

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 76

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 76-Blake:

I kept my arm wrapped around my wife as the two of us not only saw that we were on our own, but the fact that everyone was trying to take the two of us down.

I looked up to find Drake, Jaiden, Myla, and a redheaded witch looking down at us. Drake's eyes met mine and he smirked before letting out a wink that I knew meant nothing but trouble. The man knew what he was up to, and I knew that things were not going to get easy from here.

Drones flew on top of us, taking close up videos on our expressions. On the screen, those who died were now marked as 'eliminated', and those who did not pass, which were two, were also marked as eliminated, and I couldn't help but frown when I saw that they were being dragged by two men in full black, away from the podium.

"Are you okay?" Natalia asked, breaking my train of thoughts. I looked at her and nodded before pulling her closer to kiss her temple.

"Are you?" I asked and she nodded. I purred at her response before we watched as the ground beneath our feet swirled, revealing what looked like an island. Water formed around that land, and whispers could be heard around us, making my heart race.

'Answer the question with all honesty or die,' repeated itself before an owl stood on a branch.

The owl looked at us, turning its head twice before turning and flying again. A reaper appeared in its place, and I tightened my grip around my wife's waist, glaring at the thing before it disappeared. At this point, I could hear the faint gasps and cheers of the crowd. But I was quick to notice that their voices were blocked from us, unlike when we were done with the levels.

"I am guessing that we are going to have to deal with the Grim Reaper now?" Natalia asked, raising an eyebrow at where the creature was. Trees grew around us, and a path showed itself, revealing the way that we should take. Elijah, Riya, and Ariana were already taking a path on their own, and I couldn't help but shake my head at the fact that we had saved the man, but he didn't

bother sparing us a second glance. The others also followed, leaving Natalia and I the last to go.

We walked through the path only for a reaper to appear in front of us, revealing his scythe which shined brightly despite the 'night light'. I tightened my grip around my wife, watching as the owl settled on top of his shoulder. His eyes glowed red, if I could call the holes eyes anyway, and he studied our expressions, as if getting inside our souls.

"Answer the question with all honesty or die," He said, his voice sending shivers down my spine as- the cold whisper filled the air. Both my wife and I tensed before I nodded as the question appeared in front of me. Natalia was quiet as she looked at me, and my heart dropped as I read what it said.

"You had a choice, a mate and a second chance, but if I can guarantee giving you an ultimate change, if you can find yourself going back in time for your first beloved, would you take it or would you choose the second chance that you have gotten?" The reaper's words were written on the air in front of me, glowing golden, shimmering for me, and most probably for everyone else to see. I looked up at Myla before feeling like my heart was on fire.

Would I have chosen Myla and the past that the two of us had? My daughter would have been in my arms right now, and I wouldn't be here in this place.

However, I wouldn't have met a woman whose heart was as strong as a lioness, and a beautiful warrior who would have chosen to give me her whole world without hesitation. I wouldn't have become the man that I am today, someone with something worth fighting for. Because my wife was worth fighting for.

The memory of her saving me in front of Drake played in my head when I was about to die. The woman didn't even know that she was my mate, and needless to say, I hurt her more than she even deserved to be hurt. The way she looked at me, spoke to me, and even whispered assuring words, stood by my side, and stayed up taking care of me regardless of everything.

She supported me through Marissa and Mason's deaths. The way she would stay up late with me despite the exhaustion that she might have been in, her forgiving heart despite the conflict that I constantly made her feel.

No, I wouldn't choose to give her up for the world.

“My second chance.” I said, taking even my wife by surprise. “I would choose my wife, and love, Natalia as my partner any day.”

Natalia looked at me and I could swear that a small smile formed on her lips as her body heated. The cheers of the crowd filled our ears, but they were quick to quiet down when the reaper stayed quiet, swirling my answer before the sign turned green, revealing truthfulness.

He then turned his attention to my wife, and everything around went numb and quiet as it was before the words of the question started forming on air in front of us. Natalia looked at them for a few seconds before looking at me.

