

## Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 66

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 66-Blake:

I wrapped my arm around Natalia who was sitting in front of me.

Her back was to my chest, and despite her not saying a word, I could tell that a lot was going on in her mind. I didn't even have the courage to try and get into her head to read what she was thinking. The fear that I was feeling was one that I couldn't really describe.

"Natalia, do you want to talk to me?" I asked, breaking her train of thoughts. She turned to look at me, and it broke my heart to read the pain that was in her eyes. The insecurities that I have fought hard to help her get over were back in her eyes, and I knew that the reason behind that was her seeing Myla alive in front of me. Hell, even I didn't understand how that happened, but I didn't even want to think about it. I would rather leave it vague for now.

"I am scared of what you would say, Blake. I am scared of you considering..."

"Natalia, I am not going to consider anything concerning this topic." I said, stopping her. "I am shocked, I won't tell you that I am not, but that doesn't mean that I would be going to Myla. The woman that I saw today was not the woman that I was with, that is one. Two, I am deeply in love with the woman who took me when I was in my weakest of states. You saw through my weakness and loved me regardless of it, don't think that I don't know that. If you are going to compare yourself with Myla, then I want you to compare this. Myla took me when I just became Alpha, I was at my strongest of states, and the top peak. She got the power that any Luna would want, and the love that any woman would desire having. When you came, I was a broken Alpha who lost his mate a year back. The two of us got married by arrangement, we had barely seen pictures of one another. I hated you, and I believe that you know that. I hurt your feelings, and I offered you nothing to take. You gave me your heart, your life, and gorgeous soul, making ME breathe again, something that she didn't do."

Natalia's eyes softened as tears formed in them, breaking my heart. I knew that the fear used to consume her about me comparing the two of them with just a picture being hung on a wall, but I had to admit, regardless of everything, I knew that Natalia would always be a lot better than Myla was ever was when it came to loving me. Natalia loved me with and without anything. She didn't need to be offered anything to love me, nor did she need

to be offered strength or power for it. She just loved me for who I was and that was something that I was grateful for. The way she looked at me was something that I wouldn't replace for the world, her gentle gaze was one that comforted me, letting me know that I wasn't alone even IF I was indeed alone. The way she spoke to me, her smile that brought light to me in my darkest of days. All these things were simple things that made my heart skip a beat when I thought of them.

I cupped her cheeks, gently wiping her tears before nodding at my beauty. I pulled her in for a kiss, not really caring that others were around. Each one of us was tending to their needs before we found out what was going to happen. Us working together was going to be a challenge of a lifetime, I knew that very well, but I also knew that we had to do our best to survive. Otherwise, I don't even know how my brother thought of this, but our bloodlines as magical creatures would not only be shaken, but we would be at war, and that would bring bad consequences to the world that we did not want to think of.

When that happened in the past, the casualties that came with it not only made history, but also made us regret ever fighting to begin with. Those who not only died in the wars were affected, it was those who survived and were tormented, used as slaves by the humans who felt the most pain. Not only did they lose their loved ones, but they were also enslaved, and we were forced to work together to save one another before going into hiding again. If history does repeat itself and magical creatures are enslaved once again, then I do not know how we would be able to get out of this alive. The power that these humans had now was far more advanced and dangerous than the one they ever considered having back then, and if the stories were accurate, the number of struggles that they went through were countless to get out of this.

"If the two of you are done playing the act of lovers, then we still have to discuss how we are going to get out of this alive. You are aware that your brother is out there, waiting to kill us all, and I am not in the mood to be at the end of that stake." Elijah said, catching us off guard. I pulled away from my mate and raised an eyebrow at him before the two of us stood up. I wrapped my arm around her waist, smiling when I found that she relaxed a bit before my eyes hardened as I looked at the vampire.

"The task shouldn't be too hard if we choose to work together." Armando, a demon said, looking at me. The number of demons here made me wonder how on Earth they had the power to catch them without dying and how they were even held captive, but that was the last thing I could care about. Armando was a partner of mine in the past, and I was forced to cut ties when

things started going a bit too dark as he chose to become a Capo rather than a normal businessman, not that I expected any less if I were being honest.

