Natalia:

People often say that to be in love is like walking on a knife's edge.

It hurts, cuts, and tears, but at times, it is worth every single pain that you can go through.

I never understood what that meant until I saw Blake removing the portrait off that wall.

The way he looked at me, and the way he spoke to me, everything about him was different, and I didn't know what it was that changed him; but I was more than thankful for it.

"You need to focus on what element you want to use, you can't use them all at random." Dad said, breaking my train of thoughts. I nodded at him, and starting a field, I made water rise from all around me, circling us, turning around before it rose to the sky, forming a dragon's shape. Crystal, who was on my shoulder, looked at me then at the dragon above.

"That's me."

"Indeed it is, little one." I told my dragon who purred and rubbed her muzzle on my cheek as a dog would to its owner. I looked at dad who nodded before crossing his arms over his chest.

"You seem to have a preference for water. That is a good thing. But you can also use different elements to master the power of disguise as well." He said, and I frowned in confusion, crossing my arms over my chest. The man had

just told me to focus on one element to now tell me that I could use different ones?

“I thought that you just asked me to focus on one element? I chose water?” I asked, shaking my head in question.

“You always choose water, and that is not something that I want. You need a certain diversity, and you need to ensure that you can handle what you go through...”

“Wait, wait, wait, you ask me to do something, and when I have done it, you go on ahead asking for something different? What kind of game are you trying to play this time?” I asked, looking the man in the eye. I was already certain that he would try giving me a hard time, but him playing around with ‘training’ was the last thing I expected, especially since he was the one who offered to do it. Had I asked for it, it would have been a different state, but considering that he chose to want to do it, I didn’t really understand what he was on about.

“Do as told.”

“I am. But it seems like YOU are the one having a problem. Anyway, what do you want me to do this time? I’ll ensure that I do the bloody opposite.” I said, giving him a sarcastic smile. He raised an eyebrow and shot an electric bolt on me. I frowned, and chose to block it with ice. The ice came crashing down under the force of the bolt that he threw. Crystal growled, wanting to attack him, growing in full size only for his dragon to grow, towering over hers, glaring at her, wanting her to submit. My dragon, like me, chose not to.

“WHAT IS THE FVCKING MEANING OF THIS?” Blake’s voice boomed across the pack’s grounds, startling everyone in the perimeter. Well, technically, the thunderbolt hitting the iceberg had managed to do so to begin with, but seeing the pack’s Alpha angry, especially over his mate, was not something anyone wanted to deal with right now.

My husband’s eyes were wide with rage, and taking a step toward my father, he grabbed him by his shirt’s collar, forcing him to look at him. Dad’s eyes were cold and void of emotions, and raising an eyebrow, he waited for what my husband had to tell him.

“What the fvck do you think you are doing?” Blake asked.

“Teaching my daughter, in case you haven’t noticed; the two of us are on YOUR training grounds, training.” Dad said sarcastically. His eyes met mine, and raising an eyebrow, he waited for me to say otherwise. The man had gone bonkers, I could swear that he had.

“I swear, you are going to get sh!t out of this.” Blake said, pushing him back. Dad raised an amused eyebrow before grabbing him by his shirt, and forcing Blake to turn around, he punched him in the face. Blake’s growl filled the air, and I gasped, wanting to interfere only for arms to wrap around me from the back, stopping me.

I turned around to face Rosalyn who shook her head, making me frown in confusion. Her eyes studied my expression before she leaned into my ear. “Us interfering would be breaking the rules. Considering that Jaiden chose to challenge Blake on his grounds...”

“My father is not a wolf.”

“But you are mated to a wolf, and that makes him like any other man, or member of the pack. He is not a wolf in theory, but he is not human either.” She said, making my heart drop to my chest. I couldn’t just simply watch them doing this.

“One of them would end up killing the other, have you gone mad?”

“No, but rules are rules, and Jaiden needs to be taught a lesson. Especially since he chose to do this in front of the whole pack. If Blake leaves him now, it would be a silent invitation for those who want to disrespect him later.” She said as Blake landed a punch on my father’s face. I frowned as I saw that he broke his nose, and looking away, I had to fight the urge of running to them and stopping them.

“And they would proceed on this until?”

“Until they seem to stop. Otherwise, one of them will...”