“If you would choose the life that you had before marrying your husband, your peace and your room, no conflicts, and you could be blessed by becoming human, removing your curse or the life that you are living now. Would you choose your husband...?”

“I would choose my husband and whatever conflicts that could come with it any day.” She said without hesitation. I smiled at her and the reaper took a step back as her response turned green. I could hear my beauty’s heart racing as we saw two red answers before two people dropped. Ariana’s question turned red, but to my surprise, she was not pulled away by anyone nor did the reaper kill or touch the woman.

Natalia and I looked at her and frowned, noticing that she was able to pass just like everyone else.

However, she didn’t seem to bother, nor did she seem confused. It was like she expected to pass

“Blake..p”

“We are not going to ask any questions nor are we going to trust anyone I don’t know what this fucking is, but we need to get past this without dying” I said, stopping my wife who nodded, Her eyes met mine and just as the second grim reaper appeared, she took my hand in hers, intertwining our fingers.

“It is us against the world, right?” She asked me, looking at the red eyed creature, I smiled and nodded before bringing her hand in mine and kissing her knuckle.

“Always and forever, baby girl” I said, and the reaper’s scythe grazed the grass in front of the two of us.

“Alpha of Alphas, Blake knight, the man who has chosen to claim the right. Do you think that you have managed to fulfill your position right, or have you neglected what your duties were in the night?”

The words were written in thin air in front of me, and I looked at my wife who smiled in encouragement.

“I have neglected my duties for the sake of my pain and heartbreak” I said, glaring at the creature.

“But I do believe that my family knows and understands my reasons.”

“Creative and honest response.” It said, revealing two doors that looked like both heaven and hell.”

You go and burn alongside the woman or you choose the heaven that would save you from all the responsibilities.”

“I choose my woman, regardless of the location.” I said, and the reaper nodded before closing the gates. He turned his attention to my wife, wind blew around the two of us, one that she was quick to control and calm. The reaper nodded.

“The Queen of Elements, the eye of the dragoness, and the beauty of beauties.” He said, studying her expression. “For as we know that your love is all true and pure, but can it come to a day where the darkness takes over, would you choose the light, or would you proceed with the night?”

My picture appeared in front of her, and she squeezed my hand.

“Whether it is night or day, I would choose where my love is. For along his side, I live, otherwise, I am dead.” She said, and the reaper debated for a few seconds before the response turned green.

“You have a way with words,”

“And you have chosen the wrong couple.” She said, controlling fire as she made his scythe’s tip burn, turn to water, freeze, and finally have vines growing around it. “The Alpha of Alphas has found his queen and her king,”

“You may pass, but be warned, the path ahead is not an easy one.” He said, his eyes turning into a deep shade of blue instead of red. “Your fear lies beneath the dragon’s wing, it is where you can set it free.”

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 77

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 77-Natalia:

We walked through the stony path as Blake kept his arm wrapped around my waist, holding me close.

His words played in my head, and the fact that I knew that they were words of truth, I couldn’t help but feel like my heart was whole.

His eyes met mine and he smiled before kissing my temple.

“It amazes me that the two of you can still find it in you to kiss despite the situation that we are in.”

Ariana said, and it took everything in me not to raise an eyebrow at the woman who passed the reaper as if it were nothing. The woman obviously lied, and the fact that she was able to pass him as casually as she did told me that there was something that we didn’t know.

Blake didn’t respond, and instead, he cupped my right cheek and connected his lips with mine.

Elijah didn’t look at me, I knew that he wouldn’t be able to look me in the eye after abandoning us to save himself despite me stopping to actually save him. The man would have been dead, just like many others, had we not stopped for him. But it seemed to me that it didn’t make a difference to him.

“It seems to me that they just told you to mind your own business without the need to tell you to do so,” Riya said, rolling her eyes, Around half were dead right now, and that was something that worried me. If this was how things were starting on the first level, I didn’t know how they would end up turning out as we go further, and that wasn’t something that I wanted to think of. If anything, it was something that I was currently dreading.