“Yes, but that would actually require us to work together for that to happen, don’t you think?” Elijah asked, putting on a sarcastic smile.

“Yes, indeed he is right. Considering the fact that neither one of us has been working with the other for years, some of our species haven’t been looking at the other to begin with for over centuries. We have our problems, and we have had them for years now. Therefore, how do you intend to make that work?” Rita asked, an elf who knew that they were direct enemies of vampires. They have been fighting for years, and both have killed more than we can count, and therefore have chosen to just stay apart now.

“We are going to be forced to make it work, otherwise, we will end up killing one another, and that will not work well. I understand that to some it might not make a difference, and with the circumstances that we are in, the wars that we would end up opening are not going to be in our advantage. Plus, there is the fact that they would be PUBLIC, and humans will be attending. For some, it might be cinematic, but if anyone catches on to the fact that this is real, then we are screwed. Our families are also going to be watching, and that makes it a whole lot worse as some of us are Alphas, others mafia, and some even cops. Imagine all of these in one room, watching their loved ones die. The witches and my brother are just setting us all up for a never ending war again, and though I don’t understand what HE is benefitting out of it, we are going to be getting more damage than good.” I said, looking at Rita who took a deep breath. “I understand that a lot of us don’t want to work together due to feuds of our pasts, and some that are still ongoing, but if you have any other option that would work right now, let me know.”

“We kill your brother and get this done.”

“If you can, then do, but I doubt that his witch would allow us to do so.” I said, shrugging my shoulders.

“For a man who loves a different woman, I am surprised that the witch is with him, still being his partner. Don’t get me wrong, but aren’t witches usually protective of what ‘belonged to them’?” Armando asked, shaking his head in question. “It is the one thing that we had in common with them, unless that has changed within the centuries.”

“I doubt that the witch is really as attached to him as he claims she is. But I know for fact that they are taking advantage of him, and though I am aware that he can very much hear us right now...” I said, looking at the camera, nodding at it, noticing that it was now pointed at me. “I know that he will not listen.”

“So, what do you plan to do?” Elijah asked, and I smirked, crossing my arms over my chest. Challenging my twin who I could hear approaching. I turned around to the door, hearing his footsteps as he neared the room.

“Another form of survival games.” I said, glaring at the door before it burst open, revealing witches alongside my brother whose eyes were wide with rage and anger. His eyes met mine for a second as he took a deep breath, trying to process what he was doing as the witches around him piled into the room. “Attack...”

## **Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 67**

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 67-Natalia:

I stood, ready, as fireballs formed on my hand, glaring at my mate’s twin who entered the room with a bunch of witches.

Two witches who tried to attack me were shot by my fireballs, making them scream out in pain as their bodies burned. I stared at them, watching as the agonizing pain hit them with each second as their bodies burnt, and catching the burning smell of their flesh, Drake froze before looking at me.

Crystal, who was somewhere near, flapped her wings, and I smiled feeling her presence around me. Blake’s eyes met mine as he snapped a witches neck before he shifted. His body landed on top of another witch whose eyes widened in surprise before he went to bite her neck. But before his canines could touch her neck, my mate was pushed off her body, his twin brother, who was frozen at first, shifted, challenging him.

I had to fight back burning the Alpha alive, not wanting to affect Blake more than he already might have been. I knew not to interfere by getting in his head for such information, but I couldn’t help but wonder how he felt or what he thought about this. If anything, I knew that it hurt him more than he would ever let out.

“So, you are the famous manipulator?” A woman, a redhead, and more specifically, a witch asked, approaching me. Her eyes met mine and I smiled, my smile not reaching my eyes, my smile threatening, giving her the silent warning to simply back off. The last thing I needed or wanted right now was to mess with such a person.

“And I believe that you are the witch that does not want to mess with me.” I said, wanting to shoot her with a fireball only for her to block and shoot it back at me. She winked, and took a step toward me, the ground beneath her feet broke, making my heart race as she grabbed me by my neck.

“Welcome to level one, little manipulator.” She said, throwing me at the wall behind me. My body nearly collided with it only to be surprised when Elijah sped, and wrapped his arm around me, stopping me from hitting the wall.