“Rosalyn,” I said, stopping her. She looked at me and shook her head as she ran her hand over my shoulder. She frowned when she felt the bandage under my shirt, and moving it aside gently, she had to fight back a gasp as she pulled me toward the house.

Her hands shook, and shaking her head in question I sighed and gave her the best smile that I could muster. "Is that why you left?"

"The fight got more heated than it ever has, and in the end, I was forced to make my choice. He wouldn't accept us breaking up, and..."

"Natalia..."

"I didn't want anyone finding out about it. The two of us made up, but the wound hasn't healed yet. It would take a while, I was checked by the doctor while at the hospital." I said, looking down at my feet.

Flashback:

My arm stiffened as I tried moving it without waking Blake up.

Tears fell from my eyes at the sight of it being as blue as it was, and shaking my head, I bit my bottom lip to muffle the cry of pain that almost escaped my lips. I walked out of the room, letting out the sob, catching the attention of one of the nurses who frowned when she saw blood on my shirt.

My blood had wet the bandage enough to seep through it and rushing toward me, she pulled me to a nearby room. Her eyes widened in surprise as she took my shirt and bandage off, and shaking her head, she pulled her phone out and called for a doctor.

"This was done to you by an Alpha..."

"He was not aware of his actions." I said, stopping the doctor from saying anything else.

"Whether or not he was aware, the cut was poisonous. Your body is fighting it, but unless we get this poison out of it, you are going to end up losing your life." She said, and nodding, I allowed her to start cleaning the wound. She stitched the cuts, cutting off the dead skin that she knew would eventually grow back. Her eyes were so fixed on her task that she didn't bother looking at me for a while.

"You are a lucky woman, do you realize that?" She asked, her tone softening. Her eyes were fixed on mine for a few seconds before she spoke, her next words making my heart drop. "Most wouldn't have survived such injuries. It proves that your body is a fighter, but you are going to need to take it easy on

yourself while you heal. Your body would need a lot of time to recover, and I will be putting an antibiotic on your tray, I can see that you have been here for the past few days; therefore, you are going to have to drink it every day for a week, you should be well by then, at least poison wise.”

“Alright, but I will ask for a favor.” I said, making the doctor frown. “I do not want my husband finding out about this...”

End of Flashback

I knew that it was risky, and that he could always get in my head and know of what I have been through. But the last thing I needed right now, when he was still injured and hurt, was for him to know that he almost cost me my life.

“But you are okay now, right?”

“Yes, Rosalyn, I am fine. But just as I have told the doctor, I would appreciate it if you keep this to yourself. We still have a lot to deal with, and this is not something that I want us to focus on, yeah?” I said, looking the woman in the eye. She nodded in understanding before she wrapped her arms around me, hugging me tightly, careful not to hurt my shoulder.

“I am sorry for how I have been with the two of you. Blake in specific, I owe him an apology, but to you as well...”

“Rosalyn...”

“You are this pack’s Luna, and your husband is this pack’s Alpha. I have hurt him a lot, and instead of being by your side on your toughest of days with him, I wasn’t; therefore, I apologize to you for the pain that I know I must have caused you when I brought you here as a bride knowing that my son was hurting.” Rosalyn said gently and I smiled. I took her hand in mine, and gently kissed her knuckle, making her smile as I showed her a manner of respect.

“You did what you saw as best for your son,” I said softly, and looking back at the veranda’s door, I noticed that both men were broken off by Daniel and Damon who pulled them away from one another, stopping them from proceeding with their fight. “and I have to admit, you gave me the best blessing that I could have ever asked for.”

Rosalyn was about to respond when an explosion outside stopped the two of us, making us frown in confusion. And frowning, the two of us went to walk

outside, wanting to see what happened only for another one to hit the wall behind us, breaking the door down.

His blue eyes met my own as he walked through the door, and hearing a growl behind me, my heart dropped when I saw that Blake was being caught. “Drake...”

“I would love to sit and chat, mother, but I am here to take Blake and Natalia. These are your invitations...” he said, throwing a few cards on the ground as my body got dragged. Crystal was also being dragged against her will, and the thing was, it was like we were gripped by some invisible field that we couldn’t get out of.

“DRAKE!”

“See you at the games. That is of course, if you manage to have the guts to show up there...”

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 64

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 64-Blake:

I fought to get to my wife who was now unconscious.