The narrow walking track suddenly ended, and a vast land of stone appeared in front of us. The floor had the word, The Heart of The Lion was written on the floor, and then appeared the door.

The gong was huge, and the lion's face was carved on it. My heart raced as my husband growled, probably feeling or hearing something inside. I knew that things were not going to be easy right now, and the funniest part was that I didn't even know what to expect. A part of me wanted this level to end. At least, one down, and two more to go.

But thinking of the challenges that we went through in this one, I couldn't help but worry about what was to happen in the next. Helmets appeared in front of us, floating about before a stand grew from the stone. I frowned when a golden helmet appeared, just like it had in the map, before landing on the stand. The thing was, knowing that this was the last round of the day, I didn't know what to expect. At least, when it was the previous two, I knew that the ending was the next level.

What was this one going to be?

"I can assume that we are going to need to get to that golden helmet?" Elijah asked. He raised an amused eyebrow and smirked as if he was going to be getting it easily. He sped toward the stand only for three warriors, or more specifically, knights, to appear in front of him. The silver helmets landed on their heads and they held their swords, ready to face the vampire whose eyes widened in surprise.

I looked at Blake who growled in warning before a knight appeared in front of us. He held his sword that Blake and I, and I couldn't help the frown that formed on my lips as I realized that they seemed to be attacking because they saw us as danger.

"What is that behind this door?" I asked, and Blake shrugged.

"Our freedom, perhaps?" Ella, one of the elves asked, taking a step forward. Her ear had a cut on it and was bleeding, but the woman didn't seem to notice as she glared at the knight. The young elf rarely spoke since we were put in the game, and I knew why.

She knew what we didn't, the elf knew that no one could be trusted, and therefore, she chose to keep- to her people's side. There were five elves among our side, and ironically, neither one of them was harmed.

She pulled a pink ball out of her pouch before throwing it on the floor. I frowned in confusion at her action before pink dust appeared in front of us,

showing us what looked like invisible men standing, waiting to move. The men seemed to be frozen, and their helmets up in the sky.

“They would move if they felt sound waves touching them or I can assume that Elijah may have brushed against them.” She said, and I frowned. Blake tightened his grip around me, keeping his eyes on the knight. The knight’s eyes were shimmering, a deep shade of red under the helmet, but he didn’t move.

“We are going to need to get past them very slowly and without triggering them. I can assume that their task is to protect that golden helmet, though what lies behind the door, I don’t know.” Ella said, taking a careful step back. The pink dust faded, and she sighed. I looked at Blake who frowned in confusion before an idea played in my head. I didn’t know whether or not it would work, but it would be better than just freezing the way that we were. We were simply wasting time, and that wasn’t something that I knew wasn’t going to get us anywhere. If anything, I knew that it would only end up wasting more than we could afford.

“Ice?” I said, and Blake frowned in confusion before shaking his head in question. The knight who stood in front of us turned to face me, and Blake had to fight back a growl as I knew that it was what he wanted to do when he saw the sword getting directed at me.

I looked at the thing for a few seconds before taking a deep breath. It was this or I died, and considering that I knew what the ending was for this, I knew that this was a lot better than what

Was to come.

I slowly extended my hand, careful not to trigger the thing before ice formed on my palm. My heart raced against my ribcage, and Blake tightened his grip around me before I blew. The knight went to swing his sword at me only for it to freeze midway as the ice hit him.

My heart raced against my chest as I looked at the blade being as close as it was to me before nodding at Blake. Freezing these things was going to be our best option right now. I didn’t know how much the effect would last, but I knew to say the least, that Blake and I could run.

I nodded at him and the two of us ran as I started controlling both wind and ice. My temperature dropped, and I knew that had it not been for Blake being

beside me, I knew that I would have dropped. His warmth was what kept my own body's heat up, and that was something that I was well aware that he knew.

The knights, however, didn't freeze for long. As it seemed that Blake and I moving from their parameter seemed to defrost them and they would attack the first person who stood in front of them.

My heart raced, and I could hear the fight occurring behind the two of us. However, just as we neared the golden helmet, a lion appeared in front of the two of us.

