

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 7

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 7-Natalie:

I walked out of the house heading to work.

Having had breakfast in the kitchen before anyone woke up. Blake made it obvious that he didn't want me joining him on the table, and I didn't bother trying to head to their dining room since the night he kicked me out of it to begin with.

I smiled as I started my car having bought it last week and received it yesterday. I was proud to hear its engine running. It's been ten days since I've married Blake, and need I say that I was proud that the week passed without problems. Not that it was going to be possible anyway as the two of us didn't bother speaking once.

My phone rang breaking my train of thoughts and I frowned when I saw that it was Amanda who was calling. The fact that the woman knew that I would be coming, and yet was calling told me that something must have been wrong.

"What's wrong, Amanda?" I asked the second I picked up the phone.

"Boss, we got a call from one of the investors that you had a meeting with..."

"Let me guess, they canceled again?" I asked controlling my emotions. This was the third investor this week.

"No, they're already in the meeting room. They're waiting for you" Amanda said making me hold my breath for a second "they called a while ago letting us know that they would be a little early. But your phone was off and I couldn't reach you"

I checked my messages to find that the woman has indeed called me five times; but needless to say, that it was something to have them here. I knew that the team wouldn't have let me down and must have kept them busy somehow, and for that I was thankful for choosing them carefully.

"Cater them, and be sure to keep them company, I'm almost there" I said smiling.

I entered the office, my heart racing against my ribcage as I thought of the big chance that I had now. Despite being against the fact of having investors, I knew that it was best considering that I had no support from family members who wanted nothing now than to see what I was going to do. None of them expecting me to make anything work, the fact that they've sent me to marry a man simply because they raised me as their daughter.

"Did you get them anything to drink?" I asked Kylie who was just walking out of the meeting room. Her eyes met mine and she smiled making me nod in satisfaction, I couldn't hide my excitement if anyone paid me to. The fact that things were going well for the first time in months, I just hoped that things lasted the same way.

"Yes, boss, we brought them coffee and tea a while ago, the petIt four that you've ordered were already set on the table. They seem satisfied while I was inside" Kylie told me and I nodded handing her my bag to take to my office. Amanda walked toward me handing me the portfolio we had prepared as to introduce the project to our potential investors. The Starling Inc. was going to be the biggest music industry out there, at least that was what I was planning.

I just hoped it worked out accordingly.

I entered the house with a smile on my face. Not only did the meeting go well, but we already signed the contract with the investors. Though their share was a mere four percent, I didn't allow more for now as to be sure that I was the owner of my project; I didn't want anyone to have the leading word on me, nor did I want that to be a possibility.

"Someone is in a good mood" Jordan teased and I smiled hugging her. The two of us could be called somewhat friends by now. The woman was somewhat against what her brother did, though she didn't really have the guts to say it out loud, her instincts stopped her from doing so; she was kind enough to spend time with me when she saw that I was alone.

"It was a good day that's all" I said smiling "how are you? How'd the day go?"

"I'm fine. The day went well to some point, but Blake asked about you" Jordan said making me frown in confusion. Blake walked out of the office just as his name was mentioned and I had to force myself to refrain from making a comment that would make us argue.

“You can leave us be, Jordan” Blake told his sister who didn’t object as she walked toward the living room giving us our privacy. Blake was quiet for a while making me frown in confusion before walking toward the stairs only to be stopped by Blake’s hand wrapping around my arm, stopping me. A spark ran through my body as soon as his hand came in contact with my arm, and judging by the look on his face; I could tell that the feeling was mutual.

“What do you want, Blake? You asked me to stay away from you, and I’m not even in your sight...”

“But you are raising questions, you spending as much as time out of the house is going to end up spreading rumors” Blake said making me raise an eyebrow at his sudden concern “I don’t want word to start spreading around our relationship being...”

“Fake? That’s all it is anyway” I said stopping him.

“Does it matter to you that it is? As far as I am concerned; you and I have agreed that the wedding was only on paper” Blake stated making me raise an eyebrow.

“Indeed, hence, why it is YOU who asked about me and not the other way around” I said answering Blake who raised an eyebrow at me. His eyes met mine and I could swear they softened for a second before hardening once again.

“I don’t want trouble stirring, and I don’t want anything to risk my businesses...”

“Good, it seems like we do have something in common” I said stopping Blake. His voice alone annoyed me despite it making my heart skip a beat. The feeling I had whenever I heard his voice confused me, his anger toward me, despite it being mutual, made my chest ache and the funny part was, I couldn’t even understand the reason behind it “now, if you have nothing important to say, I need to go and freshen up. I still have work to finish”

I pulled my hand away from his grasp before Blake could say a word. His eyes stayed on his hand and the cold feeling that settled in my chest once he let my arm go didn’t escape my mind. However, I wanted to leave his sight, and therefore, I wasn’t going to comment about it.

I walked out of the bathroom to find a tray of food set on the coffee table which was in front of the television making me frown in confusion.

Not to mention the fact that Blake was sitting on the couch. His back was to me as he faced the TV, staring at the black screen “you do realize that I heard you walking out of the bathroom”

“And you do realize that this is MY room, and I don’t want you inside it” I sassed back.

“It is my house, and I have the right to roam around wherever I want” Blake said turning around to face me. The towel which was on my shoulders, preventing my shirt from getting soaked was already wet, and I sighed shaking my head at the man.

“What is it that you want this time, Blake?”

“Nothing”

“Excuse me?” I asked raising an eyebrow.

“I don’t want anything, I thought that it would be best for you not to eat alone in the kitchen...”

“In case you haven’t noticed...”

“I know that you’re there because of me, Natalie” Blake said stopping me “and I know that you’re hating every second you’re here in this house. But I can’t help it, I can’t just accept you”

“I never asked you to, Blake” I said softly “I am just as forced into this marriage as your are, and if I put one plus one, I’ll understand that you lost someone that you love deeply; I know that I can’t just come here as your wife and take her place”

Blake frowned before getting up making me frown in confusion “get something to eat, you’ve been up since morning, and I’m sure that you’ve had a long day”

The man didn’t bother waiting for me to respond before walking out of the room. I sighed and shook my head at his behavior, my mind racing at what his

problem was. However, I wasn't going to question him about it, all I knew was one thing.

This wolf is a psycho.