“Did she just say level one?”

“We are literally being fooled into the game and we don’t even realize it.” I said, shaking my head as I looked at Blake who was now on top of Drake. The two wolves fought, seeming to want to end one another, a battle of Alphas. “I don’t understand, what kind of game is this? Weren’t we supposed to be AGAINST one another?”

“It seems like they are having different plans.” Riya said, her body shifting to one that had my heart dropping to my stomach. Her body turned black, the human form completely disappearing as she stood right before my eyes. Her body grew bigger, expanding until she covered the whole room which was now filled with laughter. Spiders came out of the walls, crawling over the witches who started screaming in fear, and rats started dropping out of the ventilations, making me close my eyes. My husband, whose wolf growled as he took a step back from his brother to stand beside me as a rat walked toward his twin, biting his ankle before he could be stopped.

“What is she doing?” I asked, shaking my head in question. Blake, not caring about the fact that he would be n.aked in front of the others, shifted back to human before a pair of shorts appeared on him.

“You’re welcome.” A woman said, crossing her arms over her chest. “Riya, enough.”

She looked at me and smiled before nodding at Blake. “You need to be more concerned about the fact that only your wife should see you n.aked. Anyhow, I

have managed to help you with a pair of shorts, and for now, I do suggest that we not kill your brother or the witches, yeah?”

Drake got up from the ground as the rat let go of his leg, not that the rat actually wanted to. The creature literally exploded as well as the spiders. One big spider formed in the middle of the room, and shooting a massive web, it caught the witches, and Drake, forcing him to shift back to human.

“I believe that you do realize that the diversity here would only lead to your death, Alpha Drake.” The woman who stood beside me said, crossing her arms over her chest. “Now, considering the fact that you took time in organizing the games, funding, and all. Why not choose to play them yourself?”

“You are fvcking sick.”

“Not as sick as you are, at least I would be able to stand on my feet long enough for all of us to get out while I don’t think that you would be able to get past the last level. I believe that we have already passed level one, and considering the fact that you were lucky enough not to die right now, I do suggest that you save yourself the time and efforts as you would need them.” She said, looking at his foot as it started swelling. I was actually surprised that it swelled as fast as it did, but it didn’t take me long to realize that it was due to the rat being summoned by a demon. Riya crossed her arms over her chest, clearly feeling proud.”

“You are very wrong here, Ariana.”

“I believe that I am not. A man like yourself who has associated with the witches against his own kind, family, and other creatures who have been at peace with you is a sick man with no cure. Nevertheless, I will not bother myself with such conversations right now.” She said, looking at him. He shook his head and let out a low growl that she returned. “I have rejected you for the same reason that I would be turning my back on you today, Alpha.”

They went to speak only for her to nod at the spider who just dragged them out of the room in his web. The woman looked at us and smiled, her eyes somewhat more genuine than I thought that they would be considering what we just saw her do.

“My apologies, I did not introduce myself. I am Ariana, the unwanted hybrid.” She said, extending her hand to me.

“Natalia.” I said, shaking her hand.

“I am aware, I have heard a lot about you with Myla. The woman who has been my ‘main challenge’ before I chose to reject Drake. Thankfully, I do not regret it now after seeing how sick he is.” She said, and Blake frowned.

“Wait, Drake’s mate is not...”

“That witch wouldn’t give him a second glance. The two of us are aware of it, Alpha. She is merely using him for power, and when I did tell him about it, he shunned me back, calling me mad and a maniac. I believe that the two of us know who the maniac is in this room, and thankfully, it is not me.” She said, smiling at Blake who shook his head.

“Why did he choose Myla if he had a mate? I’m sorry for asking, but...”