My heart dropped to my stomach and Blake let out a growl which the lion didn't hesitate to return, making my breath get caught up in my throat.

The lion kept his eyes on the two of us, a predator wanting to chase his prey, waiting for us to make one wrong move. But that wasn't what caught my attention.

Around the lion's neck was a collar. Two golden keys hung around his neck, and seeing that I saw what we were here for, the lion growled.

I looked at the creature for a few seconds, trying to find the right moment to move to try and snatch the keys only for the ground beneath our feet to crackle. The stone floors were breaking.

"Only those with the lion's heart would be able to survive." A voice around us said. His voice was low, deep, and dark, making my heart race against my chest as Blake held onto my waist, holding me upright. "Show me who is worthy, those who have the lion's heart, are those who would be able to pass through the golden gate.."

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 78

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 78-Blake:

Natalia and I kept our eyes on the lion who growled.

I had to fight back returning the growl as the two of us remained completely still, our breathing calm as the lion walked around us.

My wolf was alert, but I knew that one wrong move could end up being catastrophic, and that was not something that I wanted to deal with. The last thing that we needed was to deal with such issues, and considering the fact that I knew that things only meant death here, I knew to be careful with what we were to do.

I'm guessing that standing the way that we are is not going to get us anywhere." I said, and Natalia nodded as she kept her eyes on the lion. I could tell that we were going to need the keys, though how we were going to get them was something that we didn't know.

"That's why you two are not going to be able to get this." Riya said, getting on one knee. She extended her hand to the lion who walked toward her. His eyes glowing red as she turned into a snake, hissing at him as she looked at the thing, putting him under a trance. I looked at Natalia and shook my head, not liking this. If she believed that we were going to let her get past this first, then she was very wrong. If anything, at this point, I trusted neither one of them for this.

I purred, breaking the lion's attention from Riya as I pulled Natalia to her knee, wanting her to show submission to the lion. Sometimes, being brave did not mean to fight or manipulate. Sometimes it was to submit to those who you knew were stronger than you were. Fighting a lion in this state was going to get us nowhere, and if anything, he was the king, and we were to submit. It was a discipline that wolves learned the second they started shifting.

They knew to respect and submit to their Alpha, no matter how strong they thought they were.

"You two are stupid." Elijah said, vampire speeding toward the lion. I wasn't even sure how he passed through the knights that were blocking him, but judging by the blood that was on his shirt, I knew that it didn't come as easily as he would have anticipated.

He grabbed the keys from around the lion's neck, pulling them off before his body froze completely. I frowned in confusion and a roar filled the air, taking us by surprise. I tightened my arm around my wife, pulling her to her feet as the lion's eyes widened with rage. The two of us took a step back, avoiding the raging creature before knights turned their attention to attacking us once again, protecting the lion who kept his eyes on Elijah.

The man's body rose to the air, freezing completely as if turning to stone before that stone exploded. My heart raced against my chest as the key landed around the lion's neck once again. Natalia's hands shook as she looked at the 'stone' that broke before it turned to a knight, one like the others who had their swords extended toward us, ready to attack.

"These knights are all people who died?" Natalia asked, these games did not just start now."

"(They have been going on for centuries, dimwit."

Riya said, glaring daggers at Natalia and I. "And thanks to you, now we have lost...?"

"NO!" Screams could be heard from the podium, and looking up, both Natalia and I frowned when we saw Drake and Myla looking at the crowd who were raging. It was the vampires, Elijah's family, who were watching us.

I looked at Natalia and shook my head at her, not wanting her to get distracted by this. We had to find a way to get the keys without losing our lives to the raging lion. That is, of course, provided that we actually needed the key...

"Nat," I whispered, looking at my wife who frowned in confusion. "Do you trust me?"

"(You're seriously asking that now?" She asked, glaring at me.

"I don't think that we need the keys." I said, and she frowned before I nodded toward the gong and helmet. "I think we need to get to the helmet and door, the keys are only a distraction."

And to get past...