The men had injected her with something to calm her down, ensuring that she didn’t end up burning the car that we were in, and I was held in a cage that I couldn’t break out of.

“You need to relax, Blake. What you are doing is literally not going to get you anywhere.” Drake said coldly. He looked at me through the rear mirror and it took everything in me not to try and break the bars again, not that it would have worked anyway.

“What the fvck do you want from us?” I asked my brother who laughed.

“You already got the invitation for the game. I am wondering why you’re so surprised that you’re being taken to them?” Drake asked, his tone sarcastic. He looked at Natalia who was asleep, her chest rose and fell with each breath that she took, and glaring at him, I shook my head.

“Let my wife go, Drake. Kill me and end this madness, but she has nothing to do with this.” I said, shaking my head at him, trying to touch a spec of his

humanity. I knew that it no longer existed, but I had to try, if Natalia was here, I had to do this for her. If the man wanted me dead, then he could have me, but she had nothing to do with the anger that he was inflicting right now.

“You, and every other person who took your side against me would be facing the same fate at the games. As for your wife, her dying would be the grand prize of this. But killing her right now would be a loss since this game potentially has me showing her off as the first element manipulator that we’ve found in centuries. As for killing YOU, well, that would be a very easy punishment,” he said coldly. “and that is not something that I want happening. Correct me if I’m wrong, but you would be free of everything that has happened, and the one person who would be suffering is your poor wife here. We can’t have that, right? And though I am actually sad to see such a beauty go, she could have made better use and would have been luckier if she had someone else in her life.”

My heart dropped to my stomach when I saw his eyes on her, a look of lust and desire masked his expression, I growled in distaste, and turning to look at me, he smirked as his driver drove. He shook his head and winked as he nodded at her. “I don’t think that she would really notice you being gone if I took your place. You know, a beauty like her, and a man like you, it just never fits.”

“You’re fvcking sick.”

“I am a fvcking maniac, and to your luck, I am your worst fvcking nightmare, Blake Knight.” He said, his tone darkening, and his eyes hardening. My heart raced, and shaking his head, he turned back around. “You are in luck, I have a woman to love. Natalia would have done well, I have to be honest, her beauty seems ‘catching’, but I have a woman for my own, and I do believe that you are aware that is where everything started.”

“Yes, everything started because YOU chose to look differently at Myla years ago, wanting to claim her as yours despite knowing that she was my mate and having your own mate. I wonder how your ‘woman’ would feel when she finds out about you wanting to claim my wife, you know, a second time’s threat.” I said, wanting to taunt him. I knew that it wasn’t the best idea, but if he believed that he could tick my b.uttons simply because he wanted to, then he was wrong at so many different levels that I didn’t know which one to start with. Nevertheless, I wanted to play this game my way.

“You are playing with fire.”

“You started it, brother.” I said, glaring at him, challenging him. I was an Alpha for a reason, and it was not to step back when a bastard like him chose to think he was smart. The man was nothing, not to me, and not to anyone who believed that he was, but that was something that I would be proving to him my way. He was going to have to be a little patient for it though. “And I will be sure that I am the one to burn you out...”

“Blake...?” Natalia said, sitting up as she woke up on the bed, or mattress, to be more specific that she was laying on.

Drake had us dropped off at a ‘campus’, and it seemed like we were not the only ones here.

Men and women, all between the ages of eighteen and thirty were here. Some were asleep, others, like Natalia, were brought in unconscious, and some have been awake for a while. I was sitting by my mate’s side, waiting for her to wake up from the drug that they put in her.

My wife tried sitting up only to frown when her head throbbed. I knew that the drug’s effect was strong. My brother was bastard enough to know the exact dose that was needed to knock her out, and the exact dose needed to keep her knocked out without killing her for a long while. Her heart raced, and massaging her temple, she shook her head as she tried to calm herself from what was happening.

“Drake managed to trick us, baby girl, and you’ve been drugged on the way here. You need to get some rest to ensure that you don’t end up getting sick.” I said, my tone softening as I ran my finger over her forehead, gently massaging it as she lay back on the small pillow that was there. Everyone who was around us was of a magic family, though why they were the ones chosen in specific, I didn’t know, but I had a feeling that we were going to find out soon.