“Anything that you had, Blake, whatever it was, he wanted. Even if it didn’t make sense to him. I don’t know, maybe it was jealousy, anger, I really never tried understanding after a while. But I was well aware that he was jealous of you, jealous to the bone actually. It was what drew the two of us apart even, and at a certain point, the two of us just stopped wanting to look at one another. I am not sure if you understand how I felt, I don’t expect you to actually, but it was hard choosing to reject the man you were fated to. I chose to do so because it was a lot better for me.” She said, and I couldn’t help but frown as I felt my chest ache for the woman. “If you are wondering why I am here, it is because he found out that I married someone I fell in love with. Regardless of the fact that he didn’t want me, he didn’t want me with someone else. I am not sure what to call that, but the man is just a sick bastard that needs treatment.”

“But you are a witch, right? Shouldn’t...?”

“I am the ‘unwanted hybrid’ for a reason.” She said, smiling at me, stopping me from finishing what I had to say. “My parents were killed when I was a child, and my grandmother hid me before the witches were able to find and kill me. Witches and wolves did not get along, at least, were not ALLOWED to get along to ensure that the stories that the witches told to their kids about the wolves remained as tainted as they were. I was proof that they could, and that wasn’t something that they wanted.”

“If you could stop them, why not help us out of here?” Elijah asked, frowning in confusion. “Surely you may know a way...?”

“To get out of here, we literally must pass through all the levels. There are five levels, and this was level one, at least the beginning of it. I am not sure if we managed to really pass, but...” the floor beneath our feet crackled, and I frowned, looking down to find the floor under us opening as if it were some kind of door.

We landed on a mat, and needless to say, it was not a smooth one, but it, at least, blocked the clash. I frowned and sat up, rubbing my shoulder, gently massaging it as I looked at Blake whose eyes hardened at the sight of where we were.

Spotlights were pointed at us and screams filled the room as we stood, rising to our feet. I looked up to find Drake on a podium, smirking at me as he saw us standing in the middle of what looked like a cage, locking us, showing us off as if we were wild animals.

“This man is sick.” I said, shaking my head as I looked at my husband who wrapped his arm around my shoulder, pulling me to his chest, frowning as he looked at his twin who looked like he had lost his mind completely.

“Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, welcome to an event like no other. Games of lives where the magical creatures of the world were challenged.” He said as cheers rose amongst the crowd who I knew didn’t know what we were getting into. I was sure if they were that they wouldn’t be cheering as much. Hell, if they knew who stood in front of them, or even who guarded them, each one of them would be scrambling out of the room.

“You don’t need to tell me twice.” Blake said, shaking his head. “What are you doing, Drake?”

“They would be games of fire, war, and blood. They would be games that would challenge the very existence of us all. They would be games that would remind us of the legends that we have forgotten.” He said, looking around the room at the people whose roars filled our ears as they grew more and more excited for this. “WELCOME TO THE SURVIVAL GAMES!”

## **Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 68**

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 68-Blake:

I growled as I glared at my brother who was announcing us as if we were some sort of game up on the podium.

His eyes met mine and I shook my head as my heart raced against my chest, processing everything that was happening.

My wife, support, and mate, stood by my side, her eyes wide in both anger and fear as she looked around us. “Blake, we are going to get screwed in this, and the fvcking bastard is literally doing it publically. How bad could this be getting?”

“I am just as lost as you are, princess, but right now we have nothing more to do than survive. The man is having a public execution, and these people don’t know about it.” I said, looking up to find Jaiden and mum sanding, looking down at us with wide eyes. Mum shook her head as she covered her mouth, not believing what was happening. The funny part was, I did warn them about this. It was them who chose not to believe it. Dad, who was somewhere close by, had his back to the podium, refusing to look at me, knowing that this was somewhat his fault. It was a warning that I gave him a long time ago, one that he chose to ignore, one that would now lead the pack to death, and would lead everything that he has worked to build and I fought to maintain to the ground. It was something that he did not calculate, and was something that the two of us knew that he could have prevented simply if he had listened.

“What happened to us acting like a team? I am guessing that you chose to back out on us now?” Elijah asked, and I raised an eyebrow at the vampire who glared at me. Natalia stood between the two of us, shaking her head as she had flames coming out of her hand in warning. Seeing her, the crowd cheered on, clearly impressed by what they believed was a cinematic effect. It killed me to think that one of us could be harmed and the people, at least most, would believe that we were just acting. Little would they know that whoever did get hurt or whoever died here was REALLY losing their lives. They wouldn’t have been cheering as loud as they were if they realized it, but it was only a matter of time before they saw the death of those who were innocent of the witches’ doings right before their eyes. The thing was, I didn’t know how they were going to react when they saw it.