"The golden helmet is the key." I said, looking at the thing and the gong. The door had a helmet shape on it, but had no keyhole. This was just something to distract us from the actual target.

A timer suddenly flew over our heads, and both Natalia and I frowned when we saw that we had a few more minutes to go. Riya looked at the lion before her eyes turned bright red again, hissing as she tried to compel him. I looked at Natalia and nodded at her to follow me, ignoring the elves who were trying to find a way to fight the knights.

Natalia's heart raced and ice formed on her palm before she froze the knights like she was doing before and the two of us ran as fast as we could to reach the helmet.

We stood in front of the stand for a second as the knights defrosted, some turning to face us, and others fighting those who were trying to get past them. Riya kept her eyes on the lion and Ariana was looking at the two of us from a distance. She shook her head, and a mischievous smile that I couldn't understand formed on her lips before she tapped Riya's shoulder.

"You go and get the helmet, I'll hold off the knights." Natalia said, breaking the train of my thoughts, distracting me from the sight. The helmet needed me to climb to reach it, but the last thing that I wanted to do was leave my wife to fight the knights of.

"Nat..."

"Blake, we don't have much time, and we are not going to be able to do this individually. We will work as lions and wolves do in a pack. Together as one to get our tasks done." She said, stopping me. I looked at her, studying her expression for a few seconds before nodding. She smiled and turned to the knights as water, land, fire, and wind formed in front of us as barriers to protect us. I turned to the stand and climbed, knowing that our time was limited. The stony pavement cut my palms, but I didn't bother caring as I took a deep breath, making sure to hold on to the right stones that ensured supporting my body weight. I could tell that some were smaller than others, and I was sure to avoid them.

It was then that I was thankful for the training that we had at the pack. Climbing, though we didn't really need to climb trees much, was something that I had as essential in our training to ensure physical strength. I reached the top in two minutes before grabbing the helmet and jumping down.

The helmet glowed under my palm, and I looked at my wife who had her eyes focused on the knights, falling into the trance of her powers. She was my queen, a queen of elements, and she was showing it off in the best way that she could.

I looked up at the time, noticing that we had three minutes left. I nodded and put my hand on my wife's shoulder, and both my hand and her shoulder glowed as the helmet took on an effect. The lion who had his attention on Riya

looked at the two of us, his red eyes turning into a deep shade of golden before a path showed its way under our feet.

I nodded and took my wife's hand, squeezing it gently before we both ran. The knights who were against us seconds ago turned around to face the other contestants, turning against them as they understood that the keys were only for distraction.

One minute and a half left.

I put the helmet through the hole, my heart racing as the gong was suddenly knocked three times. The loud sound filled the podium around us before the door opened. My heart raced, and both Natalia and I walked past the door, not bothering to think twice about it, knowing that it was either that, or our fate would be fixed on what the timer said.

The knights seemed to freeze, and the lion who was looking at us bowed, taking a step back, allowing the others to race toward the door. The elves turned against one another as they ran, some pushed each other to their doom while they fought to reach. Riya and Ariana ran as fast as they could and two vampires rushed toward the door, getting past in seconds.

My heart raced, and I looked at the time to notice that there were two seconds left. Ella, who was a few steps away from the door, fought to reach only for her body to freeze completely the second the clock called zero.

The door slammed shut, and my heart dropped as I realized that those who did not get past were dead.

Natalia's hand shook in mine, but she didn't say a word as I turned her around and wrapped my arms around her, hugging her tightly. The crowd around us cheered, and I looked up to find Natalia and I on the screen, announced as the winners.

I cupped my wife's cheeks and kissed her as if my life depended on it, and that was when the ground went wild. We pulled away to look one another in the eye and she smiled despite the pain that was in her eyes. "We did it, baby girl, we got past the first of this. "

Natalia nodded before a roar filled the air, breaking our conversation. I wrapped my arm around my wife to find the lion approaching the two of us

and two women by his side, both were witches. And I could see in their eyes that they were not happy with the results.

“Announcing our winners of the night. The king and queen of the lion’s heart. Blake and Natalia Knight, congratulations.”