“He’s making us go through the games.” Natalia said, pinching the bridge of her nose. “I know he’s your brother, but I regret not killing him when I could have the first time I saw him.”

I chuckled at her words, and leaning in, I kissed her forehead gently, letting my lips linger there for a few seconds.

“So, it is true, the prick’s brother is here with us.” A vampire, Elijah, said, stepping out of the shadow. He looked at me, and crossing his arms over his chest, he raised a questioning eyebrow.

“I take it that you’re listening to everyone?” I asked, raising an eyebrow at him, mimicking his expression.

“What does he want from us?” Elijah asked, shaking his head in question. “Hasn’t he caused enough damage as it was with him dealing with the b!tches?”

“Now, now, Elijah, we don’t even know why he’s put his own brother in here.” A woman said, putting a hand on her chest as she stepped forward. She was also a vampire, though who she was, I didn’t know. I only knew the vampire’s name as I heard them saying his name, fearing his anger as he woke up. “The bastard must be dealing with a good bunch of witches if you’re also sharing the same fate.”

“You can say that. The one difference here is that he’s got a personal feud with me, why he’s got you here, I personally don’t know. It seems like he’s chosen a few dozen vampires as well.”

“Some of us are hybrids, but you’re right, it seems like he’s gathered those that he’s got feuds with. The last of our conflicts was a year back, he promised to make us regret it. I must admit though, I never expected this...” Elijah said, looking around the room that we were in. “It seems like we’re in for hell though.”

“Seems so, unless we try to manage getting out of this somehow.” Natalia said, making the vampire frown in confusion.

“And how do you plan on doing this, Miss manipulator? If you could have, I believe the man wouldn’t have brought you here to begin with.” The woman said, raising an eyebrow at Nat, challenging her. Crystal was nowhere to be found, and though I could catch her scent somewhere close, I didn’t know of her whereabouts.

“I am pretty sure that he didn’t put us in these death games because he can easily ‘challenge us’. The man can’t face us on his own, but if we can manage...”

“You need to stop living in a dreamland, sweetheart. He put us here to watch us kill one another, but he could easily take us down if he wants to.” A wolf, a blonde, said, walking toward us. I frowned in confusion at her sight, her eyes met mine, and raising an eyebrow, she looked at Natalia for a second then at me. Natalia, who was tired, sat up, her heart racing, and it seemed like my whole world had stopped completely as I looked at the woman.

“Myla?”

“Hello to you too, Blake...”

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 65

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 65-Natalia:

Now, if I have ever felt shaken before, then this was a whole different sensation that I was feeling.

The woman, my one challenge in my relationship and love, stood right before my eyes, alive.

Her picture on the wall which haunted me for days and nights was enough to make me feel insecure. But this, this was beyond explanation to how I was feeling, and I knew for fact that Blake understood and read my pain very well.

Her eyes were fixed on Blake, her arms crossed over her chest as a look of betrayal masked her expression. An expression that I didn't know whether to feel sorry for, blame her for, or hold a grudge against her for. All I knew was that my heart raced in fear as I saw the way she looked at the two of us as if we had committed a crime towards her.

“When Drake first told me about this, I honestly believed that he was lying. I said that it was Blake, my mate, and he wouldn't do anything like this. But it turns out that your 'traitor' twin brother was telling the truth. My mate, the man who was supposed to love me with everything that he has, remarried one year after his mate died in front of him a year ago.” Myla said, glaring at me. She shook her head before pointing at him. “I am curious to know how you managed to trust a man who was able to get over his 'love' in a year. But then again, I am sure that it is the last thing that you might care about, right?”

“Myla, how is it possible that you are alive? I saw you die right before my eyes. Fvcks sake, I buried you myself.” Blake asked, shaking his head in

disbelief, trying to process what he was seeing. In a way, despite the jealousy that I felt, I couldn't blame him for how he was feeling. The man mourned for the woman for over a year, to find her alive right before his eyes was not something that he expected.

"Is that all you care about? Fvcking hell, I thought that you would be happy to see me, but then again, judging by the pictures that Drake showed me, you even had my portrait removed, so much for love..."

"I had it removed a year into my marriage with Natalia. If anything, she deserves to live without feeling threatened by it." He said, taking me off guard. "My love for you was as pure as crystal water, but that doesn't mean at all that I can't find another person to love and cherish when I know that she is out here fighting for her life to satisfy me. Now, you can either choose to speak on how you are alive or..."