“Elijah, enough, the last thing we need right now is to be against one another. This is exactly what Drake wants, and seeing as Myla is watching us from the podium by his side, I can tell that both are going to end up enjoying this.” I said, nodding up at the podium where my brother was.

“Your brother needs a chill pill, and his balls chopped off. His girlfriend, the real woman that he is initially with, is literally standing there and yet, he has his eyes on Myla.” Elijah said, and I nodded. It just sickened me that Myla was

accepting this. The woman that I knew would have never thought of it, if anything, my woman would have fought her life rather than steal a man from another woman. It was something that she used to fight the pack's women for.

"I am guessing that it is a bit too late for that. The women can fight their own fights, but we are going to have to deal with this somehow. Otherwise, we are all going to end up dying here, and the last thing that I want is for my last breath to be on this podium." Riya said, crossing her arms over her chest. "As for him, the poison would be affecting his body very soon. Not even the strongest of witches can save him if I don't allow it. And my apologies, brother or not, he started this fight, and I will not have him thinking that he can take advantage of my family's sanity and security by putting me here. I will be sure that he pays, and that it eats him inside very slowly to the point where he wouldn't be able to move his limbs."

"How long does he have?" Natalia asked, frowning when she looked up at Drake to find him touching his side as he spoke, announcing the rules.

"A maximum of three days. The exact duration of the contest." Riya said, and I nodded, turning to the board that revealed my picture.

"Now, I know what you are all thinking, HOW IS THERE TWO OF HIM?" Drake asked, trying to be humoristic. People laughed as if they really did care, and kids covered their mouths, and I had to fight back rolling my eyes at that as I took my wife's hand in mine, intertwining our fingers. "Down there is my twin brother and his lovely wife. Blake and Natalia Knight."

The crowd cheered on, and I couldn't help the frown that formed on my face when his eyes met mine. "Now, for our games."

"Great." I said, rolling my eyes and Natalia laughed, shaking her head.

"What?"

"I can't believe that you are in a mood right now when we are literally fighting to LIVE!" She said, emphasizing the word 'live'. "You should put your brother aside for now, he will be facing his own end. But what are we going to do with the team? I doubt that we are one right now considering the cults that are forming as of now."

"Hence the question that was asked, how do you plan on doing so?" Riya asked, crossing her arms over her chest. Ariana stood by my side, and putting a hand on my shoulder, she squeezed it gently as she looked at Drake whose

eyes were wide with anger. The mate who rejected him stood right in front of him, within the walls of the games, challenging him.

“I am guessing that we have to put our plans aside this time.” I said, looking at Riya who frowned. Ariana shook her head in question, and Elijah sighed as he pinched the bridge of his nose.

“You can’t be serious, Blake? We are not going to end up killing one another.” Ariana said, looking at the groups that formed around us, ready to kill us. Elijah shook his head at her and put a hand on her shoulder.

“At this point, Ariana, we will have to.” Elijah said, looking down at the woman who frowned. “Because by the looks of it, they won’t hesitate to kill us if they had the chance to do so.”

“The game will consist of three main levels, and each of the levels would have its own quests and three levels. Three days, one level per day, and the survivors would be going to the next level.” Drake explained to the audience who were watching the screen with interest. “First, would be the knight’s helmet. The game would consist of a knight’s ancient helmet, one that has been lost for a long, long time, and they would be required to find it. To find it, they must cross the river of justice, the island of truth, and the heart of the lion.”

“The second level would be the glorious blade. A Titan’s blade that was made of thin glass and metal. It is one of its kind, and is known to carry the power of the unknown. To reach it, one must cross the sea of ice, the land of flame, and the forest of doom.” He said, pointing at the screen as flashes of the lands that we would be going through played in front of us. “And for the final level, the Ring of Elements. A ring made to control all elements. It is said that those who possess it can control the four main elements, land, fire, water, and ice. To reach it, one must cross the volcanic eruption of death, the devils of the night, and the dragon of Crystal...”