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 79

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 79-Natalia:

Blake kept his arm around me as the witches guided us back to the room that we were staying in.

The fact that more than half of us were dead was not something that I missed, and considering that we all saw that, I knew that things were going to be a lot more challenging.

Everyone was going to strive to reach the top, and if anything, I knew that neither one of them would care about the other. The elves proved to us that they didn’t care about each other when they started pushing one another to be able to get toward the door to live.

You two seemed to catch the spotlight.” Valeria said, crossing her arms over her chest as she looked at both Blake and I. I looked at the woman who raised an eyebrow, waiting for me to say otherwise.

She didn’t understand that this didn’t come without a cost. It was painful and scary, but we both knew that it was either we survived or we died, there was no other way around it, and neither one of us wanted to risk losing the other. Blake and I knew that we needed to fight this like a team, and it was what we did.

You chose your paths and the two of us chose ours.” Blake said, glaring at the woman who laughed.

Yes, you chose your ‘path’, and that was to give everyone up for you two to win.” Riya said, and I let out a mocking laugh before I could stop myself.

You can’t be bloody serious?” I asked the demon.

They left us to die, choosing to have a different side when we were ‘supposed’ to be working on this as a team. Elijah abandoned us even after we saved his

life, and that was something that I wasn't going to forget. It was you who chose your side even after agreeing that we would be taking one."

"You should have thought otherwise," Riya said, snapping at me, "aren't you two the couple who are pretending to be the power lovers' who are going to save everyone from this? Or has that died down when you saw that the two of you were the stars of the fvcking night?"

"Have you fvcking lost it? You all turned your backs on us....?)

"You don't need to explain anything to them, Nat." Blake said, stopping me. "Riya seems to think that because she is a demon, she can do what she wants, but she seems to be forgetting that we are no angels nor are we assigned to keep her or the others safe."

As you may have noticed, even those of the same blood and families chose to give one another up for the chance of survival."

Blake looked at the elves as he spoke, and they took a step back, wanting to avoid being the center of attention. My mate tightened his arm around me and pulled me away from the demon and the others who had their eyes on us before taking a step forward, one thing that you are going to start keeping in mind. Just like YOU were all on your own, SO are we.

And who the fvck...?"

"I like seeing that you are all challenging one another despite it being the first day only." Drake said, entering the room with a smirk on his face. I had to fight back, setting the man on fire, and seeing my father by his side didn't make things any better. If anything, it was more painful for me to know that the man who was supposed to be my protector was the same man who wanted nothing more than to see his daughter dead. Or to say the least, the man just wanted me to suffer.

Blake didn't say a word as he looked at his brother and my father, not that he needed to, his eyes spoke louder than any word that he would be saying. And if anything, I knew that mine did too. I was in more pain than I could ever think of letting out, and the fact that my dad knew that sickened me more than I could even picture admitting.

It was as if I was stuck between fire and stone, and I literally had no way out.

“You killed them. Valeria said, glaring at Drake who smiled. His smile was sarcastic and didn’t reach his eyes but he shook his head in response.

I did not kill them. They failed to fulfill their tasks and ended up dying. You can’t be blaming me for that because you currently have no one to blame.”

He said, giving her a cold smile that she didn’t return. The woman’s eyes widened in surprise, but she knew not to dare to approach.

“And how did she manage to pass despite failing to answer a question truthfully? others have died..”

“Those who did not answer honestly died, all of them.” Jaiden said, stopping Valeria who glared at him. Blake and I looked at one another but we both knew to stay quiet. I knew what I saw, and I was sure that Blake was well aware of it, but that wasn’t something that we were going to discuss or argue about. If anything, at this point, it is better for us not to interfere.

“Where are we going to keep going with this?”

Blake asked, shaking his head in question. “This is obviously a public execution, and I want to know where we are going with it. Might as well let us know what you are all benefiting from it while you’re at it. “

“A new generation.” Jaiden answered, giving him a cold smile. “I believe that it is time for all of us to live together as one, and for that to happen, the parasites that have affected our society and world.”