"Resurrection, Blake." She said, stopping me. "As long as you chose to 'love' your new mate, might as well let you know that to prove to me that you never loved me, Drake resurrected me. I am not part of these games, but, I can be if I want to, and I don't think that a woman who has lost everything to ensure being with you once upon a time before dying for you, is a good opponent for you to have in a game of death"

"You are choosing to side with the man who killed you, is that what I am understanding?" Blake asked, and Myla smiled.

"Our bond has been broken, but up until this moment, I held on to the hope that he might be lying. That it might be one of Drake's games, but it turns out, he is neither lying nor is it one of his games. Regardless, it turns out that he was telling the truth after all." She said, taking a step back toward the door.

"Myla, what you are doing is a fvcking mistake. Drake is going to drag you down, and he will be using YOU against me." Blake said, and I looked down at my feet, avoiding looking at him as he spoke to her. The way he pleaded with her, and the way he acted was something that I couldn't ignore. His wolf let out a low growl of annoyance, wanting her to submit, but the woman didn't seem to be under his effect, if anything, his growl didn't phase her at all.

"Whatever he chooses to do, he can. At least I would know that someone had the guts to admit that he loved me regardless of the circumstance, and maybe he was right, maybe the two of us were never meant to be after all." She said, making me frown in confusion. She looked at me, opening the door

as she gave me a sarcastic smile. “Natalia, enjoy him while he lasts. You might think that the two of you are meant to be, but when you die and he chooses to move on, marrying a different woman next year, you would know that his love is just momentary. He has no feelings or remorse to spare for us, and I don’t think that we should have any for him.”

“You are making a mistake, Myla. Regardless of being his wife, I have to point out that his love for you has been and will always be infinite.” I said, choosing to ignore my feelings as I spoke. Blake looked at me, his eyes widening in surprise, and I could feel his wolf whimpering in fear and pain as he listened to me. My mate, who was standing in front of me, was in more pain than he let out, but that didn’t matter right now. What was important was that the woman didn’t end up hurting anyone, and by anyone, I meant him.

If she did join the games out of revenge, she will not rest until she’s broken my husband, and that would either be by killing him or me. Either way, she would be unstoppable at this point, and I knew that the main reason would be Drake’s words, which I still wasn’t sure of, playing in her head.

“You don’t need to defend your husband, Natalia. Believe me he won’t defend you when the time comes, and if anything, he might choose to get married again. The Alpha has to move on whether or not he had his mate and Luna, right? He needed an heir...”

“I am his mate, and thankfully, the two of us know that we will be having a baby when we are ready. As for your anger, I can understand that you might...”

“You understand nothing, Natalia.” She said, stopping me. “The second you die to wake up finding the love of your life being with another woman is the second you would realize that all that you have lived through was a lie. His love was never true or pure for me, and I believe that it is the same case for you.”

“Myla, you are getting this all wrong, and that will end up harming you more than it would benefit you. Please understand that what you are doing is wrong to yourself.” I said, looking at the woman as if she’s grown a second head. She smiled, her smile not reaching her eyes as she walked out of the room.

“I will see you at the games, that is of course, if my love allows me to join them.” She said, walking out, leaving us and the other contestants in the room, fumbled as we tried to find the right words for this. The woman was not

only mad, but it was obvious that she was acting based on anger and rage, and those were two things that would end up not only harming her, but the packs as well.

“Blake...”

“We are going to need to find a way to work together on this.” Blake said, stopping me.

“Excuse me?” A demon asked, frowning in confusion. She looked at the two of us with complete black eyes despite her human form, and it wasn’t until her eyes turned back to normal white ones with brown pupils that I was able to look her in the eye without feeling like my heart was being pulled out of my chest. “I am Valarie, by the way.”

“A demon in these games?” Blake asked, looking at me. She smiled, and nodded.

“We are all fvcking screwed.” Elijah said, crossing his arms over his chest as he looked at Blake who pinched the bridge of his nose.

“You think?” I asked, and he smirked, winking at me. I shook my head and put my hand on my husband’s chest, right over his beating heart, motioning for him to take a deep breath. “how do you plan for us to work together? Because right now, I think that working together is the ONLY way we have out of this...”