My eyes widened in surprise at the sight of Crystal being held hostage by three men. Her mouth was covered with a mask as she growled, trying to escape the metal chains that held her, and that was when Natalia lost it. “You FVCKING BASTARD!”

“Three levels, equal to becoming the champion of the games. To pass all these, one must get past these obstacles, regardless of the consequence, the outcome, and the result. Otherwise, they would end up facing the emanations

that will follow.” He said, looking at Natalia whose eyes were filled with tears as she saw her dragon suffering. My heart raced as I looked up at her, knowing what my brother was doing. Killing Crystal, even if Natalia did survive, would kill her instantly. And that would lead to one thing, MY death as well.

My eyes met Myla’s who smiled, her smile devious, one that I don’t remember seeing before. It was one of revenge, and the thing was, she didn’t even realize that this revenge would only mean the end of her as well. The witch won’t keep her alive after what happens, but I doubted that she realized that. The woman didn’t see that she was drawing her, and many other people’s deaths with her own hands by her ignorance, and that was something that Drake knew very well.

My brother was playing a dirty and dangerous game, and the thing was, he was now playing it well...

## **Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 69**

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 69-Natalia:

“You fvcking...”

Blake wrapped his arm around me, not allowing me to approach his brother, knowing that I might end up doing something stupid. If anything, the man deserved what he was going to get.

“What did you think of the tasks? I was honestly waiting for what you were going to have to say.” Drake said, giving me a cold smile. I glared at the man, wanting to move from my husband’s arms only to frown when Blake tightened his grip around me.

I knew that it was the number of witches who were around, the last thing that Blake wanted was for me to get in trouble with them, but that still didn’t mean that I was going to let Drake go. He knew what he was doing, and either way, regardless of whatever result, he was going to kill Blake.

“I told you not to put my mate in this, Drake. She has...”

“Whatever it is that you are going to tell me, Blake, does not matter.” Drake said, stopping Blake who let out a low warning growl. Drake returned the growl despite the state that he was in, and it wasn’t until Ariana put her hand

on Blake's shoulder, squeezing it gently that Drake seemed to lose whatever confidence that he was having.

"Yes, nothing seems to matter to you anyway. But I wonder how you would be feeling when you have lost everything and everyone around you before losing your life." Ariana said, crossing her arms over her chest as she looked at the man. His eyes avoided hers and I frowned when I saw pain in his eyes. "Natalia, Blake, arguing with him is going to get you nowhere right now."

However, her words didn't make a difference to me right now. I wasn't going to let the man get away with what he was doing. The man was putting my life on the line to simply kill his brother. He had tried to do it once, killing Myla in front of Blake, making him feel helpless. Now, he was repeating the same cycle, and the thing was, all the results, even the one of victory, lead to the same result, and that was not something that I was going to allow.

Fire formed under the man, making his eyes widen in surprise as he processed what I was doing. I knew that Blake was debating on whether to stop me or not, but right now, I was far too annoyed to give a damn. Drake was going to know the fire that I was dealing with inside me. He was going to get a taste of it, and that was something that I was going to make sure of.

"Natalia, enough." Blake said, giving me an Alpha's order. I looked down at my feet for a second, not wanting to stop before complying. My heart ached, and I knew that it was because I was angry. Drake, whose eyes were wide as he tried to initially escape the fire that I created under him, tried approaching me, raising his hand as if he wanted to punch me only for Blake to stand in front of him. He grabbed his hand midair, and twisted it, causing the man to double over in pain as he snapped his wrist.

Drake's eyes widened in surprise, and Ariana wrapped her arm around me, pulling me away from the two men who were obviously going at one another. It only sickened me that both of them were twins and had to go through this. But I knew that it was not in my place to judge, if anything, I couldn't blame Blake for how he was acting, and it wasn't only because the man was my mate. Drake was completely losing his mind, and if he thought that whatever he was doing was going to get him anywhere, then he was very wrong.