(You are calling us parasites, and yet, it is you who have attacked us to inflict whatever you chose as a path on us. Have you thought of considering the fact that we have been living and surviving based on our elders’ rules for years with no problems for a long while now?” Riya asked, glaring at Jaiden shook his head at her.

“Coming from a demon, I am surprised that you had the urge to speak. Should I remind you of what you planned to do to the dragon when you were assigned to get her in the first place?” Jaiden asked, making me frown in confusion. I looked at Blake who took my hand, squeezing it gently as Riya looked down at her feet. You failed your task and couldn’t find the manipulators despite claiming that you would. You were given numerous chances to kill her and end things, but you slacked; therefore, from now on, I

do suggest that you remind yourself of the reason why you were punished to be sent here.”

Riya didn't dare look our way, and I forced myself to bite my tongue so as not to comment. The fact that she was planning on killing my dragon gave me a feeling that I couldn't explain, especially considering the fact that she looked me in the eye, claiming that we needed to work together.

“Yes, exactly, keep avoiding her eyes.” Drake said coldly. I looked at Blake who pulled me away from the gathered crowd, knowing that I needed to find my peace somewhere, and that wasn't going to be here. If anything, I knew that I needed to breathe before I did something that I was most likely not only going to regret, but was also going to end up getting in trouble for. It was something that the bastard didn't seem to understand, but at this point, the last thing that I cared about was what anyone thought. I knew before that I couldn't trust anyone but my mate, but now, I was a hundred percent sure of it.

“Where the fvck are you two going?” Jaiden asked, creating a barrier of ice in front of us. I glared at the barrier and watched as it burned and melted, taking everyone by surprise as I kept my hand in my husband's, thankful for the fact that he was here by my side. To say the least, it was the ONLY thing that kept me going at this point.

Your cameras can keep track of us,” I said, not bothering to look at the man as my mate and I watched the door burn. I knew that the witches were going to get it fixed in minutes anyway, but that didn't matter to me at this point. I knew that I wanted to, no, I needed to get out of here. And I was thankful for Blake who read and understood that. “I believe that you don't need anything from us until the next 'task' tomorrow. Therefore, go and rot in whatever hell you came from, we will manage to find our own path until then.”

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 80

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 80-Blake:

I kept my arm wrapped around Natalia who I knew was raging.

Her heart raced against her chest, and I didn't need to get in her head to know that whatever was going on in her mind was not pleasant. If anything, she was more angry than she ever was, and that was something that worried me. Especially considering the fact that the ground cracked beneath her feet with

each step that she took, and the smell of fire kept filling my nostrils every few minutes before she forced herself to take a deep breath to calm down.

“Nat...”

“I am going to bun them to the ground, just in case you are wondering.” She said, glaring at me. I had to fight back laughing at her statement as she shook her head at me. I could tell that she was trying to fight back her anger, but I also knew that it would take her a bit more than that to do so.

“I know that you’re angry, baby girl, but this is not going to get us anywhere. If anything, it would only give them what they want and that is not something that would...”

“At this point, I really don’t give a fvcking hell what they want, Blake.” She said, snapping at me. I had to take a step back to control my own expression despite keeping my arm wrapped around her. Natalia sighed and shook her head before moving from my arms. I watched her in silence for a few seconds before taking a slow step forward. “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to be rude.”

“I know that you’re overwhelmed with everything, baby, but this is not going to help any of us. If anything, we both know that it is what they want us to go through.” I said softly. She stayed quiet for a few seconds before wrapping her arms around me and hugging me tightly. I hugged her back and kissed the crown of her head, thankful for the fact that we somehow managed to find a place where we could be alone for a while.

“Everything is just too messed up, Blake. My grandfather doesn’t make sense, my own dad wants me dead, I don’t even know where mum is and if she is in on all of this. I am just at loss because of everything, and to top all of that, I know the fvcking result of this.” She said, making me frown in confusion. I pulled away to look her in the eye, and she shook her head.

“What are you talking about, Natalia?” I asked, and she looked away. Tears fell from her eyes and I cupped her cheeks, shaking my head at her as I read through her pain. “Nat, I am not going to let anything...”

“Blake, it is not something that you will be able to control. Regardless of whatever result, I die.” She said, stopping me. “To help you win, I die, if I win, I still fvcking die.”

“Natalia Knight, that is enough!” I said, glaring at her. This was not something that I wanted to see or read. The woman, my woman, my wife, strength, pride, and glory, was weakening right before my eyes and this was not something that I liked or wanted to allow. Her hands shook and I cupped her cheeks before connecting my lips with hers.

She didn’t kiss me back at first, and I couldn’t help the frown that formed on my face before a low growl escaped my chest, it was one of both dominance and anger, before I bit her bottom lip.

Her heart raced against her chest, but she wrapped her arms around my neck just as I wrapped mine around her waist, deepening the kiss. I slowly sucked on her bottom lip and she whimpered as her body gave in to my touch.

The two of us pulled away to look one another in the eye, and I could tell that my eyes were dark with lust and want as I looked at her. Thankfully, she had the same expression on her face, and that was something that I couldn’t help but feel grateful for. I leaned in again, this time a little slower, wanting her to get lost in me. I didn’t just want her to think that I would allow anything to happen to her. I knew that the two of us could find a way out of it. I just needed to focus on thinking about it.

I slowly pushed her to lay down on the ground, not caring that I knew of the cameras that were on the corner. They could enjoy the live porno that they were getting, for all I cared. My wife needed me and needed the attention that I wanted to give her, and I, as her husband, was going to satisfy her as best as I could.

I slowly spread her legs using my right thigh before settling between them, my lips never leaving hers for a second as I grinded against her.

She whimpered at the friction and I groaned, loving it. Her heart raced against her chest, and I couldn’t help the low moan that escaped my lips when she bit my bottom lip. “I fucking love you,”

My voice was above a whisper as I spoke, but I knew that she didn’t need it being louder, she took in every word I said, and I knew that she was more than just a little thankful for it. I ran my fingers over her waist, and she whimpered at my touch Blake, we are being watched.”

I smirked and pulled away to look her in the eye before turning to look at the cameras that were behind us. I raised the middle finger, knowing that they

would be watching. And if I didn't know any better, I knew that my brother was also watching- us, and that was something that I wanted.

"Good, then they would know how fvcking crazy I am about my beauty." I said, connecting my lips with my wife's. She kissed me back almost instantly, and I slowly slid my hand inside her pants, knowing that she was already wet for me.

And those who want to separate the two of us would know that no one on this planet can do so."

I could feel the ground shaking beneath us, and I couldn't help the smirk that formed on my lips as I noticed that my beauty was building a bed of trees, leaves, and vines. I looked at her and she smiled, her eyes revealing the love that I grew used to seeing in them.

"I am going to say this once, Natalia, and I don't want to repeat myself again, especially in this situation." I whispered to her as I slowly took her clothes off. She kept her eyes on me as I took my own shirt off before getting on top of her. She slowly worked on my pants, getting them off while keeping her eyes on mine. "I never want you thinking the way you did again. How? When? Why?"

I don't know. But I know for fact that the two of us are going to get out of this together, and Crystal needs you stronger now than ever; therefore, my beloved, I never want you to weaken, do you understand me?"

Natalia was quiet as I slowly slid my boxers off. I slowly removed her panties and bra, and resting my forehead against hers, I kept my eyes on her own. Her chest rose and fell with each breath that she took, and that alone was enough of a turn on for me.

I pushed my cock inside her, my thrust slow and gentle, knowing that we needed this. I wanted to take my slow time, and I wanted to remind her of my love for her. Her heart raced, and I couldn't help the low growl that escaped my chest as I looked my beauty in the eye.

"I fvcking love you, Natalia Knight." I whispered to her. "Today, tomorrow, and until the end of time. I am fvcking in love with you..."

I pulled out of her completely before thrusting back inside her, making her eyes widen as a cry of pleasure escaped her lips. “And I never want you to forget that...”