The man was simply digging his own grave himself, and the sick part about it was that he didn't even see it. The man didn't realize the dangers that he was currently in, and I didn't know the reason behind it; however, judging by the number of witches that were around him, I wasn't stupid as not to know that

they could have a hand or two in it. These witches were using him, and the man couldn't even see it. That alone was very sad, I had to admit that much.

"You should be thankful that my husband gave me the order to stop." I said, glaring daggers at him. His heart raced and he gulped, trying to find the words to say as the witches who were behind it were trying to find their way out. "But I will be sure that you regret thinking about using my dragon."

"Is that a threat?" Drake asked, watching as I tried to approach him. My husband wrapped his arm around me, not allowing me to do so. I knew that he didn't want me approaching the man, he didn't want me getting in conflict in front of the witches who could easily hurt one of us. It was the ONLY reason why I stopped, I didn't want to risk anyone getting hurt because I was angry or annoyed.

"Normally I don't like threats, but when it comes to you. Yes, it is a threat, and it is one that I want you to drill so deep in your head that you don't forget, at least, until you lose your life." I said, glaring daggers at the man who had to fight back gulping as his heart raced. Blake shook his head at me, and I rolled my eyes at his brother before turning to the bed that he had 'assigned' for us to stay in. Elijah, who was standing a step back, smirked at me, clearly impressed with what I was doing.

"I told you, brother, you messed with the wrong people." Blake said, his tone calmer than I expected it to be. "I know that you think that you're superior, but you are going to end up falling inside your own hole. Maybe your witches aren't mentioning this, but I will."

"You and your wife's threats are getting out of hand, don't you think?" Drake asked, stopping him. Blake smiled at the man, his stance threatening. My heart raced as I looked at my husband, studying his body language as my hands shook. I knew that he was not going to let anything slide, it was something that I could easily read without the need of getting inside his brain.

"I believe, brother, that you of all people should know me enough by now to know for fact that I do not make plain threats." He said, grabbing him by his collar, not caring that the witches were in the same room. Neither one of them bothered moving to try and help the Alpha, the man who was supposed to be on their side. I looked to my right and easily understood why they were afraid of Riya who was looking at them, challenging them to dare and approach the two men.

“Get the fvck out of the room, and the next time I see you trying to even look at my wife, I will be sure to carve your eyes out.” He said, glaring at him, his tone darkening. My heart raced against my ribcage as I looked at both brothers, knowing that my husband would stop at nothing to end this now. “If we are here now, it is because we want to be. But I want you to keep in mind, should any of us want to leave, not you or a thousand witches like the ones you have pulling you in for some trap can stop us.”

“You are here because of the dragon.” He said, and Blake let out a low, warning growl.

“You’re very stupid if you think that we wouldn’t be able to get her back if we want to.” Blake said, letting him go before he took a step back. He turned to face me and wrapped his arm around my waist as he pulled me to his chest. “I suggest that you start sleeping with one eye open from now on. You never know when the next spider will crawl up your leg to bite you in the neck...”

## **Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 70**

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 70-Blake:

I ran my finger over my wife’s back as she lay on my chest.

I could tell that she was scared of what was going to happen. It was something that I didn’t need her to tell me about. It was something that killed me inside, and just the idea of something happening to her was enough to have my heart aching.

And I had to admit, it was at that moment that I felt like I was stuck between two thick walls with no way out. Whatever the outcome would be, I knew that it would cost her life, and though I didn’t voice it out loud, the fear that I had because of that.

“Natalia, I know that you are awake.” I said, tightening my grip around her. She ran her finger over my chest before sitting up to look at me. “What’s on your mind, princess?”

“We both know that you can easily read my mind, Blake.” She said, and I smiled, pulling her closer to connect my lips with hers. My kiss was both gentle and loving. The way she felt helpless was something that I didn’t like. If anything, it was something that hurt me inside, and that wasn’t something that I like her living through.

“I know, but I want you to voice out what you feel, baby girl. That is not something that you do often.” I said, running my finger over her lower back. The fact that I still felt guilty after breaking her soul to the point that she filed for a divorce was not something that I could get over. I looked her in the eye and she shook her head. “I am sorry, Natalia.”

She frowned in confusion, and shook her head in question. “I broke your heart, and I physically hurt you. I know that you dropped everything behind when you saw me hurt, and that is something that I should be grateful for. Any other person would have left me, or wouldn’t have put me back in their responsibility even after helping. But you helped me, stood by my side, and ignored everything that created our conflict, and that is something that I will forever be grateful for.”

“Blake, the two of us are married and you know for fact that I have a weakness toward my love for you.” She said, and I looked away from her, avoiding her eyes. “My mating bond and my love are two different things. I understand that the two of us are bound to one another, and I know for fact that our mating bond has a huge effect on the two of us. But my love for you was different, at that moment, I didn’t see my mate being hurt, I saw my love. My love was something that I was going to ignore when I filed that divorce. I knew, deep inside me, that I wouldn’t be able to break the mating bond, but I also knew that for my pride and dignity, I had to let go.”

“But you didn’t.”

“That is because I followed my love for you.” She said, making my heart swell. The pain that I felt when I got the divorce papers was something that I never imagined feeling. It was like my heart was ripped out of my chest, and I was forced to somehow accept it, and I couldn’t. Letting her go was not something that I could do, and that was something that the two of us knew now. Having hurt her, I couldn’t help the pain and shame that I felt. I was a monster, and that was something that I was against; therefore, it was going to be something that I was going to make up for her.

“I know that you may think that you have a weakness toward me...”

“I know that I have one toward you, Blake.” Natalia said, stopping me. “You looking at me is enough for me to both smile or cry depending on the mood and situation. You smiling at me is something that lights up my day regardless of how dark it may seem. And you being angry with me is enough to push a dagger into my chest regardless of the light of day. I know that it may not

make sense to you, but I know for fact that I no longer see my life without you. Yes, I was willing to start a new one, and I have to admit, I didn't even know how I was going to do so."

"But you were willing to." I said, and she nodded, making my chest ache. The thing was, I knew that I couldn't blame her. I had done her more bad than good, and for that, I knew that I deserved it. My beauty deserved to smile and be happy, instead, I made her cry more times than I would have done to anyone else, and that was something that I wouldn't forgive myself for. If anything, it was something that I owed her my life form. I knew that had she not been as kind hearted, I would have lost her, it was something that I wouldn't have allowed my sister to be put through. "What about now? Would you still be willing to let me go?"

She looked down at my chest, avoiding my eyes for a few seconds making my heart ache. I had to fight back getting into her head to find out, but seeing as she didn't answer directly, I already had my answer. My beauty didn't trust me, and that was something that told me that I messed up more than I could have. She masked her pain with a smile, and that was something that I chose not to see through, and that was something that I couldn't find myself ignoring or dropping.

"The two of us are going to need time, a lot of it, Blake, to fully trust one another." She said, avoiding my eyes as she spoke. "I would give my life for you, and I would burn the whole world for you if I need to. But the two of us..."

"Have a major gap right now." I said, finishing her sentence. She looked me in the eye for a few seconds before she nodded. I nodded in understanding and pulled her in for a gentle k!ss. It was one that I knew wouldn't repair anything. I knew that for fact. I knew that this k!ss was not going to mend the cuts that I made, nor was it going to tend to the broken heart that she had. But I also knew that I was more than willing to win her over like I have months ago. One way or the other, I knew that I had to earn her trust.

"I know that it is not what you wanted to hear, Blake..."

"I am glad that you chose to be honest with me, Natalia." I said, stopping her. The last thing that I wanted was for her to regret being honest with me. If anything, it was something that I wanted her to be happy about.

At least I knew where I would need to start fixing the gap that we had between us. I knew where to start mending the broken pieces, and in our case, I would

start with her trust. Earning her trust was something that was not going to be easy considering everything that happened, whether with me or those who were around her. And there was also the fact that we had to deal with Drake who I knew was clearly enjoying this. Whatever he was gaining out of it, the man needed to stay away from us. It was something that I knew for sure.

“The two of us are going to manage fixing things between us. I will be sure that I fight my life to do so.” I said, running my finger over her lower back, watching as she lay her head on my chest. “But first, we need to find a way out of this hell hole...”